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GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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MORISON HOMESTEAD —— TERRACE HILL FARM
Home of Robert and Nathaniel Morison
Built by Robert Morison 1791
Present home of Horace and Arria F. C. Morison

NATHANIEL MORISON

AND

HIS DESCENDANTS

By

George Abbot Morison

DUN EISTEIN!

PETERBOROUGH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

PETERBOROUGH, N.H.

1951

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To the Memory of

MARY ANN MORISON

1779–1848

and

ELIZA HOLMES FELT

1805–1867

This book is dedicated.

Their labor, devotion, and encouragement laid the foundation for the achievements of our ancestors from which the present generations have so deeply benefited.

INTRODUCTION

Although I was born in Peterborough and have spent at least a short time there almost every year of my life, as a boy I cared little about family traditions, and such names as the "Johnny Morison Place" or the "Thomas Morison Farm" meant nothing to me. Since then I have grown to regret that I paid so little attention to the many anecdotes, about the Scotch-Irish settlers and the early days of the Morisons in Peterborough, that my grandfather was fond of repeating to the members of our family, most of whom received them with much more interest than I did. They are all gone now, so those anecdotes are no longer a part of our family tradition.

The death of my father, when I was 45 years old, brought home the fact that upon me as the sole survivor of the generation, rested the responsibility of teaching my children and any grandchildren that might come later the knowledge of the family traditions that remained. With the inheritance of the Peterborough place came a sense of responsibility which made it necessary for me to delve into old family records to learn more definitely about those who had gone before. It soon became apparent that it would be easier for future generations and also for collateral relatives if someone should record the family traditions and also analyze the relationship of different branches of the family. That has been in the background of my mind for the

last 25 years, but until last summer never became more than a somewhat elusory idea. That dream began to take on the essence of reality when last August we celebrated the 200th anniversary of the first permanent settlement on Upland Farm. Such an unexpected number of people showed their interest in the event by accepting our invitation, and so many other letters were received, from appreciative relatives, many of whom we had never seen, that it was evident there was more interest in our family affairs, associations and connections than I had expected, and when several of them particularly asked for the preparation of at least a family tree, I felt that my dream should be converted to a realization.

The original plan was simply to provide a transcript of the proceedings of the 200th anniversary, together with a diagrammatic family tree, to show the relationship of those who were invited. At the evening dinner, the oldest descendant of each child of Nathaniel Morison, who was present, was asked to speak upon his branch of the family generally and especially upon his direct ancestor that was the child of Nathaniel. Representatives of the families of six of his seven children were present and the talks as given were extremely interesting. However, on further consideration, there seemed to be so much more material of value than that which could be given in a single evening, that it was decided to expand the record of the proceedings, and the present genealogical history is the result. It has been thought best also to include a transcript of these proceedings of the anniversary, as much was said then that should be preserved with the anniversary celebration as a background rather than as part of a family history. We are therefore providing both a history and genealogy of the family and a transcript of the proceedings of the 200th anniversary, although it is recognized that there is a certain amount of duplication in the matter presented in each instance.

The next question to decide was whether it should simply be a collection of stories and records of the past, or should we include

also a complete family genealogy. Obviously, the records would mean little to future generations, unless the members of those generations were aware of the chain by which they were connected, genealogically speaking, to the past. Therefore, a complete genealogy was called for. To be interesting, this should be more than a list of names of fathers, sons, husbands and wives. It should contain also brief life histories of the important members of the family. The question of importance, however, is a relative one. We are all important, let us hope, to somebody, and therefore it seemed desirable that everyone who had completed his education should have some note about his life and activities, rather than simply a statement of birth, marriage and children. In preparing this, it has seemed that it would be much more interesting and would portray more truly the individual's character if he should prepare the statement himself, and for that reason wherever the members of the family have been willing to submit autobiographical sketches about themselves, they have been published substantially as written. In some cases amplification or abridgement was necessary for purposes of coordination but usually they have been printed nearly as written. In other cases where, perhaps from modesty, statements were not forthcoming, I have tried to prepare such a picture, from the data available, as was possible.

It is a source of regret that from the nature of the case more space must be devoted to certain branches of the family than to others. This is not in any way because one branch is thought to be more important than another branch. It is simply because more biographical information has been available, and it has been thought best to include whatever such information we have which might be of interest. With respect to the first two generations, that is names 1 to 7 and 11 to 73, I have used at least parts of available biographical sketches where possible and with the others have tried to prepare them myself or with the help of those who are directly interested. In some cases there is a great deal more material than in others. The best biographies

I have been able to obtain of the first generation were largely those published in the earlier history of the Morison family in which the notes were principally autobiographical, and these I have not hesitated to reprint more or less in their entirety. As to the third and later generations I have endeavored to include the biographies of all the adults. Many of these, I am happy to say, the individuals have written for themselves, and these are much more interesting. Others I have compiled wherever possible from available notes. In a very few cases there has been no biography because we have not had any information worth reporting. This accounts for what may be considered perhaps a lack of balance between different members of the family, but I assure you the only reason for it is because of the difference in the amount of material available about different individuals.

Although there is this lack of biographical balance, which I regret, it is a source of satisfaction that, due to the splendid cooperation from members of the family, there are no missing names, I believe, and with each name we have been able to supply the principal vital statistics.

There is a memoir of George S. Morison, prepared by a member of the family, but his personality was so unusual that I preferred to present his biography from an outsider's viewpoint. It, therefore, is largely taken from the sketch of his life appearing in the Dictionary of American Biography and I am grateful to the publishers, Charles Scribner's Sons who courteously permitted me to use parts of it.

Another question that immediately arose was where should we begin the genealogy. Obviously, if we should include all the descendants of the original John Morison for ten generations the task would be a Herculean one and would be much greater than any possible interest would warrant. Moreover, the first six generations were well taken care of by Leonard A. Morrison in his History of the Morison or Morrison Family published in 1880, to which frequent reference is made herein. If we should start with Thomas Morison, the second generation in descent

from John Morison, there would still be probably several thousand names to consider, most of whom would be unknown to any of us. On the other hand, if we only included the descendants of my grandfather, the book would be of value to comparatively few people. Obviously, my great-grandfather Nathaniel Morison, should be chosen as the head of the family, and all his descendants as far as possible should be included. It is therefore his descendants which are included in this family history.

Much space has been given to the lives and the early traditions of the Morison ancestors of Nathaniel Morison, and especially have I devoted several pages to the siege of Londonderry, which may seem at first blush somewhat irrelevant for a book of this kind. The reason is that it was the lives of these early Morison settlers in Londonderry and in Peterborough and the traditions which they have handed down to us which are the common inheritance of the present-day Morisons, whether they be of the New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Maryland, Michigan or California branches of the family. It is those traditions and the remembrances of those ancestors which we all have in common, which bind us all together as one family. Perhaps not such a good case can be made for the account of the siege of Londonderry. I have put that in, as I know that reminiscences of the terrors of that siege were the common talk of the early Scotch-Irish settlers here, and my grandfather, I remember well, was never so interested as when telling about the stories of the siege that had been handed down to him by his ancestors. I venture to say that in great measure it was the rigors and tortures suffered during those 105 days by John Morison that gave him the necessary stamina, virility and fortitude to emigrate to this country to establish a home in the wilderness of Londonderry and subsequently in the wilderness of Peterborough, and which enabled him to brave these fatigues and trials and live to the good old age of 98 years. Probably more than to any other one event the present virility of the Morison family, and our present hardiness and willingness to face trials and tribulations, is due to

the inheritance handed down to us for many generations from that one man who with his wife suffered unknown tortures at that terrible siege.

Although I am no geneticist, it is interesting to observe several facts which uncovered themselves in the consideration of this genealogy. In the early days, of course, the families were much larger than today. John Morison had eight children. His son, Charter John, had ten. His son Thomas had ten. His son Robert had ten. And his son Nathaniel, with whom the present genealogy begins, had seven. The lines of his two daughters are apparently about to be eliminated. Caroline's was extinguished with the eighth generation, that is the third generation after Nathaniel. Eliza's will apparently be extinguished with the ninth generation, or the fourth generation from Nathaniel. On the other hand, the families of the five brothers show no signs of dying out, and the tenth generation seems to be constantly increasing in numbers among the descendants of each of his sons. One matter of particular interest which is observable in reviewing the genealogies is the preponderance of sons over daughters in each of the families. In the first four generations, that is after Old John, his children; the children of the second John; of Thomas and of Robert, the ratio is twenty-five to thirteen. In the four subsequent generations, that is children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren of Nathaniel, the proportion is almost as striking, there being 91 sons to 63 daughters. The ratio of sons to daughters in the eight generations being in the proportion of 116 to 76. Or if we analyze the 45 families beginning with those of Nathaniel's children and continuing through three generations we find 25 of them have a preponderance of sons, 12 of them have a preponderance of daughters, and 8 of them have an equal distribution between sons and daughters. We have not gone yet beyond the ninth generation, as that generation is now as far as can be reasonably foretold, complete. The tenth generation is increasing in numbers every year, so that any analysis of that would at this time be without comparative value.

Another fact which seems somewhat contrary to normal expectations is in regard to twins, or absence of them. Nathaniel Morison had twin brothers, David and Jonathan; his wife, Mary Ann Hopkins was a twin and they had twin sons James and Samuel, so it might be expected that twins would recur in succeeding generations, but there are no recorded twin births among any of the 228 descendants of Nathaniel's children, although twins occur, on an average, once in every 88 births.

A word should be said about the system of numbering adopted in the present genealogy. As far as is known, it is original with the author, but seems to present many advantages if no families contain more than nine children, (or ten if we use 0), and if we only cover five or six generations, so that it may not become unwieldy. The oldest child of Nathaniel Morison is given the number 1, and the other children are numbered 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, in the order of birth. The second generation of number 1 takes a second digit, so that the oldest child of Eliza would be 11, the second child of Eliza, if she had had one, would be 12. The oldest child of the oldest child would be 111, and the second child 112, and so on down. As for example, my oldest son's daughter is number 22211, my grandfather being the second child of Nathaniel, my father being the second child, I being the second child, my oldest boy being my first and his daughter being his first. I think that will be clear, and it will be possible thereby to trace all the names in this genealogy and know exactly in which generation they were from Nathaniel by the total number of digits attached to their name, and exactly what their line of descent from Nathaniel was. It seems to possess many advantages and is very simple.

Although it is hoped that the numbering system will be readily understood, we have tried further to obtain the utmost clarity in the genealogical matter. Each child of Nathaniel Morison has one chapter devoted to his family, and in that chapter the family of each of his children is one complete unit separated from the rest by the heading of his name. Furthermore, the family of each of his children, that is of each child of the third generation,

is clearly separated from the others, there being a line across the page at the end of each such family genealogy. It is thought that if the reader bears this treatment in mind he will have no difficulty in establishing the relationship of each group.

In the preparation of the biographical matter, the statements of the biographees have been accepted practically in toto and, except where obvious errors occurred, no efforts have been made to correct the statements. Where adoptions and divorces have been mentioned proper references thereto have been included, but where not mentioned by the biographers such references have been omitted. This, I think, is the usual practice in genealogical work. In contrast to the biographies, all genealogical data submitted has been checked as carefully as possible, but it is easy for dates to be incorrectly reported. In a number of cases different birthdays were assigned to the same individual by different members of his family; in one case three different years were given for the same event; and in another a brother and sister were reported as being born about four months apart. To correct such obvious errors has required much analysis and I am quite conscious that I have been a great annoyance to my correspondents and I appreciate their forbearance and cooperation.

In another chapter I have referred to the spelling of the name Morison. It should be stated here, however, that, although for two generations at least the name was usually spelled with two r's, I have for the sake of clarity and uniformity retained the one r throughout where the name applied to our direct ancestors, except when the name is embodied in a quotation. In the case of others of the name but not in the direct line of descent, I have used whichever spelling was appropriate in the circumstances.

I wish to thank all the members of the Morison family who have contributed so generously of their time and trouble in giving me the data necessary to prepare this book. Especially am I grateful to those members of the family who have in varying degrees voluntarily assumed part of the financial burden of its publication.

It has been a great disappointment that I have been quite unable to acknowledge all the friendly, cordial and altogether helpful letters I have received during the preparation of this book, but it would never have been finished if I had taken as much time to acknowledge the notes as I should like to have done. I can only say that from the correspondence I feel as if I now know all the members of the family personally, and as a result am much more proud than ever to be a Morison. I only hope that each one will feel that the possession of this book is sufficient recompense for my inability to acknowledge the correspondence other than as I am now doing.

I

SCOTLAND

Although this genealogy is devoted primarily to Nathaniel Morison and his descendants, in order to have suitable background to the history of our family since his birth in 1779, it is apparent that some attention should be given to what is available of the earliest records of the family. Unfortunately, as in most things that go back as far as the thirteenth century, the beginnings of the family are lost in the shadows of oblivion.

Morison is undeniably a Scotch name, and anyone connected with the Morison family may safely assume a Scotch ancestry. But, it appears that there are two Scotch families bearing that name, the sources of which are not connected with each other. One family seems to have originated in that part of Scotland known in the old days as Lennox, or in other words in the district comprising the County of Dumbarton and parts of the Counties of Renfrew, Sterling and a small part of Perth. This family is associated with the family of Fitzmaurice and its name is thought to be derived from Maurice, (or Morris) that is the son of Maurice, and the name is usually spelt with two r's. The other and much larger family of the name of Morison or Morrison came originally from the Island of Lewis in the outer Hebrides, and formed a large and powerful clan there. The earliest written record which we have regarding this clan is given in the statement called, "Description of Lewis," by John Morisone,

"Indweller" there. This description was written about 1680. He states, "The first and most ancient inhabitants of this countrie were three men of three several races, namely Mores, the sone of Kennanus, whom the Irish (or as we say now the Gaelic) historians called Makurich, whom they make to be son of one of the kings of Norovay, some of whose posteritie remains in the land to this day. All the Morisons in Scotland may challenge their descent from this man." * Other evidence that we have about the early clan comes much later than that of John Morisone "the Indweller." It is from Captain F. W. L. Thomas, of the Royal Navy, who was vice-president of the Society of Antiquaries, of Scotland, and who wrote a great deal about traditions of the Morison clan. Under date of Feb. 9, 1879, he writes as follows: — "The person from whom the Clan Morrison derives its name is unknown. Although the name is Gaelic, I do not doubt that he was a Gall-Gael; that is, of mixed descent. I have proved that all the principal and good farms in Lewis have Norse names; hence the people who gave these names spoke Norse or Icelandic. Lewis was under the dominion of Norway till it was ceded to Scotland in 1266; and I suppose the Gaelic language to have been general in the islands after that time." From this we can infer that the Morisons of Lewis were of Norse descent.

In the year 1879, Charles Ferguson, writing in the "Highlander," a paper published at Inverness, Scotland, states: "MORRISON. — The name, derived from Gille-Mhuire, 'gille or servant of Mary,' most likely from their being at some early period connected with some church or church lands dedicated to the Virgin Mary. From time immemorial the Morrisons were possessed of the extreme northern point of the island of Lewis; and their chief, Morrison of Habost, for many generations held the honorable position of hereditary breitheamh, or judge, of

* This is taken from Leonard A. Morrison's History of the Morison or Morrison Family. Cf. subsequent quotation from Dr. Alexander Morison and observe Leonard Morrison omitted the word "natural" before "son."

the whole island of Lewis, down to the year 1613. They have two tartans, — a beautiful red clan tartan, and a green hunting tartan.'' The Clan Morison Society now in existence in Great Britain accepts the theory that the Clan Mac Gillemhuire was the original Morison clan, and they being of Norse origin, the Mhuire was changed to Moore, or More, and the son added to form Morison. This would be the case in one of Norse origin as distinguished from Gaelic origin, where it would be MacMhuire, rather than Mhuireson.

Perhaps the most interesting information which we have is that presented in an article entitled ''The Heraldry of the Clan Mac Ghillemhuire,'' written for the Clan Morrison Society by Alexander Morison, M.D., in 1909, from which I quote: —

''A Morrison in Gaelic is MacGhillemhuire, sometimes shortened to Gillmore, Gilmour; or translated Morrison, Maryson; or reduced to Milmore, Miles, Myles (Thomas, Proceedings of Soc. of Antiq. of Scotland, 1878, p. 504).

''The origin of the name is purely conjectural. A writer of the seventeenth century whom Captain Thomas identifies with the Rev. John Morison, Minister of Urray, deduced them from a certain 'Mores, the Sone of Kennanus, whom the Irish historians call Makurich, whom they make to be natural son to one of the kings of Norovay' (loc. cit, 504).

''Gille-Mhuire, however, literally translated, is the Servant of Mary, the so-called Irish or Gaelic Mhuire being rendered More or Mour or Moor. Captain Thomas, on the authority of Mr. Skene (p. 505) suggests that the 'Servants of Mary' were originally 'serfs or tenants' on Church lands, but admits that Gillemuire became a proper name. At what period the term appeared as a proper name cannot be said, but as the word is Gaelic, and the Morisons appear always to have regarded themselves traditionally as Norse not Celtic, Gillemuire probably came to be used after the arrival and multiplication of the clan in the Western Islands, unless it be an 'Irish' translation of a name previously used.

"In the opinion of the writer the most probable solution of the question is, that the stem of ancestors of the clan were vassals or adherents of the Jarl of More, or Moeri, a considerable coast-shire of ancient Norway, occupying much the position of the present Romsdal. The descendants of these adherents or servants of More (not Mary) would thus acquire their Gaelic surname which, by misapprehension, converts a geographical expression into the name of the Blessed Virgin. In the time of Rognvald, Jarl of More, the Norse invasion of Scotland was at its height, and the family of the Jarl himself, under political stress, made a considerable exodus from their native land with their adherents. One son, Rollo, settled in Normandy, and was the ancestor of the Dukes of Normandy and of the Norman Kings of England.

"From all this it may be gathered that the origin of the name is lost in the mists of antiquity, and clansmen are at liberty to attach themselves, either to the Royal race of Norway, born with as much regularity as the period permitted, or to the more humble cultivators of monastic soil. The data for determining the point are etymological not historical. It suffices for our purpose, to begin with the period when Gillemuire is found to be historically a proper name.

"Captain Thomas refers to the same name being in existence as a clan in Ireland in the thirteenth century, and regards them as having been a mixed race springing from Norsemen and Celts. He refers readers for further information regarding the clan to Reeves' 'Ecclesiastical Antiquities.'

"We know that in Scotland the principal seat of the clan was in the Island of Lewis, where the chief of the clan held the office of judge or brieve and dwelt at Habost, Ness (loc. cit. 506). This office appears to have continued to be held by a Morison until the beginning of the seventeenth century.

"Whether all Morisons or Morrisons can be considered to have descended from the same stock is a matter of doubt. Lower in his 'Patronymica Britannica' derives Morison from the 'son

of Maurice.' It is quite possible that some Morrisons may be Fitz-Maurices. Indeed, the usual spelling of the name, Morrison, can only be defended on the assumption of its representing the son of Morris not the son of Mary. Etymologically the spelling of the Scottish name Morison is, I think, more correct when one 'r' is used, but we know that all spelling was until comparatively recent times quite arbitrary.

* * *

"Heraldically expressed, the arms of the Society may be described as: Argent, three Saracen's heads conjoined on one neck, couped, proper the masks looking toward the dexter and sinister, and the central mask affronte, between three trefoils vert, two in chief and one in base.

"For crest: two dexter hands clasped in friendship, and holding a dagger upright. For mottos: 'Prudentia praestat' for Morrison, and 'Uno corde' for the clan.

"The slogan or gathering and war cry is 'Dun Eistein' — the name of a rock-fortress in the north of the island of Lewis, commemorating some forgotten Norsemen, to which the Morisons betook themselves when hard pressed in time of war.

"We have thus eloquent clan insignia and an association-arms and the men! Why should we not also have a 'Gaudeamus' to be sung at our festivals when the welfare of the Society has been proposed?

"Floreant tria capita,
Mauretaniana;
Floreant trifolia,
Floreant respublica,
Morrisoniana!"

Coming down to a more recent date, Nathaniel Holmes Morison, of Baltimore, states: "I have examined the origin of the name, somewhat, years ago, and came to the conclusion that the name is simply son of Moore, More, Mhor, Muir, Moir, Mor, and that this variously spelled name comes from the Gaelic

word mhor, or mor, signifying 'renowned, famous, a mighty one.' The mere fact that the Moors and Morrisons have a common crest, three Moors' heads, is strong presumptive evidence in its favor, and shows that there was a connection between the two families." This does rather discard the theory of "servant of Mary" but at the same time it does confirm the thought of Mhuir or Muir as being a source of our name.

In another letter dated March 11, 1880, Nathaniel H. Morison again uses the fact that the Moores and the Morisons have a common crest as a strong argument against the claim that our family derived its name from the Son of Maurice. As to the possibility of our family being descended from the Lennox Morrisons, I can only say that we know the original John Morison, the first ancestor of whom we have any information was probably born in the county of Aberdeen, and that is some way from that part of Perth which was included in the confines of Lennox, but it is much further away from the island of Lewis, and although the Morison Clan by 1628, the reputed date of John's birth was spread pretty well over Scotland, it might be argued that being still nearer the source of Sons of Maurice, our family was probably descended from them. We know, however, definitely that members of the Clan Morison have been living not far from Aberdeen. In fact, Dr. Alexander E. F. Morison, who was President of the Clan Morrison Society twenty-five or thirty years ago, lived in Bognie, Aberdeenshire, which was not very far from where our John probably was born. Moreover, the fact that the name Morison is almost uniformly spelled with one "r" among the early settlers who came to this country and settled in Londonderry, N.H., and is occasionally spelled Moryson by such settlers, would indicate, or at least is some evidence to the effect, that the name comes either from the tradition of the servants of Mary or from the Scotch Mhuir or Mor, rather than from Morris. Although the evidence either way is non-conclusive, taking it all together I am inclined to feel that our branch of the family is directly connected with Clan Morison or Morrison rather than

the Lennox family, and that we are entitled to whatever rights, privileges and prerogatives may attach to the Clan. The headquarters of the Clan were, it was reported in the 1914 Annual Report of the Clan Morrison Society, at Dun Eistein, an ancient rocky stronghold in the northern part of the Island of Lewis in the Outer Hebrides in Rosshire in the township of Cnoc Ard. It is on an island 75 yards long and 50 yards wide, separated from the mainland of Lewis by a narrow and deep ravine through which the sea flows at high water. The name Eistein is Norse and Dun is the Gaelic word for fort.

If anyone wishes to pursue this subject further, he is referred to Leonard Morrison's History of the Morison or Morrison Family, Chapter I, Pages 17–23. The only reference that Leonard Morrison gives to the possibility of our name coming from the Son of Maurice is a wholly inconclusive line from Charles Morrison of London who wrote he had always supposed that the name came from the Son of Maurice. Leonard Morrison himself accepts the statement of the "Indweller" that any member of the Morison family in Scotland "may challenge descent from" Mores, Son of Kennanus.

My grandfather, John H. Morison, frequently spoke of his Scotch ancestry with a great deal of pride, and did not doubt that we were descended from the Lewis Morisons. He spent some time in Scotland in 1876 endeavoring to find traces of his Morison ancestry there which would connect it with the Londonderry Morisons. He was unsuccessful in this and I remember also his disappointment to find that there were no Morison tartans available in Scotland at that time. His studies seem to indicate that the Morisons, at the time he was there, were not considered a separate clan, but were rather a sept of Clan MacDonald. I do not find any indication of this in later publications, as it is definitely referred to as a clan along with MacKenzies and MacLeods of the island of Lewis.

In addition to the statements of Leonard Morrison as to the birthplace of John Morison, I have a letter from Thomas Morri-

son, of Londonderry, Nova Scotia, whose family is two generations nearer the original John than I am, to the effect that they also accept a tradition in their family that the original John came from a point southwest of Aberdeen.

Since our branch of the family is one of the very few in which the name Morison is spelled with one r, it seems proper to give some explanation as to why the name of our branch is so spelled. There are many different ways of spelling the name. Of course, by all odds, the commonest is with two r's, Morrison. I have known families spelling it Murison, and there are some Moresons and various other ways of spelling it. The early way in Scotland, according to Leonard Morrison, was almost invariably with one r, and he states in a paragraph devoted to the orthography in his History of the Family, that this was the customary orthography until about 1800, "when the change to Morrison became general in Scotland, England, Ireland and America, and has continued to the present time." There are still a number of one r Morisons in Scotland. I remember studying the telephone book in Edinburgh some years ago, and I should say that the proportion of one r to two was about one in ten. On the other hand, there are a great many Morrisons in Nova Scotia, particularly in Cape Breton. In the telephone book in Sydney, Nova Scotia, Morrison is the third commonest name. It is only exceeded by the MacDonalds and the MacNeils. There are over 80 different Morrison names appearing in the telephone book of Sydney, a city of about 25000 people. It is far commoner there than such usual names as Smith, Jones, Williams, or Brown, but not a single case did I find last summer, where the spelling was in any way but with two r's.

It is easy to lay too much stress on this however, because 150 years ago and earlier, there was a great deal of carelessness about the spelling of names. The original John Morison, whose signature we have, spelled his name Morison, but he was rather careless about his signature, because instead of signing his will he made his mark. The same thing occurs in subsequent genera-

tions. We find even on such important documents as deeds there was great variety in spelling. When old John came to this country some years after his sons Charter James and Charter John arrived, these sons deeded land in Londonderry N.H. to him. James and his wife Jane and John signed their names to the deed with one r, but John's wife Margaret made her mark. She was perfectly well able to sign her name, however, as her name appears on another deed with the name signed Margaret Morison with one r. In the deed from the original Proprietors to Thomas Morison when he first settled in Peterborough, the name invariably appears with one r, but in the deed from the Proprietors to John Morison, his father, the name once appears with one r but usually with two r's. When Thomas's brother, John Morison and his wife Martha removed to Nova Scotia in the late 1750's, they deeded their farm in Peterborough to their father John Morison, and in that deed it is difficult to determine who is the grantor and who is the grantee, because the names of both the grantors and the grantee are spelled sometimes with one r and sometimes with two r's. When John Morison left Londonderry, N.H., for Peterborough he deeded his property to Samuel Mitchell, but both John and his wife Margaret made their marks, although the witness to the deed spelled one of the names Morison and the other Moreson. Again in other deeds both John and his wife Margaret signed their names and signed them with one r. It is evident, therefore, that there was little regard for formality of names or formality of signatures. Thomas Morison usually spelled his name with one r; his son Robert usually with two r's; and I should say that Robert's son Nathaniel, the primary subject of this book, almost always spelled his name with two r's.

When my grandfather, John H. Morison, was a student at Exeter, he reverted to the earlier spelling of the name, probably in the fall of 1828. The simpler spelling was gradually adopted by other members of his immediate family. In all correspondence between himself, his brothers and sisters, and his mother,

the name is regularly spelled with two r's until that time. I do not have any signatures of his own in the latter part of 1828, but a letter to him from his father's cousin, Jerusha F. Morrison, of Warren, Maine, dated February 18, 1829, refers to the spelling as follows: "Now for the *R*. I shall not leave it out of my name until I know by what authority. If it is French or Dutch I will never leave it out. Give me your proof in your next, for I suspect it is not *orthodox*." The letter was addressed to him with one r, but it appears as if she had written his name first with two r's and changed the second r to an i. She wrote to him regularly, and except for once a few months later, when she spelled his name with two r's, she was careful to preserve the single r in his name, but always signed her own name with two. In a letter written on August 10, 1829, his brother Horace spelled the name with two r's. In various letters between members of the family from 1831 to 1833 the name is sometimes spelled with one and sometimes with two r's, and almost uniformly thereafter with one r, although on February 26, 1837, Samuel Adams Morison, then a student at Exeter, signed his name with two r's. This is the last time that I have been able to find the name so spelled by any member of the immediate family. Whichever way the name is spelled is a matter of no particular importance historically, but I consider our spelling as a matter of convenience, for it distinguishes our branch of the family from others.

II

IRELAND

When the original John migrated from the vicinity of Aberdeen to the North of Ireland is not known. There were frequent emigrations from the time of his reputed birth until the Siege of Londonderry, and even thereafter. But it must have been some time prior to 1685 and may have been considerably earlier. Although the story of this Scotch migration to Ireland and the ensuing results thereof has often been told, it would not be out of place to make some reference to it herein. It will be remembered that Ireland was first conquered by the British in the latter part of the 12th century under the leadership of King Henry II. And then began the long period of nearly 800 years during which England was never able satisfactorily to govern her Irish possessions. It was the proud boast of the high born Irishman of the 18th century that every generation of his family, from the 12th century onward, had been in arms against the British crown. Troubles followed one another in quick succession, and Elizabeth had on her hands a serious Irish revolution. Among the plans that were adopted later for the pacification of Ireland, was that of a large infiltration of English and Scottish subjects, which might either dominate the Irish or at least amalgamate with them to the benefit of the Mother Country. After the revolution of Elizabeth's time, most of the land in northern Ireland, which had belonged to the Irish nobility was sequestrated to the

Crown. This made available for settlement great plantations in Ulster, and the Scotch were induced to go there, while the English were for the most part induced to settle in southern Ireland. As a large part of all the land in Ulster was sequestrated, it meant that this was available for settlement, and the Scotch moved over from the time of James I up to the reign of James II, a period of about 80 years. One cause for their removal from Scotland was their unhappiness and dissatisfaction at that time. The Scotch Highlanders were still Roman Catholics with a large admixture of Presbyterians, or as they were then known, Covenanters, and the Scotch Lowlanders were almost all Presbyterians. Under the reign of Elizabeth and James I great efforts had been made to win the Scots over to the Anglican Church, and they were quite unhappy at being governed by the British who were members of that church. Therefore, it was some relief to them when they were enabled to emigrate to the north of Ireland, which by Scotch Highland standards was a fertile country, and establish themselves there free from the domination of the Anglicans. They made up a large part of the population of Londonderry. It had originally been known as Derry, but at the time of the development of the North of Ireland early in the reign of James I many of the London guilds aided in building the wall around Londonderry and in fortifying it, and so its name was changed from Derry to Londonderry in honor of these. The walls of the old town of Londonderry bear witness to that even today. That city, like Chester, England, is one of the very few in the British Isles that is still a walled town. One can make the complete circuit of the walls which are still fortified with obsolete ordnance, and I remember seeing there the canon and underneath them plaques denoting that they were given to the town of Londonderry by certain British trades guilds such as the Fishmongers' Company or the Vintners' Company, at the time of James I.

Our ancestors lived in Ulster for an indeterminate period of years, while conditions went from bad to worse. It may have

embraced the period from Charles I through the Cromwellian Revolution and the Restoration. Certainly they were there during the Reign of James II. Unfortunately we know very little about that period of one or two generations while Nathaniel Morison's ancestors lived in the north of Ireland. When they arrived, where they lived, we don't know. As they were all farmers in this country, rather than artisans or traders, it is to be presumed that they adopted a rural life in the countryside rather than living in Londonderry itself. But that is only conjecture. There are no records or traditions that have been handed down to us regarding their life there, except those relating to the siege of Londonderry. The early settlers in Peterborough of this Scotch-Irish stock were continually talking about the traditions of that terrible siege, and I remember my grandfather's frequently telling me of events that had been told to him by his progenitors of affairs during that 105 days in Londonderry. There were so many of these traditions and the terrors and privations and tribulations of that siege evidently had such an effect upon those who lived through it, that it is not out of place at this time to give some space to that famous siege, so that future generations of our family may still know something about the privations which our ancestors suffered.

To place the siege of Londonderry in its proper background, it is necessary to review briefly the situation in England and Ireland as it affected the events leading up to it. It will be remembered that King James II was constantly in trouble with his British subjects on account of his efforts to reestablish the Roman Catholic religion that had been replaced in England during the reign of Henry VIII by the Anglican Church. He had some feeling probably that he would not be successful and he felt it desirable to do as much as he could for Ireland in order to get the support of the Irish Catholics and probably also to give himself some protection in case of the necessity of flight to Ireland. He therefore tried to placate the Irish Catholics in every way at the expense of the comfort and satisfaction of the recent English and

Scotch settlers there. In order to do this, he appointed as Lord Deputy to Ireland Richard Talbot, Earl of Tyrconnell, who was extremely unpopular among the recent British settlers and did whatever he could to strengthen the hands of the Irish themselves. These British settlements extended all the way from Bantry Bay and the Vale of Tralee in the southwest to Londonderry and Coleraine in the northeast. There had been much dissatisfaction during the 1680's at the treatment which the recent British immigrants in Ireland had received at the hands of the Lord Deputy Tyrconnell. Troops of King James, which were largely Irish troops, were quartered in different places in these British settlements, notably at Kenmare in County Kerry and Enniskillen in Ulster, from which they had been driven by uprisings of the peasant settlers. So all of Ireland, as far as the recent settlers were concerned, was in a state of ferment, and the Catholics, knowing that they had the backing of King James II, were more and more aggressive in their treatment of the recent immigrants. Conditions in England gradually became worse, and James, in the winter of 1689, was forced to flee to France, and William and Mary were invited to come over from Holland and assume the throne. But before this a rumor had gone around among the British settlers in Ireland that on the 9th of December there was to be a grand massacre by the Irish Catholics of all the Protestants in Ireland. The citizens of Londonderry were prepared for this and had manned the walls of their city. A little later they saw from the walls the advance of troops arrayed on the opposite shore of the River Foyle and soon officers from the army presented themselves at the city gates demanding admittance and quarter for His Majesty James II's soldiers. At that point, thirteen young apprentice boys, most of them bearing Scottish names, armed themselves, seized the key to the city, rushed to the gate and closed it in the face of the King's officers, and let down the portcullis. And here the Morisons first come into our picture, as James Morison, a leading citizen and rather older than the thirteen apprentice boys, addressed

the intruders from the top of the wall and told them to be gone. Upon their refusal, he cried out, "Bring a great gun this way." Seeing that they were in earnest, the intruders withdrew, reembarked and rejoined their command. It is interesting to know that not only the leader of the group, James Morison, bore our name, but also among the thirteen apprentice boys was one Robert Morison. Whether either of these were connected with our family, it is impossible to tell, but we do know from records which I have investigated at the Cathedral in Londonderry, that all the way through from the time of the siege and for two hundred years later, the name Morison or Morrison continues to appear and usually with such names as James, John, Robert, Thomas, Margaret, Elizabeth or Martha, being such names as have been handed down through our own branch of the family in this country.

While in France, James busied himself with plotting to reestablish himself on the British throne and felt the best way to do this, he being a strong Catholic, would be to enlist the support of Ireland, and when he had gained strength there he could pass over to Scotland and, with the support of his Irish forces and Catholic Highlanders, could come down to England again and drive William and Mary from the Throne. A necessary step, after landing in Ireland, was to subdue the Scotch Presbyterians in Ulster, which meant that the walled city of Londonderry must be taken. After that it would be easy to move across to Scotland and from there to England. To his surprise, the Scotch-Irish, as they were then beginning to be called, were hostile to his intentions, and it was necessary to send troops to reduce the city.

The strong defense by the Scotch-Irish in Londonderry greatly surprised combined British and French forces. It was expected that Londonderry would fall without a blow. The fortifications consisted of a simple wall overgrown with grass and weeds, with no ditch even before the gates, drawbridges had been neglected, the parapets and towers were very weakly constructed,

and these defenses almost on every side were commanded by higher hills without. Indeed, it was only meant that the defenses should withstand attacks against the settlers by the tumultuary Celtic peasantry. It was asserted that a single French battalion could easily storm the defenses of Londonderry. To paraphrase the words of Macaulay, at the beginning of the siege: — "After some anxious hours the day broke. The Irish with James at their head were now within four miles of the city. The whole of the crowded city was moved by one impulse. Soldiers, gentlemen, yeoman, artisans, rushed to the walls and manned the guns. James, who was confident of success, approached to within a hundred yards of the southern gate, but was received with a shout of, 'No Surrender.' The King and his attendants made all haste to get out of reach of the cannon balls. And now the city was left destitute of all military and civil government. There was no man in the town who had the right to command any other. The defenses were weak, provisions were scanty, and an incensed tyrant and a great army were at the gates. But within was that which has often in desperate extremities revived the fallen fortunes of nations. Betrayed, deserted, disorganized, unprovided with resources, begirt with enemies, the noble city was no easy conquest. Whatever an engineer might think of the strength of the ramparts, all that was most intelligent, courageous, most highly spirited among the English of Leinster and Northern Ulster was crowded behind them. The number of men capable of bearing arms within the walls was seven thousand, and the whole world could not have furnished seven thousand men better qualified to meet the terrible emergency with clear judgment, dauntless valor and stubborn patience. They were all zealous Protestants and the Protestantism of the majority was tinged with Puritanism. They had much in common with that sober, resolute and God-fearing class out of which Cromwell had formed his unconquerable army. No sooner had the first burst of rage excited by the perfidy of their governor spent itself than those whom he had be-

trayed proceeded with a gravity and prudence worthy of the most renowned senate to provide for the order and defense of the city. Two governors were elected, Baker and Walker. Baker took the chief military command, Walker's especial business was to preserve internal tranquillity and dole out supplies. The inhabitants capable of bearing arms were distributed into eight regiments, officers were appointed and in a few hours every man knew his post and was ready to repair to it as soon as the beat of the drum was heard. The machinery by which Cromwell had in the preceding generation kept up among his soldiers so stern and so pertinacious an enthusiasm was again employed with not less complete success. Preaching and praying occupied a large part of every day, eighteen clergymen of the established church and seven or eight nonconformist ministers were within the walls. They all exerted themselves indefatigably to rouse and sustain the spirit of the people.

"James had waited twenty-four hours expecting a surrender, and in twenty-four hours the arrangements for the defense of Londonderry were completed. Operations now began in earnest. The besiegers began by battering the town. It was soon on fire in several places. During a short time the garrison, many of whom had never before seen the effects of a cannonade, seemed to be decomposed by the crash of chimneys and the heaps of ruin mingled by disfigured corpses. But familiarity with danger and horror produced in a few hours the natural effect. The spirit of the people rose so high that their chiefs thought it safe to act on the offensive.

"May passed away, June arrived, and still Londonderry held out. There had been many sallies and skirmishes with varying success, but the advantage on the whole had been with the garrison. On one assault, where the Irish came on boldly with a fearful uproar, the women of Londonderry were seen amidst the thickest fires serving out water and amunition to their husbands and brothers. At length, after several hundred Irish had fallen, the chiefs ordered the retreat.

"Nothing was left but to try the effect of hunger. It was known that the stock of food in the city was but slender. Every precaution was now taken against the introduction of provisions. By the middle of June, the pressure of famine became every day more severe. Strict search was made in all the recesses of all the houses of the city, and some provisions which had been concealed by the people who had since died were discovered and carried to the magazines. The stock of cannon balls was almost exhausted, and their place was supplied by brickbats. Pestilence began as usual to make its appearance in the train of hunger. Fifteen officers died of fever in one day. On the nineteenth of June, General Baron de Rosen arrived at the headquarters of the besieging army. At first he attempted to undermine the walls, but he was compelled to abandon it after a sharp fight in which many of his men were slain. His fury rose to a strange pitch. He, an old soldier, a marshal of France, trained in the school of the greatest generals, accustomed after many years to scientific war, to be baffled by a mob of country gentlemen, farmers and shopkeepers who were protected only by a wall which any good engineer would at once have pronounced untenable. He raved, he blasphemed, he would raze the city to the ground, he would spare not a living thing. In his rage he ordered a shell to be flung into the town with a letter containing a horrible menace. He would, he said, gather into one body all the Protestants who had remained at their homes between Charlemont and the sea, old men, women, children, many of them near in blood and affection to the defendants of Londonderry. No protection, whatever might be the authority by which it had been given, would be respected. The multitude thus brought together should be driven under the walls of Londonderry and should there be starved to death in the sight of their countrymen, their friends, their kinsmen. This was no idle threat. Parties were instantly sent out in all directions to collect the victims. At dawn on the morning of the second of July hundreds of Protestants who were charged with no crime, who were incapa-

ble of bearing arms, and many of whom had protections granted by King James, were dragged to the gates of the city, but the only effect was to rouse that spirit of still greater energy. An order was immediately put forth that no man should utter the word Surrender on pain of death, and no man uttered that word.

"When July was far advanced, the fate of the city hour by hour was becoming more frightful. The number of inhabitants had been thinned more by famine and disease than by enemy fire. The fire was sharper and more constant than ever. The breaches in the walls made by day were repaired by night with indefatigable activity. Every attack was still repelled, but the fighting men of the garrison were so much exhausted they could scarcely keep their legs. Several of them in the act of striking at the enemy fell down from weakness. A small quantity of grain remained doled out by mouthfuls. The stock of salted hides was considerable, and by gnawing them the garrison appeased the state of hunger. Dogs, fattened on the blood of the slain, who lay unburied around the town, were luxuries which few could afford to purchase. The price of a whelp's paw was five shillings and sixpence. Nine horses were still alive, but barely alive. They were so lean that little meat was likely to be found upon them. It was however determined to slaughter them for food. Such were the extremities of distress that the rats who came to feast in the hideous dens where the unburied corpses were, were eagerly hunted and greedily devoured.* A small fish caught in the river was not to be purchased with money. The only price for which such a treasure could be obtained was some handfuls of oatmeal. The whole city was poisoned by the stench exhaled from the bodies of the dead and the half dead. None dared to utter any words save words of defiance and stubborn resolution. Even in that extremity the general cry was, 'No surrender,' and there were not wanting voices which, in low tones, added 'First the horses and hides, then the prisoners and then each other.' It was afterwards related half in jest yet not without a horrible

* See XII, p. 193.

mixture of earnest that a corpulent citizen whose bulk presented a strange contrast to the skeletons which surrounded him, thought it expedient to conceal himself from the numerous eyes that followed him with cannibal looks whenever he appeared.

"It was no aggravation to the feelings of the garrison that all this time the British ships were seen far off in Lough Foyle, but communication with the fleet was impossible. One diver who had attempted to pass the boom across the river was drowned, another was hanged."

Finally, the British fleet, on the 30th of July, broke the boom and proceeded up the River Foyle. The siege was raised and the besieging army retreated on August 1st. So ended this great siege, the most memorable in the annals of the British Isles. It lasted 105 days. The garrison had been reduced from 7000 effective men to about 3000, while the besiegers lost approximately 8000 men. As Macaulay said, "Five generations have since passed away and still the wall of Londonderry is to the Protestants of Ulster what the trophy of Marathan was to the Athenians. The anniversary of the day on which the gates were closed, and the anniversary of the day in which the siege was raised, have down to our time been celebrated by salutes, processions, banquets and sermons. It is impossible not to respect the sentiment which indicates itself by these tokens. It is a sentiment which belongs to the higher and purer part of human nature and which adds not a little to the strength of states. A people which takes no pride in the noble achievements of remote ancestors will never achieve anything worthy to be remembered with pride by remote descendants."

That was the beginning of the end of James's ambitions, which were entirely terminated several months later in the Battle of the Boyne. So the siege of Londonderry marked the end of a sad period in English history.

III

NEW HAMPSHIRE

These Scotch-Irish promptly reestablished themselves on the soil in Ulster. However, conditions were not to their liking. They were deeply religious Presbyterian people and were embarrassed by having to live with the Irish Roman Catholics on the one hand and by the efforts of Britain to favor the Anglican church in Ireland on the other, so they were looking about for better conditions.

In 1718, after some investigation of conditions in the New World, a shipload came over, stopped at Boston and went on to Casco Bay. It was so late in the season, however, when they arrived that the vessel became frozen in and they were obliged, having no other quarters, to spend the entire winter on board, suffering severely for want of suitable accommodations and food. It is stated that upon first landing on that cold cheerless coast in the winter after saying a prayer, the group of Scotch-Irish settlers united in singing that touching psalm, "By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down; yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion."

To me at least this tradition is especially interesting because my wife has a similar one in her family. One of her ancestors, eight generations removed, was Catharine Blanshan who married Louis DuBois. They were French Huguenots who arrived in New Amsterdam in 1661, went up the Hudson to Wiltwyck,

now Kingston, and helped establish a French settlement a few miles away at what is now Hurley. June 7, 1663 Indians plundered the village and Catharine and her three children were carried away as hostages. They were held prisoners for three months in the Shawangunk mountains, until being closely pursued by the settlers the Indians resolved to burn their prisoners. "So squaws were sent out to gather faggots and they were laid in piles. The white women were brought forward. All was ready. The light had only to be applied. Then it was that Catharine began to sing:

'By the rivers of Babylon,
There we sat down, yea, we wept,
When we remembered Zion.
Upon the willows in the midst thereof
We hanged up our harps.
For there they that led us captive
Required of us songs
And they that wasted us required of us mirth,
Saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.
How shall we sing Jehovah's song
In a foreign land,'

"She sang while the savages stood motionless around. Perhaps she had sung to them so before for their amusement, and they had demanded it for the last time; perhaps she had a presentiment that her rescuers were near and she must do something, anything to gain time; perhaps she did it only to keep up courage to the end. All at once a shot rang out in the September air and some strange hounds nosed through the circle of listeners. Then the savages with a terrified cry 'White men's dogs!' rushed to seize their weapons, but resistance was in vain and the chief and many of his warriors were slain." Her husband was one of the rescue party and the reunited family returned to the French Settlement at the "New village."

In the early spring the settlers left Casco Bay and began clearing the land at Londonderry, N.H., April 11, 1719. Here the

sixteen original Scotch-Irish families received a charter from the Provincial Legislature as Proprietors of Londonderry. One of these proprietors was John Morison, son of the old John, who was a boy of 11 years at the time of the siege of Londonderry. He came over with his wife, Margaret, and several of his children, at least four of them having been born in Ireland. They purchased a farm in Londonderry and here he lived for about 35 years. He is known as Charter John Morison.

John Morison was born in Ireland 1678, married there Margaret Wallace, who is said to have been of the family of Sir William Wallace, the great Scotch hero who caused Edward I so much trouble. He lived in Londonderry, finally came to Peterborough, and died there at the home of his grandson in 1776, at the age of 98 years. He was looked up to with great respect by the younger members of the family. He was a man of sound judgment, mild disposition, and a natural dignity of character, a man to command the confidence of others. In the words of Sally Morison, his granddaughter, "He was considered more than anyone else the patriarch of the town." Any ambition which members of our family may have perhaps has come from this Margaret Wallace. After she landed in Londonderry and her husband set about building their first home, which she heard must be a log house and not one of the stone houses of the North of Ireland to which she had been accustomed, she said, with natural ambition (or should we say foolish pride?), "Aweel, aweel, dear Joan, and it maun be a log house, do make it a log heegher nor the lave."

His son, Thomas Morison, usually known as "Captain," was born in Ireland in 1710 and came to this country with his father and mother in 1718. He purchased a farm in that part of Londonderry now Windham, not far from Cobbett's Pond, and lived there until the early 1740's. He married in 1739 Mary Smith, daughter of Robert and Elizabeth Smith, Scotch-Irish settlers of Lunenberg, Mass. who subsequently moved to Peterborough.

When Captain Morison first visited Peterborough is unknown. We know that he came to Peterborough some time between 1739 and 1744. If he came in 1739, it is altogether probable that he was the first settler to come to town. According to the Peterborough History, he came from Lunenberg and after being driven away by the Indians returned to Lunenberg. We know very little about Captain Morison's activities between the time of his first visit to Peterborough and when he came here to establish his permanent residence in 1749. The History of the Morison Family, which follows closely the account given by Dr. Smith in his History of Peterborough is to the effect that on November 3, 1743, he sold his farm in Windham to one Francis Smiley and removed to Lunenberg. Both of these histories state that his children, Robert, Margaret and Jonathan, were all born in Lunenberg between 1744 and 1749. I have searched the records of Lunenberg endeavoring to find some information which would show that he was ever a resident of that town, but it is all negative. The only time his name is mentioned is in the report of marriages which states, "Thomas Morrison of Londonderry and Mary Smith of Lunenberg were married by the Reverend Mr. David Stearns, Minister of Lunenberg, October ye 2th, 1739." I cannot believe that Captain Morison was in Lunenberg very much of the time. The town records of births seem to be complete from early 1730 until the late 1760's, and they contain no reference to the birth of any Morison child in Lunenberg during that period, nor is there any record of his ever having owned property in Lunenberg or any of the neighboring towns, and these records also seem to be complete. His name does not appear anywhere in the town reports which cover the town meetings, election of officers, meetings of selectmen and similar matters. If he was actually living in Lunenberg, it would be altogether probable that he took some part in town affairs. At Windham he was a prominent citizen and served as a selectman as late as 1743. He was also a prominent citizen of Peterborough, and held many public offices there. So, it is hardly con-

ceivable that if he actually lived in Lunenberg he did not take some part in town affairs that would have placed his name on the records. In the absence of other information, I am inclined to believe that he never established a residence there but may have simply made his headquarters with his father-in-law on the family farm in Lunenberg near the Townsend line and devoted a good deal of time to wandering about between his old home in Windham and prospecting through the wild country until he finally decided to move to Peterborough in 1749.

He first visited Peterborough between 1739 and 1745 coming from Lunenberg with "a man named Russell," but was driven away by the Indians. This event was celebrated by a pageant fully described in the chapter on the 200th anniversary. Just the date of that visit we don't know. Nathaniel H. Morison wrote about the event fully in the Peterborough Transcript of Sept. 18, 1873, and there he states definitely that he came in 1739. Uncle Nat received his information from his great-aunt Sally Morison, who was the daughter of Thomas and was the first Morison girl to be born in Peterborough, which was Dec. 22, 1756. She must have heard the story often from her father and so must have known the correct date. She was a very intelligent person and had the reputation of having the best mind of anyone in Peterborough in the early part of the last century. On the other hand, the notes of the event by Samuel Smith placed a later date to it, and Leonard Morrison, in his History, refers to it as having been in 1744 or 1745. So we are uncertain about it, but in the absence of more cogent proof of this later date, I believe that we should accept 1739 as the correct one. At any rate we can be certain that he came to Peterborough sometime between 1739 and 1745. Although land was cleared and several camps established between 1739 and 1743, there was no permanent settlement in Peterborough until 1749. That was because the war of the Austrian Succession had strong repercussions in New England, where it was generally known as King George's War. In 1745 and 1746, the Indians, at the instigation of the French, were so hostile to

the British that few settlements were possible on the frontiers in New England.

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Captain Morison then came permanently in 1749 and built his cabin "of hard pine logs ten inches square," into which he moved his family in the fall of 1750. It was this occasion which caused the celebration of the 200th Reunion in 1950, and the guest book at the Brick House which was started in 1897 bears the date, in gold letters, of 1750. He was an effective pioneer, certainly more enterprising and ambitious and with probably greater activity of mind and a greater force of character than his father John, receiving these more from his mother, Margaret Wallace, I suppose than from his father. His wife was a member of the Smith family, which has produced many prominent men.

In addition to being a farmer and developing the farm known as the Thomas Morison Place at South Peterborough, he utilized the water power nearby, having a grist mill and a saw mill there, and probably was the first one to use the water power at that point. He was one of the men who petitioned for the incorporation of the town of Peterborough in 1760. He was on the first Board of Selectmen, was the first Moderator of the town, and was reelected for several terms. It is interesting to observe that in the town records the name of Thomas Morison and his relative William Smith usually are followed by the word "Gentleman," whereas all the other citizens of the town except Hugh Wilson, to whom that title is occasionally applied, are always referred to as Yeoman, Wheelwright, Blacksmith, or whatever their trade might be. Captain Morison was evidently one of the most respected citizens in the town in the early days, if not the principal leader.

His son, Robert Morison, born in 1744, from whom we are descended, was a different type of man. His grandfather, John Morison, came to Peterborough in 1751, evidently hearing good reports of its possibilities from his son, Thomas. John bought from the Proprietors the land which is now part of Terrace Hill Farm and built a house there on the south side of the road leading

from South Peterborough to the Moore's Corner. Later on that farm was conveyed to his grandson, Robert Morison, who made a home for his grandfather, John, until his death in 1776. Deacon Robert Morison was a good man. Speaking of him my grandfather says, "Of Thomas Morison's sons none were remarkable men. His three daughters, Polly, Sally and Margaret, afterwards Mrs. Wallace, were uncommonly intelligent, Robert Morison was a good man, but of moderate ability. He was very devout. Letters written to his son Nathaniel were marked by a degree of practical good judgment, which he, however, did not apply to his home affairs, for he was continually in debt and always appealing to that son for pecuniary assistance." His house was burned down about 1790, and as those were the days when the church and state were closely interrelated the church records, which comprised, in effect, many of the town records, were destroyed. He then built the Morison homestead on Terrace Hill Farm, which still stands and is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Horace Morison.

Robert Morison married Elizabeth Holmes, sister of Deacon Nathaniel Holmes, who was an early settler in Peterborough and of the same Scotch-Irish descent as the other Peterborough residents, all of whom came from either Londonderry or Lunenberg. The Holmes family was one of the most prominent and successful in town, occupying the farm to the north of the Terrace Hill Farm. A description of the Holmes farm as it was about 1825 follows: "Two or three hundred acres of forest had been brought in to the condition of a well-ordered farm with a due proportion of arable fields, meadows, pastures, orchards and woodland. Several miles of stone walls had been built, the large barns were stuffed to the ridgepole with hay and grain. Every stancheon was filled with cattle tied up for the winter and the stable with horses, and a huge pen grunted with swine. In autumn the spacious corn barn floor was covered a foot deep with corn spread out to dry. One cellar was filled from ground to ceiling with potatoes, another with hogsheads and barrels of cider,

leaving scarcely room for the apple bins much frequented by girls and boys going to school. Another was appropriated for the use of the dairy, which occupied all the women of the house. And the cheese safe contained long rows of cheeses well aged. Butter was salted in firkins. The surplus of course were articles for market, and one or more trips were made every year to Boston, 60 miles off. The foot leather had not ceased to be tanned in the winter season. A carriage house presented an elegant one-horse chaise for the regular journey of the elder persons to the meeting house hill on Sunday. The younger people could have the wagon or saddles, or in default of these even taking to foot. Somehow all went to meeting. On weekdays all had to work. No idling, no loitering could be tolerated there. Both flax and wool were raised on the farm and were spun and woven into clothing by members of the family. There was always an abundance of the substantial comforts and conveniences of life for all concerned, but no expensive luxuries, no showy extravagances."

After Terrace Hill Farm was acquired in 1820 by Nathaniel Holmes, as will appear in the next chapter, Deacon Robert Morison continued to occupy a room in the house until his death. Judge Nathaniel Holmes, the grandson of Deacon Nathaniel Holmes, has provided in his autobiography the following recollection of his great-uncle Robert Morison: "I remember Deacon Morison in 1820 as a venerable looking man of seventy-six, of medium height and rather slender figure, with a symmetrical head of good size, bald and with snow white hair. As a small boy I was much in his room and liked him very well. I remember hearing that he would occasionally take his staff and walk up the long hill to Deacon Holmes's place, and as soon as seated and a little rested, would call on Patty Carey for a drink of cider. Patty would go straight down cellar and draw a fresh mug, which at the bottom of the glass or mug he would pronounce good."

Judge Holmes was for many years a federal judge in St. Louis and subsequently Royall Professor of Law at Harvard. He pub-

lished a great deal on the authorship of Shakespeare, and during his life was considered one of the leading Baconian advocates. I have used herein much information that has been gathered from his exceedingly interesting holographic autobiography, which is now in the Peterborough Public Library.

IV

NATHANIEL MORISON

Robert Morison had a large family of eight sons and two daughters, five of these died in early childhood, and only one, Robert, Jr., lived to be over fifty years old. Robert's fourth child, Nathaniel, is the one in which we are particularly interested. Nathaniel was born in the old home on Terrace Hill Farm, October 9, 1779. He had no education other than what the local schools of Peterborough could provide. The best information we have of a definite character regarding Nathaniel Morison is that contained in a memoir written by his son, John Hopkins Morison, to Dr. Albert Smith, of Peterborough, in 1876, which is embodied in Dr. Smith's History of Peterborough. I am quoting that in full together with the interpolation of two letters to his wife, and this covers practically all the knowledge we have of Nathaniel Morison.

"My father, Nathaniel Morison, was the only one of his children who had more than ordinary ability. Ezekiel, his youngest son, was a man of correct and industrious habits; he died young in Mississippi. Nathaniel was born October 11,* 1779. In 1802 he went with an invoice of chairs to some place in the West Indies, but finding no market for them there he took them to Wilmington, N.C. After disposing of them he went to Fayetteville, in the same state, and entered into the business of

* This was apparently a slip of my usually careful grandfather. All other evidence indicates that Oct. 9 is the correct date. He may have had in mind the day of the month of his father's death which was Sept. 11.

making carriages. In 1804 he came to New England and married Mary Ann Hopkins, who was born in that part of Londonderry which is now Windham, and returned to his business in Fayetteville with his wife, where he remained till 1807. Then, at the urgent solicitation of his father, he came back to Peterborough, and settled down with his wife and daughter, having bought his father's farm. He brought with him five thousand dollars in specie, and there were still considerable sums of money due him at the South. In five years he had laid up between six and seven thousand dollars. He was not fitted to be a farmer. The success of a more extended enterprise, and the habits formed in a different sphere, made him restless under its slow and limited operations. In 1811, I believe, he returned to Fayetteville to settle up his affairs there, and when he returned he brought with him John H. Steele, a young man whom he had found there, and considered a very ingenious and capable mechanic, and who afterwards filled so important a place in Peterborough. Three or four years more passed by, when he purchased for ten thousand dollars what was then called the South Factory, and devoted all his energies to that and kindred enterprises. He put up a building for the manufacture of fine linen, particularly table-cloths. The women in Peterborough and the neighboring towns were famous for their labors at the distaff. The object of this new undertaking was to weave, by improved processes, the linen yarn that was spun in the vicinity. The looms were worked by hand, but with what was called a spring shuttle, then a new invention. In connection with these factories my father, now a militia captain, opened a small store, and he had upon his hands all that he could attend to.

"But he had chosen an unfortunate time for these investments. The war with England was soon over. The country was flooded with foreign goods. There was no sale for our domestic products. The factories were closed. His little competence melted away. He was embarrassed with debts. His farm and factory property were heavily mortgaged. For all industrial enter-

prises, the term from 1815 to 1820 was a period of greater depression than any other period of five years during the present century. After struggling in vain with adverse events, and with embarrassments which were constantly increasing, he went to Mississippi, in the fall of 1817, to collect a considerable debt that was due him there."

The following letters give an interesting account of his trip from Boston to Natchez, so I am inserting them here in the text:

Mrs. Mary-Ann Morrison,
Peterborough, N.H.
New Orleans, Jan 18th 1818.

My dear partner:

Through the Blessing of God I have once more an Opportunity to write to you. We left Boston harbour on the Wednesday morning after I left home. The vessel cleared out the Saturday before. We left Boston in a gale of wind under close reefed sails & we had incessant gales for the first 14 days. Our vessel beeing deep loaded the sea made a clear breach over our decks the greatest part of the time. The Schooner arived here last night in the short passage of 60 days or long as you have a mind to call it. We got into the mouth of the river in 35 days, passed the Havanah in 20 days. I have been as hearty since I left Peterborough as I ever was. I was not in the least sea sick. I believe I had my seasickness before I left home. I left the vessel on the last day of Decm. & waked up on foot for the following purpose. On the morning we got into the Mississippi I went forward to assist the sailors to cat the ancor. As I was running from the forecastle to the quarter deck I was struck by the foreboom & knocked down & my hat lost overboard. I struck the end of the fingers on my right hand first on the deck & put the 2 middle ones out of joint. I sot the joints myself & mad use of medicine from the Doct Box on board but my hand got no better. On my arrival in town I went to the most eminent Doct who told me the bones on the back of my hand were all broken. He sat them & splintered up

my hand & this is the first day that I have had the bandage off. It is at present painful for me to use it even to write. . . .

I shall start for Nachez this week on foot. I am in hopes my hand will be better and from there I will write again. I can hear nothing of Robert Smith.* I shall go that way to Nachez. Give my respects to my father & with respect I remain your dutiful Husband

Nathl. Morrison

Mrs. Mary-Ann Morrison,
Peterborough, N.H.
Nachez March 2nd 1818

My Dear Partner:

Through the Blessing of God I once more address you with my pen. I wrote you from New Orleans on the 18th of Jan. which letter I think you will receive this day. I left N. Orleans the 22nd of Jan. & crossed Lakes Ponchetrain & Maurepas & landed at Springfield as was formerly west Florida. I then travailed on foot to this place the distance of 125 Miles through the interior of the States of Louisiana & Mississippi. The country is thinly inhabited & roads very bad & no taverns the people generaly hospitable & the land good. I staid part of one day & one night with Robert Smith & we could have passed a week together & not finished our questions & Answers. Robert looks pale & is nothing but skin and bones but he says he feels well & is hearty. I arived in Nachez the 29th of Jan. The Small pox was general through the City & on that day I got inoculated for what they Called the kine Pox which I have had severely for the kine pox but light for the Small pox. I had about a dozen pock

* Robert Smith, then a young man of twenty-two, was Nathaniel's double second cousin who left Peterborough to teach school in Centerville, Mississippi. He subsequently became a prosperous planter and large slave owner at Simmsport, Louisiana, and president of the Planters' Bank of New Orleans. In this connection, it is interesting to observe that his half-sister Fanny Smith was an ardent abolitionist and at her death left what property she had to the Anti-Slavery Society. Upon her monument in the cemetery at Peterborough is inscribed, "This side of the column is devoted to the sacred cause of emancipation. May God bless it and all the people say Amen."

on me & when the symtons came on the 8th day after I was inoculated I never was so wracked pain in my life attended with severe Agues & chills. I was 3 days confined to my bed & 9 days unable to work but I have compleetly got over it except the core in my arm which is not out. My hand that was broke is still weak but I am able to work. I built one pair of wheels in the City of Nachez on my first arival. On the 12th of Feb I went to work for Mr. Moore on his plantation 2 miles from the City & I expect his job will take me 3 or 4 weeks longer. I shall Make at his job 3 Dollars per day clear of all expenses & if I have my health I can clear that the year round. . . . Give my love to my Father & the children. For further particulars I refer you to my Letter to Uncle Sam. So I remain your faithful Husband

Nathl. Morrison

We now return to the memoir.

"He carried out with him a few cases of axes and shoes, which he disposed of at a good profit. He collected his debt so as to reach home in the spring of 1818.

"While he was in Natchez, he became acquainted with several gentlemen of large fortunes, and made a contract with them to supply the city with water by means of lead pipes for $30,000. On reaching home he engaged a competent man in New Hampshire to lay the pipes, and in the autumn of 1818 he went out with a larger supply of axes, ploughs, and shoes. But the boat which carried a part of his merchandise struck a snag and sunk in the Mississippi; and when he reached Natchez, and had made all his arrangements and got his men and materials there to supply the city with water, the Southern gentlemen repudiated the contract which he supposed they had made, and the whole enterprise, with consequences ruinous to all his hopes, was thrown back upon him. He had recourse again to his old occupation, and endeavored to gain a little money by working as a wheelwright and carriage-maker. But disappointment, anxiety, and the hot, malarious summer climate there were too much for him. He was taken down by the yellow fever, and after a few

days of severe suffering, in which he was carefully attended by his brother, Ezekiel, and his townsman, John Scott, Jr., he died on the 11th day of September, 1819, just before he had completed his fortieth year. Rumors of his death had already reached us, when, on a cold, cloudy, November Saturday afternoon, I then a boy of eleven, walked to the village to see if any letter had come by the mail. On entering your father's store just before dark, I heard the people talking of the report, and, as they did not know me, they kept on with their conversation till I had received the letter. I had a sad journey home in the dark night, and the burst of grief with which the first line of the letter was greeted was more than I could bear. The next morning my grandfather called us all together to prayers as the custom was of a Sunday morning, and I shall never forget the solemnity and pathos with which the old man, with trembling hands, and a voice broken with emotion, read the third chapter of Lamentations: 'I am the man that hath seen affliction by the rod of his wrath. He hath led me, and brought me into darkness, but not into light.'

"A month or two before, when news of the falling through of the Natchez enterprise had reached this part of the country, the sheriff had come to our house and taken possession of everything that the law allowed him to take. The sharpest pang that I felt at that time was in witnessing my mother's anguish, and, next to that, was when I saw the officers of the law drive away a pair of young steers that I had watched over and tended and fondled ever since they were born. I did not see them again for three years, and it was very painful to me then to find that I could not get from them any sign of affection or recognition. They had entirely forgotten me. After my father's death, we remained in the old homestead through the winter till March or April, 1820. My mother had for her portion a shell of a house near the South Factory and eight hundred dollars. It required half the money to convert the 'old weaving-shop' into a tolerable residence. I remember well the earnest gaze and the deep sigh with which, on leaving our early home, where all her children but one had

THE BRICK HOUSE —— UPLAND FARM
Built by George S. Morison 1893–1897

THE FELT HOUSE
Home of Mary Ann Morison during her Widowhood
Home of the Family of Eliza Morison Felt until 1925

been born, she looked back upon it, with a baby on each arm, and then turned slowly away towards her new home. She had been left alone in the fall of 1818 with seven children, the oldest thirteen years, and the two youngest four months old. All her means of support consisted of a half-finished house, two cows, and four to five hundred dollars. She had a most delicate, sensitive nature, but a force of will and an amount of executive energy such as I have never seen surpassed. In my remembrance of her, as she was during the early period of her widowhood, I always think of her sitting at her loom, working and weeping. She did not stop to indulge in discouraging apprehensions, but emphasized her grief by driving her shuttle with increased promptness and vehemence. With a resolution that almost broke her heart, she put her two oldest boys, one eleven and the other nine years old, into farmers' families to work for their living. Lessons of honest industry and helpfulness and self-dependence were thus learned. If there was a great deal of suffering on their part and on hers, caused by severe labor and a divided household, habits were formed which contributed largely to whatever measure of usefulness or success they may have attained. The heaviest burden rested upon our oldest sister, whose ability and willingness to help all the rest shut her out from the advantages of education which the others enjoyed.

"My father was endowed with abilities ill adapted to his calling, and very much beyond what was required by the sphere in which he lived. He read the best books with a keen delight. The few letters of his which I have seen showed marks of a mental strength and culture superior to what we usually find in the correspondence even of the city merchants who lived at that time. If he could have had the educational advantages which his sons enjoyed, I have no doubt that he would have been one of the most distinguished among all the natives of Peterborough. As it was, his lot was a very hard one, and his life very sad. He was a man of delicate sensibilities and generous impulses. He was fitted for intellectual pursuits, and would have made an

admirable lawyer. But he had no special aptness for mechanical employments or for trade. His thoughts moved in a different sphere. I have heard his social and conversational qualities very highly spoken of. But he had no special aptitude or taste for the sort of life that was put upon him. After the success of his early days, which certainly indicated no common ability even in uncongenial pursuits, he failed in almost everything that he undertook. His plan for introducing improved methods of manufacturing linen cloth showed originality of mind and no lack of judgment. Nor could any one situated as he was be likely to anticipate the disastrous effects of peace on our domestic industries. And no honorable man would suspect the arbitrary repudiation of a contract like that which he had made in Natchez.* But the disappointment was not on that account any the less severe to him. He became disheartened and unhappy. He was never, I think, according to the ideas then prevailing, an intemperate man, but amid his disappointments and trials he probably fell in too much with the habits of those around him. Indeed, when I look at his ledger and see what quantities of rum and toddy almost everybody drank in those days, I wonder how it was that any one could have been saved from being a drunkard. My mother was so impressed with a sense of the evils and perils in this direction, and warned her children against them with such intensity of feeling, that I have no doubt she had seen, in her home, influences and dangers which we were not old enough to understand. In common with almost every woman around her, she used snuff; but from her own experience, and what she saw in others of the misery of such a bondage, she had a violent antipathy to it, and brought up her children with such a feeling against it that not one of her five sons has ever, I believe, used an ounce of tobacco.

"My mother's father, John Hopkins, was a shoemaker.** He

* In justice to the people of Natchez, it should be said that the contract was not put in writing.

** This is the original word used by Mr. Morison in his letter to Dr. Smith. In the History of Peterborough this word "shoemaker" was changed at the request of his brother,

was a man of an easy, happy temperament, who, it is said, would sit at work on his shoemaker's bench in winter, and sing Scotch songs all day long without repeating a single song. His wife, however, Isabella Reid, was of a very different temperament, and belonged to a family of marked and powerful characteristics. She was a woman of strong convictions, and of great energy of mind and body. She, like her daughter, Mary Ann, could do two or three days' work in one, and had no patience with idleness or inefficiency of other people. She probably did for the Hopkinses what Margaret Wallace had done for the Morisons three generations before, and introduced into the race a much more energetic type of character. She lived to a great age (83), with her son James Hopkins, in Antrim. I remember her prompt and decisive interference on two or three occasions at my father's. Once, when I was a very young boy, I took a small amount of honey from one of our beehives, and escaped without injury. But when the experiment was tried a second time, it seemed to me as if the whole swarm of bees, with their stings in active exercise, had settled down on my head. Instantly, on hearing the cries sent out by the child, my grandmother appeared with a bowl of water and quickly drove away my offended avengers of their rights.* Not long before her death I saw her in Antrim. She was very feeble and very kind. Just before I left her, she unlocked a private drawer, and took from it two silver half-dollars, which she asked me to give to my mother. I was greatly affected by her kindness, for it was probably nearly all the money that she had.

"Here is a very slight sketch of those who have gone before us, and whose lives are transmitted through our veins to those who shall come after us. I believe in inherited qualities, but it

N. H. Morison, to "farmer." John Hopkins owned and worked his own farm in Windham; he had also learned the shoemaker's trade, and had his shoemaker's bench at his own house.

* On his return from Europe in 1876, Dr. Morison brought with him a photograph of a drawing by Albert Durer of Cupid fleeing from a hive of bees to the protection of his beautiful mother, which he had bought in memory of this event.

is difficult to reconcile with this belief the very different qualities of those who inherit the same blood. For example, your grandfather, William Smith, and his wife, Elizabeth Morison, were the brother and sister of my great-grandmother, Mary Smith, and her husband, Thomas Morison. The blood in the two families was the same, and the circumstances under which they entered life were substantially the same. Yet every one of the six sons of William Smith was a man of marked ability, and not one of the sons of Thomas Morison was much, if at all, above mediocrity. Samuel was a shrewd, thrifty man, but that was all. Three of the daughters of Thomas Morison, however, were uncommon women. Mary — the Aunt Polly who was so long in your father's store — was, I suppose, one of the most brilliant women ever born in Peterborough. Her sister Sally was, as Judge Smith used to say, a born lady. Her intellectual and moral qualities, and delicate, womanly susceptibilities, were admirably harmonized. She took snuff and smoked a pipe, and yet no one could meet her or talk with her without feeling that she was a refined and delicate woman. Margaret, the wife of Matthew Wallace, was said to be a woman of uncommon ability.

"We sometimes seem to recognize different ancestors in our different moods and feelings at different times. When I am indulging in the thought of projects vastly beyond my ability to carry out, I feel my great-great-grandmother, the ambitious Margaret Wallace, stirring my blood, and call to mind my grandfather's caution to his son to remember that his name was Morison, and not undertake more than he could do. When I feel very much fixed in any decision, and unwilling to be reasoned out of it, right or wrong, I feel something of the Holmes obstinacy rising up within my veins. When I am in an easy, indolent mood, and disposed to let the day go by without effort in pleasant dreams, I think of my grandfather Hopkins, whose name I bear, and his Scotch songs. If I ever succeed in stripping off its surroundings, and looking calmly and clearly into a difficult and important subject without prejudice on either side, I rejoice to

feel that I have in me something of the mild, unbiased good sense which has come down from the Smiths as they were before they were united with the Morisons. In this way I lead different lives, and feel myself swayed by widely different impulses, and brought under the influence of different ancestors, according to the mood that happens to be uppermost. Sometimes I feel as if I were my father, looking out from his eyes and walking in his gait; and then I detect the mother in the earnestness with which I find myself gazing on some person before me, as your uncle, Judge Smith, seemed to see his sister Betty when he put on her cap and looked at himself in the glass."

On September 13, 1804, Nathaniel Morison married Mary Ann Hopkins, of Windham, who was also one of the descendants of the Scotch-Irish who came over after the siege of Londonderry. She was the daughter of John Hopkins and Isabella Reid. We know less about the Reid family than about any other of our Morison ancestors. The Hopkinses had been prominent people in the early days of Londonderry, and it was reported that one of the Reids was also one of the leading citizens of the town, although I have been unable to find his name on more than a few of the early Londonderry records. While we have complete information as to the time the other ancestors of Nathaniel Morison came over from Ireland, I have been unable to find such information about the Reid family. The best account of Mary Ann Hopkins is the following, prepared by her son, Nathaniel H. Morison, for publication in the History of Windham, published by Leonard Morrison in 1883.

"Mary Ann (Hopkins) Morison, daughter of John Hopkins and Isabella Reid, was born in Windham, September 8, 1779. She was the twin sister of Betsey Ann Hopkins, born two days later, who married Dea. James Gregg. Her youth was passed at home in the household occupations of a farmer's daughter, cooking, spinning, weaving, and the care of the dairy, in all of which she excelled. She was said to be the most skilled and rapid spinner of flax in the town. The large willow-tree, still standing

near the site of the old homestead, was the scene of many a contest in spinning between the twin sisters and the young maidens of the neighborhood. A platform had been constructed among its branches, and the wheels were often taken there for these trials of skill. Ann as she was called by the family, was also a bold and skillful rider, and, mounted on her horse, with wheel and flax, she often visited the neighboring farms on summer afternoons for a social chat or a spinning-match with the young girls of her own age. She often said that she had only three weeks of regular schooling; but her own efforts and those of her parents made up for this deficiency, and her education was quite up to the standard of her day. She was never a great reader like her husband, but she was always fond of listening to reading, whether from the Bible, history, or the lighter literature of the time, and she always had the highest respect for learning.

"As a young girl and woman she was considered very beautiful, being tall with rather small features and a fine figure. She was said to be the belle of the dancing-school, and her fame for grace and beauty spread far beyond the limits of her native town. She also had a fine ear for music and a good voice. Her father was the best song-singer of his day, and his daughter inherited his taste and his talent. She became the life of social gatherings, singing with great spirit and with touching sympathy the old Scotch ballads and songs of her race, and at a later day the patriotic songs of the new country, especially those written on the naval battles of the war of 1812–15. After leading the life of a country belle through all her early womanhood, she married, September 13, 1804, at the age of twenty-five, Nathaniel Morison, of Peterborough, who was just a month and a day younger than herself.

"Her husband had established himself two years before at Fayetteville, N.C., as a successful manufacturer of carriages, and had returned from that distant city to claim his promised bride. Immediately after the marriage, they set out on horseback for Salem, Mass., where they embarked on a small sailing-vessel for

their new home. They remained in Fayetteville, where their oldest child was born, for three years, till 1807, when they returned to the North, with what was regarded in those days as a competent fortune, and settled in Peterborough, on the homestead of the family". There they continued to live until shortly after her husband's death in Natchez in 1819.

"The family estate had been heavily mortgaged to raise funds for his great undertaking in Mississippi, and factory, store, houses, lands, stock, and machinery were all seized to satisfy the demands of creditors. Mrs. Morison, reduced at once from affluence to poverty, bore her misfortunes with wonderful courage and fortitude. Left with seven children, five sons and two daughters, the oldest a daughter of fourteen, and the youngest twins of a year, she had no property but her widow's dower with which to support and educate this large and helpless family. . . . She put her two oldest boys, one eleven, the other nine years old, into farmers' families to work for their living. She pursued the same course with her three younger boys as soon as they were old enough to be useful on a farm, and the help of her two daughters was utilized in the most effective manner. The whole household was busy in useful industry to earn their daily bread and make their home comfortable and pleasant. Her brother, James Hopkins, Esq., of Antrim, had looked after her interests during the trying scenes that followed the death of her husband, and he took charge of her little fund of money, which was carefully husbanded; and its expenditure was sparingly spread over the years of her children's dependence upon her.

"She was an expert weaver, and her chief income was derived from weaving for the neighboring farmers, the usual price being six cents a yard. She employed the girls and younger children in winding the spools and quills, while the shuttle flew with a rapidity seldom equaled on a handloom. She would sometimes weave as many as thirty yards in a day, besides attending to all her household duties. She also wove quilts and the most beautiful figured linens, such as table-cloths of complicated patterns,

sometimes using as many as twelve treadles. Towards the close of her life, when entirely easy in her circumstances, she spun and wove a heavy counterpane of a beautiful variegated pattern, and with a heavy fringe, for each of her seven children, doing the entire work herself.

"Her great desire for her sons was to give them the best education that the country schools could afford, and a good trade; but the love of knowledge inherited from their father, and the energy derived from both parents, carried four of them through Harvard College, and raised them to positions of honor, responsibility, and usefulness that she had never dreamed possible. She at one time used snuff, but she gave up the habit, and so impressed the minds of her sons with its evil effects on purse and health that not one of them ever used an ounce of tobacco. She lived to see all (but one) of her children happily married, and the last years of her life were as beautiful, serene, and happy as its middle course had been hard and trying. Her younger daughter, a delicate, refined, and cultivated woman, with much of her mother's energy of character, had married and moved to a log-cabin in the wilds of Michigan. The severe trials of frontier life had broken her health and threatened her life. In the fall of 1846 her mother went out to see and to help her, with no knowledge of the fevers of that new country, almost sure to be fatal to a person of her age. She brought to the heart of her invalid daughter all the comfort she expected to give; but in the summer of 1848 she took the malarial fever so fatal to elderly persons, and after a few days' sickness, died at Medina, Mich., August 27, at the age of sixty-nine. She was a woman of uncommon energy, decision, and perseverance, with a large fund of common sense to guide and control her, with broad views, high aims, and a loving heart; and 'her children arise up and call her blessed.' "

When Robert Morison was in his sixty-fourth year he evidently felt the care of old age approaching and the work on the farm becoming too heavy for him. He may also have foreseen the death of his wife which occurred the following spring. He

could only look forward to an old age of loneliness. Five of his ten children had died in infancy; Robert was married and living on his farm in Hancock, Betsy was also married and living probably in Quebec; Jonathan, the dancing master and sailor was the family ne'er-do-well and the youngest, Ezekiel was a boy of fourteen. Obviously Nathaniel must return to the farm. He was well established in a thoroughly profitable manufacturing business in Fayetteville, N.C. and it must have been a considerable sacrifice for him to return to help his father in Peterborough. He had bought the farm from his father some time previously evidently with the understanding that he should come back to assist his father in his old age, for on Sept. 4, 1804 he executed a mortgage deed upon the farm to secure the payment of two notes aggregating $1200 given to his father and also to secure a bond of $3000 to insure his caring for his father and mother for the remainder of their lives. The two notes were paid upon his return from Fayetteville in 1807 but the bond apparently continued in force for the rest of his life. What the terms of the bond were we do not know but it was a common practice in those days for a son to purchase his father's farm, giving a mortgage for most of the purchase price and executing an indenture by which he undertook to provide for the support of his parents. It was such a contract as this that Nathaniel made with his parents but we hope the terms were much more liberal than those of the indenture by which some twenty years later Nathaniel's wealthy uncle, Deacon Holmes, deeded his farm which adjoined Nathaniel's for a $5000 note, to his son Jonathan, being as he generously termed it, his "sole inheritance." Deacon Holmes left substantial sums of money to his other children, but we must suppose that Jonathan was satisfied with the arrangement. As the agreement throws some light on the life of the time and especially on the character of the good Deacon, who after the death of his own nephew, Nathaniel Morison, foreclosed the mortgage and drove his widow out of house and home, I am quoting the description in full as it appears in the autobiography of Judge Holmes.

"By the time that Jonathan came of age, the old people were waxing into the sear and yellow leaf. The other sons and daughters having become settled in life for themselves, it was arranged that he should stay home and take care of them as long as they lived and have the farm for his sole inheritance. Accordingly, on the 9th of October 1828, the Holmes farm was deeded to him and a mortgage was taken back to secure the fulfilment of a note of the same date in the sum of $5000, and condition whereof very curiously showed what the old people imagined they would require as follows: Among other things 'eight bushels of rye, twenty of corn, one barrel of flour, twenty bushels of oats, three hundred pounds of pork, one hundred pounds of beef, ten pounds of Old Hysen tea, four pounds of coffee, twelve pounds of loaf sugar, fifty pounds of brown sugar, four gallons of molasses, fourteen pounds of rice, six barrels of cider, eight gallons of rum, two gallons of brandy, two gallons of wine, a half barrel of mackerel, a half quintal of codfish, two pounds of chocolate, also so much sauce of the different kinds as they may wish to use, and all necessary spices, pepper, salt, saleratus etc. The said Jonathan also agrees to provide and at all times keep for the use of said Nathaniel and Catharine one good horse and chaise and two good cows. The horse at all times when they require to be brought to the door and harnessed by said Jonathan and returned to the pasture or barn as may be necessary; and cows driven to and from the pasture at proper times. The said Jonathan is also to provide and at all times keep for the use of said Nathaniel and Catharine six sheep, the increase of said sheep and cows to be kept by said Jonathan if requested to do so as long as each year they may be kept on grass. Said Jonathan shall also provide for the said Nathaniel and Catharine all such clothing as they may think necessary for them, and shall also whenever they may request it call in such doctor as they may select, and shall procure and pay for all such doctoring and nursing as they may need and require. The said Jonathan shall also at all times provide for the said Nathaniel and Catharine as much firewood as they

may wish to use, shall purposely prepare the same for use and carry it into the house. The said Nathaniel and Catharine shall have the use and occupation of the two front rooms of the dwelling house, which are to be kept in good repair, and as much privilege in the chambers, cellar and other parts of the house as they may need. The said Jonathan shall also provide for the use of said Nathaniel and Catharine one good single sleigh. It is further agreed that if at any time the said Nathaniel and Catharine or either of them should choose, said Jonathan shall keep the beforementioned cows for his own use, and in that case shall provide for them as much butter and cheese as they may wish to use.' ''

This arrangement presumably continued until the good Deacon's death four years later. It is interesting to know that although he required a mortgage note of $5000 from son Jonathan in return for his ''sole inheritance'' Jonathan sold the entire farm nine years later, according to Judge Holmes, for only $3850.

It is inspiring to consider the forbearance of the members of Nathaniel Morison's family. Several of his sons in their biographies mention the foreclosure of the mortgage and I well remember my grandfather telling of it but never once have I found any criticism of the man who drove his nephew's wife and children out of house and home by the foreclosure of the mortgage he held on the property; seldom even is his name mentioned in connection with it.

We can form a pleasing mental picture of the Morison family ultimately of seven children with their mother and their frequently absent father, living with their grandfather, Robert Morison, at Terrace Hill Farm, during the period from their return from Fayetteville, N.C., in 1807 until the farm was sold in 1820. Here six of the seven children were born, and they passed their early childhood. The home itself was a splendid example of the New England type of farm homestead. That is, it was a comfortable square house, with a large center chimney, fireplaces on the sides, and large rooms in each corner, with

a door at the front facing the road and looking across the fertile valley of the Contoocook to Ritchie Hill and the East Mountains, now usually known as Pack Monadnock. The house had long sheds behind and a big comfortable barn. Behind the house abruptly rose the hill, from which the farm received its name. Now this hill is pretty thoroughly wooded, but at that time it was an open pasture, with several large maple trees. The farm was not quite as large as that of their neighbor Nathaniel Holmes, and knowing the plodding character of Robert Morison and Nathaniel's much greater interest in manufacturing and roving than in farming, it is hardly to be supposed that it was quite as prosperous, nor was the cellar of the house as well stocked at all times with farm produce as that of their neighbor, Nathaniel Holmes. To the south, further down what is called the Old Jaffrey Road, was the home of Deacon Nathaniel Moore which is still in the possession of the family, now being run by the great-grandson, W. Herbert Moore. At that time, Deacon Moore and his wife occupied the farm together with their ten children. One of these died in babyhood, and one was born a few months before the Morison family moved out of Terrace Hill, the remaining eight children were about the same age as the seven Morison children and undoubtedly played together and worked together every day. Deacon Moore's mother was a sister of Robert Morison's wife, Elizabeth Holmes, so the children were second cousins. The eighth child of Nathaniel Moore was George Washington Moore, born in 1814, whose childhood friendship with Caroline Morison finally culminated in marriage, as will be seen later. The Moore farm was larger and probably better stocked and more prosperous than the Morison farm, although this is merely a conjecture.

On the other side of the Morison homestead to the northwest, rising up on the hill was the large and prosperous farm of Nathaniel Holmes. He was probably, even then, casting his roving eyes on Terrace Hill Farm, the mortgage on which he subsequently found it desirable to foreclose. The families wandered back and forth continually, as Nathaniel Holmes was the great-

uncle of these children, and the records show there were frequent family parties and interchange of visits. The Holmes farm remained in the possession of the family until 1837, when it became the Peterborough Poor Farm, and is now occupied by the family of the late Benjamin F. W. Russell, the Boston architect, and still retains the name of "Old Town Farm."

Beyond Nathaniel Holmes, to the north, was the farm of "Johnny" Morison, an uncle of Nathaniel Morison. This farm occupied land near that now known as the Four Winds Farm of the Hoffmans, on the road from the Old Dublin Road to the Gold Mine Road. There were also several children on this farm, but they were older than the Nathaniel Morison children, and there is no record of any particular acquaintance.

Across the broad and fertile Contoocook Valley is the Ritchie Hill, now dominated by the Brick House occupied by the G. A. Morisons, with the Upland Farm buildings beyond, and hidden by the crest of the hill was the home of Samuel Morison, another uncle of Nathaniel's. Samuel Morison married his double cousin, Elizabeth Smith. They had six children, a son who died at the age of 7, and five deaf and dumb daughters, two of whom died in childhood, and the other three were still living at the time of Nathaniel Morison's residence at Terrace Hill. There was undoubtedly occasional intercourse between the Morisons of Terrace Hill and their relatives at Samuel Morison's home, now known as the Yellow House, and occupied by the children of Ruth Morison Sharples as a summer home.

Down at the South Village lived Nathaniel Morison's aunt, Sally, the first Morison girl born in Peterborough, and a woman well known for her brilliancy. She lived with her sister Mary, another sparkling woman who worked for many years in the store at Carter's Corner, near the junction of Pine Street and Cheney Avenue.

There was a great deal of friendly intercourse between these families. Other near relatives were the Robert Morisons, cousins who lived part of the time in Hancock, and then removed to the north part of Peterborough.

Half a mile east of the Samuel Morison place was the Smith family homestead on the Street Road, at that time occupied by Jonathan Smith, the own cousin of the Morison children's grandfather Robert, together with his nine children, two others having died in infancy. Several of these children were good friends of the Morison boys and girls, and they undoubtedly saw much of each other, not only on Sundays at meeting, but at other times during the week. One of the younger ones, Nancy, married Dr. Foster, moved to Chicago, and became the grandmother of Mrs. George E. Clement and Hon. Robert P. Bass, of Peterborough, who still occupy adjacent Smith farms on the Street Road.

From this brief account, it may be seen that the Morisons were related to many of the other early settlers. Peterborough, at the time the Morisons were growing up, was an interesting place to live. Farming prosperity was rapidly developing, to reach its full maturity in the period between the 50's and the 70's of the last century. The Peterborough village was just being started. The industrial revolution was well under way. Textile mills were replacing the old saw and grist mills, and there were prosperous mills at the South Village, the North Village, West Peterborough, and now the Peterborough Factory, the Phoenix Mill and the Bell Factory were being built in Peterborough Village, largely under the genius of Samuel Smith and John H. Steele and some of the Morisons, Moores and Felts, who were interested in these enterprises.

A great intellectual re-awakening was also soon to develop, which had important influence on the Morison boys. Largely by the inspiration of Abiel Abbot, minister of the church, various activities came into being. The first free public library in the world was founded under his influence in 1833, during the period when these boys were receiving their education. There was a well attended literary and active debating society, which considered such questions as whether "the Canadas" should be annexed to the United States. Another question debated in a spirited manner was whether the female sex was superior to the

male. Judges, who were both men and women, voted in awarding the decision exactly along lines of sex. Many plays, dances, debates were carried on during the twenties and early thirties.

It was at this time that the Morison brothers received their inspiration to go to Phillips Exeter Academy, where, each one being over six feet tall, they were known as "the thirty feet of Morison." It is interesting to realize that that tradition has continued, for within the last three years a member of the class of 1888 told me that even when he was there sixty years later they still spoke of "the thirty feet of Morison," and I have recently heard the same reference from other Exeter sources.

Although John was the first Peterborough boy to attend Exeter for several years, he apparently inspired others besides his brothers to do likewise. No less than fifteen Peterborough boys attended the Academy during the time the Morison boys were students there. Usually they walked the entire sixty-five miles in two days, barefoot, hanging their shoes over their shoulders to save shoe leather. It is reported that, when returning from school, they reached the top of the mountain divide between Wilton and Peterborough they gave a loud cheer of joy at their first view of the Contoocook valley and ran the remaining five miles down hill to their homes.

It is a noteworthy fact that almost without exception these Peterborough boys from Exeter attained unusual success in their later years.

Such was the inheritance and background of Nathaniel Morison's seven children. It inspired them to devote their lives to significant accomplishments. How those accomplishments benefitted succeeding generations the following pages will reveal.

Children of Nathaniel

1. Eliza Holmes, *b.* Fayetteville, N.C. July 10, 1805, *m.* Peterborough Sept. 18, 1845 Stephen Felt, *b.* Temple, N.H. Sept. 15, 1793, *d.* Peterborough May 3, 1879; she *d.* Peterborough August 14, 1867.
2. John Hopkins, *b.* Peterborough, July 25, 1808, *m.* Salem Mass. Oct. 21, 1841 Emily Hurd Rogers, *b.* Charlestown April 18, 1814, *d.* Boston Feb. 21, 1899; he *d.* Boston April 26, 1896.
3. Horace, *b.* Peterborough, Sept. 13, 1810, *m.* Portsmouth, N.H. 1841 Mary Elizabeth Lord, *b.* Portsmouth, N.H. Oct. 2, 1817, *d.* Portsmouth June 15, 1903; he *d.* Peterborough, N.H. Aug. 5, 1870.
4. Caroline, *b.* Peterborough, June 20, 1813, *m.* Peterborough Aug. 29, 1837 George W. Moore, *b.* Peterborough, April 3, 1814; she *d.* Medina, Mich. March 17, 1849.
5. Nathaniel Holmes, *b.* Peterborough, Dec. 14, 1815, *m.* Baltimore, Md. Dec. 22, 1842 Sidney Buchanan Brown, *b.* Baltimore, Jan. 15, 1818, *d.* March 23, 1891; he *d.* Baltimore Nov. 14, 1890.
6. James, *b.* Peterborough, June 20, 1818, *m.* Boston Jan. 29, 1857 Mary L. Sanford, she *d.* San Francisco Jan. 17, 1866. He *m.* June 16, 1868 Ellen Wheeler *b.* Keene June 18, 1837, *d.* Keene Jan. 28, 1889; he *d.* Quincy, Mass. May 20, 1882.
7. Samuel Adams, *b.* Peterborough, June 20, 1818, *m.* Baltimore, Md. Nov. 9, 1847 Ellen Smith, *b.* Baltimore June 6, 1829, *d.* Oakland, Cal. April 15, 1898; he *d.* Oakland, Cal. Dec. 26, 1893.

It should be noticed that the last two children, James and Samuel, were twins. There is a tradition in the family that they weighed nine pounds each, but their mother was disgusted because none of her previous babies had weighed less than twelve pounds at birth.

Portrait of
MARY ANN MORISON

V

ELIZA HOLMES MORISON

1. Eliza Holmes Felt. Although only fourteen when her father died, since she was the oldest child in the family it was necessary for her to become the principal assistant to her mother. She assumed the responsibility of caring for her six brothers and sisters. Between the care of the younger children and the help she gave her mother with spinning and weaving her burdens were so great she was never able to obtain the education she so coveted. Her own unselfish devotion to the household tasks enabled all the younger members of her family, after surmounting prodigious difficulties, to obtain the education that was denied to her. Many letters of Eliza's which I have seen indicate that she was a person of strong intelligence, sensitivity and a subtle sense of humor that was not always present in other members of her generation. Due to her lack of education, these letters do not have the smoothness of diction which is characteristic of those of the rest of the family. Her husband, Stephen Felt, was a machinist and was engaged for much of his life in manufacturing machinery for the cotton mills, many of which were being established in Peterborough between 1815 and 1840. Mr. Felt was a widower with five children at the time of his marriage to Aunt Eliza, and came to live with her in the old Morison house at South Peterborough. This was her home throughout

the remainder of her life, and he continued to live there until his death in 1879, when the place passed to their son Edward.

Children of Eliza H.

11. Edward Morison, *b.* Peterborough Nov. 27, 1847, *m.* Jan. 9, 1873. Angeline Josephine Rolf, *b.* Jaffrey, Dec. 31, 1853, *d.* Peterborough May 14, 1901; he *d.* Nashua, N.H. Aug. 1, 1917.

Edward Morison Felt

11. Edward Morison Felt, was born and spent all his life in the house at South Peterborough, to which his grandmother Mary Ann Morison went after the death of her husband and the consequent foreclosure of the mortgage on their home at Terrace Hill Farm. He attended the district school at the South Village, and upon leaving school went to work in the woolen mill of Joseph Noone's Sons close to his home. This was the same mill at which his Aunt Caroline and some of her brothers had worked thirty years earlier while it was owned by Henry F. Cogswell. He was employed for the rest of his life in the mill, during most of which time he acted as watchman. He was a thoroughly good, honest, hardworking and rather lonely man. His circumscribed life at the South Village was seldom broken except for his regular trips to the services of the Unitarian Church on Sunday. Having no horse, he was accustomed to make the round trip of three miles to church on foot and usually alone. This quiet routine between home and factory continued until his death.

> "Along the cool, sequestered vale of life
> He kept the noiseless tenor of his way."

Children of Edward M.

111. Elmer Morison, *b.* Peterborough Aug. 3, 1873, *d.* Peterborough Sept. 9, 1873.

112. Charles Edward, *b.* Peterborough April 19, 1877, *m.* Peterborough Sept. 28, 1909 Anna Nora Davis, *b.* Peterborough Feb. 27, 1891; divorced 1917, he *d.* Lincolnville, Me. March 22, 1951.

112. Charles Edward Felt attended district school in the South Village and like his father spent most of his life in the woolen mill there, at times doing farm and other miscellaneous work in the neighborhood. He had retired and at the time of his death was living alone in a house owned by his son, in Lincolnville, Maine.

Children of Charles E.

1121. Edward Charles, *b.* Peterborough Nov. 30, 1910, *m.* Oct. 31, 1935 Vernice L. (Ward) Davis, *b.* W. Newbury, Vt.

1122. Robert George, *b.* Peterborough July 23, 1913; drowned at Sangerville, Maine, Oct. 21, 1923.

1121. Edward Charles Felt went to the Peterborough schools and for a time worked in the woolen mill and on farms in Peterborough. After his marriage he ran a rooming house in Worcester, Mass., and for several years was engaged in lumbering work in Lincolnville, Maine. He is now living in Worcester.

Child of Edward C.

11211. June Louisa *b.* March 25, 1944 (adopted).

VI

JOHN HOPKINS MORISON

2. John Hopkins Morison. The following biography of John Hopkins Morison was prepared by him in 1876 for publication in the History of Peterborough:

"I was born in Peterborough, July 25, 1808, and was the second child and oldest son of Nathaniel and Mary Ann Morison. I remained at home till April 15, 1820. At the age of three, I began to attend school in the summer, but after I was six years old my services on the farm were thought too valuable to be dispensed with, and from that time forth till I was sixteen I went to school only in the winter, from eight to twelve weeks in a year. In the autumn of 1819, my father died, and his family was left in great affliction and in very straitened circumstances. From 1820 to 1824, I lived with different farmers in the town, working hard, faring as well as they did, and receiving but scanty wages, never, I think, more than fifty dollars a year, even when I did nearly a man's work. I look back upon those four years as the most unhappy period of my life. The change from our own home to a place with strangers was a painful one, not because I was treated unkindly, but from a feeling that I was fatherless and homeless, and from a longing for a better companionship and better means of education. My principal solace was to spend the Sunday, once in a month or two, at my mother's house. My greatest happiness, intellectually, was in reading,

JOHN H. MORISON

often by fire-light, with my head in a perilously hot place. The books I enjoyed most were the Bible, Rollin's Ancient History, Gibbon's Rome, and an odd volume or two of Josephus.

"In October, 1824, I went to Exeter, N.H. Before leaving Peterborough, I had for six weeks attended a private school kept by Mr. Addison Brown, then a student in Harvard College. He had very rare gifts as a teacher. I felt that my intellectual nature was then for the first time waked up, and life assumed for me a new meaning. During the winter, in Exeter, I attended an evening school taught by Mr. Richard Hildreth, a man of fine genius, who took great interest in my studies." The succeeding summer he entered Phillips Exeter Academy. He says, "Here a new world was opening before me; every branch of study seemed to offer a new delight. Even the primary elements of Latin and Greek had for me a singular fascination, and every step was an advance into a sort of fairy-land. I shall never forget the sensations of keen enjoyment with which I read the Odes of Horace, the Iliad of Homer, the Bucolics of Virgil and of Theocritus, or the utter absorption of mind with which I went through the higher branches of algebra and geometry, and most of all the conic sections. I remained in the academy four years, three as a scholar and one mostly as a teacher, pursuing my sophomore studies by myself. I owe a great debt of gratitude to the teachers there, especially to Dr. Abbot and Dr. Soule.

"In 1827–8 I had become acquainted with William Smith*, a gifted, accomplished, generous young man. He introduced me to his father, the Hon. Jeremiah Smith, who, in brilliancy and strength of mind, in accuracy and extent of learning, and the higher qualities of his character, was fitted to take, as he did, an honorable place among the ablest of our distinguished men. In August, 1828, he invited me to become a member of his family, and I remained there a year, during which time his daughter

* William Smith, the second cousin of Nathaniel Morison, was born in Exeter in 1799. His father, Jeremiah moved there from Peterborough shortly before his appointment as U. S. Attorney for the District of New Hampshire in 1797.

died, and her death was followed by that of his son the next winter. Their illness and departure, especially the rapid and fatal decline of his daughter, a most lovely and interesting woman, took me through a wholly new experience. This life could never again be to me what it had been before. The light of worlds beyond had been let in upon it.

"In August, 1829, I was admitted to the junior class in Harvard College. Of the hundred dollars which I had saved from my earnings during the previous year, I was required to pay ninety for instruction which I had not been able to receive during the freshman and sophomore years of my class. But notwithstanding this exaction, which always seemed to me unjust, I have every reason to speak of my Alma Mater with grateful affection and respect*. The last generation of American statesmen numbered among its distinguished men no grander example of a faithful, disinterested, able public man than Josiah Quincy, then president of Harvard University. He was kind to me from the beginning, and his kindness continued down to the last year of his useful and honored life. I taught school during six of the twenty-four months of my college course, so that I was really in college a little less than a year and a half. I earned what little I could, and practised a pretty severe economy. My expenses were small, and Judge Smith had generously and very judiciously so arranged matters, that I never felt any great anxiety in regard to my immediate wants. I began life with nothing. I never have asked pecuniary assistance for myself. And yet I have never been unable to meet my engagements. Sometimes I could not see a month beforehand how the means could be procured, but they always came, and sometimes from the most unexpected sources.

"On graduating in 1831, I concluded to study law, having engaged to pursue my studies with a very learned lawyer of Baltimore, and to meet my expenses by instructing his children.

* He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from his Alma Mater at Commencement 1858.

On account of this engagement I declined several advantageous offers of employment as a teacher. After waiting several weeks, when the time for such offers had passed by, the gentleman sent me word that he had engaged another young man, and would not need my services. This was a very great disappointment to me. It left me without occupation and without means of support, but it taught me a lesson as to the sacredness of engagements that has always been of service to me. I remained in Cambridge through the fall and winter, teaching a few pupils, and attending some of the lectures of the divinity school. At that time I became acquainted with Henry Ware, Jr., and his wife, and had a room in their house. In a social and religious point of view, that season was a very profitable one to me. It gave me time to reconsider my choice of a profession, and enabled me to approach the subject with different feelings and a better understanding.

"In March, 1832, I began to teach a small private school for young ladies in New Bedford, and remained there a year. That year was perhaps the most important in my life. I was then for the first time a man among men. I had leisure for study, and devoted myself to it with the utmost intensity and enthusiasm. I read Cicero's philosophical writings, Cousin, Pascal, Madame de Staël, Dante, some of the old English prose-writers, Wordsworth, and above all in its influence on my mind, Coleridge, especially his Friend and Biographia Literaria. In the winter I gave a course of seven lectures on literary subjects to a very intelligent audience of perhaps a hundred persons. This was a new and exciting experience. It made me feel the responsibility of acting on the minds of others. But I had overworked during the winter, and from the middle of March till the last of August, 1833, spent most of the time in Peterborough, in a state of physical exhaustion which I did not understand. Among the great advantages which I enjoyed at New Bedford, especially in the society of very intelligent people, that which I valued above all the rest was the privilege of hearing Dr. Dewey preach. It was

the most quickening and uplifting preaching that I have ever heard, and of itself made an epoch in my life.

"At the beginning of the academical year 1833, I joined the middle class at the Cambridge Divinity School, which was then under the able and conscientious charge of John Gorham Palfrey and the Henry Wares, father and son. There was an extraordinary degree of vitality and an enthusiasm in the school at that time, especially in regard to philanthropical movements. I entered very heartily into these subjects, and took an earnest part in the preparation of elaborate papers and in the debates. Both my moral convictions and my philosophy went much deeper, and looked to a much more thorough and radical reform than was usually contemplated in the social movements of the day. I was perhaps considered too conservative, because I was in fact too radical to be satisfied with the superficial measures that were suggested by the most zealous reformers. The labor question, which is just beginning to cast its portentous shadows before it now, was one on which I prepared a report that cost a vast amount of labor, and which came to conclusions that are now beginning to engage the attention of thoughtful men. During a temporary vacancy in the department, I taught political economy to the senior class of undergraduates, and read nearly everything that had then been published on that great but still incomplete science. I prepared two lectures for the Exeter Lyceum, and did not slight my studies in the Divinity School. In this way I overtasked my physical powers. In May, 1834, I had a slight attack of typhoid fever, with a determination of blood to the head. After two or three weeks, I went to my mother's in Peterborough. But the disease did not leave me. I spent nearly a year in a dark room, unable to sit up, or to bear the presence even of a near friend. A strong constitution was seriously broken. For thirty years afterwards I was not able to do more than one third the amount of mental labor which had once been a healthful and happy exercise. This was a constantly recurring grief and disappointment.

"For five years I was able to do very little hard work. I preached but seldom, and was not a candidate for settlement as a minister. I supported myself as a private teacher in New Bedford, and was very happy in the home that was open to me. In May, 1838, I was settled as associate pastor, with Rev. Ephraim Peabody, over the First Congregational Society in New Bedford. My relation to him and to the society was a happy one. I could not have been associated with a better man. He had a lofty ideal of intellectual, moral, and religious culture. He was of a most generous and guileless nature, and was as much interested in my success as in his own. The five years of my New Bedford ministry were years of great enjoyment and improvement. During that time, in October, 1841, I was married to Miss Emily Hurd Rogers, of Salem; and in December of the following year, my eldest son, George S. Morison, was born.

"In September, 1843, I gave up my salary, and asked leave of absence for an indefinite time. This I did partly because I thought Mr. Peabody's health was then such as to enable him to go on with his work alone, and partly in the hope that change of scene and entire freedom from professional care for a year or two might re-establish my own health. During this vacation I prepared the life of my early benefactor and kinsman, Jeremiah Smith.* In the autumn of 1845, I resigned my office in New Bedford, and in January, 1846, became the pastor of the First Congregational Parish in Milton, Mass., which I have continued to this day. The society is small; the duties of the place have not been oppressive; the people have been very indulgent. Among them I have found men and women whom it has been a great joy

* This is evidently written as a thank offering to the memory of his benefactor who encouraged him to go through Exeter. Jeremiah Smith warned young John when he entered Exeter that he was a near enough relative to be recognized if he did well at the Academy, but if he did otherwise the relationship was sufficiently distant that it need not be acknowledged.

This is really a remarkable biography. During the last few years three different people, including such widely divergent minds as Dr. Ralph E. Bailey, Historian and Minister of the Unitarian Church in Milwaukee, and the late Thomas W. Lamont, the New York banker, have told me that they considered it one of the most striking American biographies of the nineteenth century.

and privilege to know as friends. I could ask for no higher or more exciting employment than to do everything in my power for their instruction and improvement. If there has been little to feed or gratify any lower ambition, there has been a great deal to cherish the best affections. The highest thought that I have been able to reach has always found a hospitable welcome. My one aim in life has been to prove myself in all things a faithful minister of Christ; and even in the apparently narrow sphere in which my lot has been cast, I have found abundant opportunity for the exercise of all my faculties. I have written and published a commentary on the Gospel of St. Matthew, and had hoped to extend the work so as to include the other evangelists. At different times I have edited the Christian Register and the Religious Magazine or Unitarian Review. But the work of an editor was never to my taste. The pulpit, the parochial labors, and above all, the studies of a Christian minister, have had for me greater attractions than any other office or calling. They have been to me always a sufficient stimulus and reward. When drawn away from them for a season by failing health, it has been an unspeakable happiness to come back to them again.

"In 1870 I asked for a colleague, that I might be able to complete my work on the Gospels. But other duties providentially put upon me filled up my time. After nearly three years of faithful and intelligent labor in his profession, my dear friend and associate, Francis Tucker Washburn, whose short ministry had revealed to me rare qualities of mind and heart, was taken from us; and with a sense of bereavement and loss I again took up the work which had fallen from his hands. I never engaged in my profession with a deeper sense of personal responsibility, or entered with a more living interest or a keener sense of enjoyment into the great and solemn scenes which it presents. But I have reached an age when such a strain upon the faculties cannot long be continued with safety. I have therefore again asked to be relieved from my parish duties; and as the only effectual way of accomplishing this, I am now spending a year in Europe.

"My life has been marked by few events of any special interest. I have shrunk from prominent positions, and have been happy in the secluded labors of my profession, in the means of usefulness which it has given, in the literary studies and pursuits which are closely connected with it, and in the intimate and lasting friendships it has helped me to form with some of the best people in the world. I hope still to live among the people with whom I have lived, giving and receiving such services as lie within our reach to smooth the pathway of life, and enable us to look forward with a stronger faith and a more fitting preparation for what lies beyond. With every new year I have had a richer experience of God's goodness and of his universal care, and it would indicate no small degree of intellectual and moral obtuseness, as well as ingratitude, if I had any fears for what is to come. I am not without hope that I may yet prepare a small work on the study of the Gospels, better than anything I have yet done. Most of it is in my mind, the result of many years of thought and study. It is very pleasant to think of the occupation which it may give, and thus to indulge the desire, perhaps more than the hope, to be still of some service to my fellow-men. All my studies and all my experience go to strengthen my faith in the substantial truthfulness of the Gospel narrative, and in the unspeakable value of the life and the truth that are revealed in them.

"I have had many disappointments. But as I look back, the predominant feeling in my mind is one of thankfulness. My life has been full of satisfactions and enjoyment. I have not attained to heights which I had once hoped to reach in intellectual or spiritual culture. But in many ways life has been a rich and beneficent gift, especially in my home, which has had its trials and shadows; but no heart-rending grief has ever entered it. My children, two sons and a daughter, and my wife, have been spared thus far, so that I close this brief outline with devout gratitude and praise."

In 1877, Dr. Morison removed from Milton to the house which

he purchased at 26 Marlborough Street, Boston, where he continued to live until his death. During these last twenty years, he spent about half of each year at his summer home in Peterborough known as the "Uncle Sam Morison Place," and now, although it is white, commonly called "The Yellow House."

His summers were occupied in revisiting the scenes of his boyhood and working in his rose garden, where no one, even the regular gardener was ever permitted to help him. In the work in the rose garden he took much enjoyment, and in its beauty his wife and daughter took much pride. Milton and Boston visitors filled the house from spring to fall; among those in whom he especially delighted were Dr. A. P. Peabody and Prof. Henry W. Torrey. The latter was probably the best generally informed person I ever knew.

These last twenty years were perhaps the happiest time of his life. His health, which in his younger days had never been good, became much better, and many of his old Milton friends had also moved into Boston, so he was surrounded with companions of a lifetime. He continued as Pastor Emeritus of the church in Milton until his death, and found, in addition, many new and absorbing interests in the Boston life. His interest in the affairs of Phillips Exeter Academy was unabated. He usually attended the terminal examinations and came to be looked upon as the "venerable chaplain of the Academy."

On March 7, 1896, he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and gradually failed until his death on Sunday, April 26, 1896.

He married on October 21, 1841, Emily Hurd Rogers, the daughter of Ruth Hurd and Abner Rogers, of Charlestown, Mass. She was a posthumous child and her mother shortly afterwards married Daniel Appleton White, of Salem, for many years the Judge of Probate of Essex County. Judge White had been married three times and each time to a widow, so Emily was brought up in Salem in a family with several half-brothers and sisters.

She continued living with her daughter in the Marlborough Street house until her death on February 21, 1899.

Children of John H.

21. George Shattuck, *b.* New Bedford, Mass. December 19, 1842; *d.* New York, July 1, 1903.
22. Robert Swain, *b.* Milton, Mass. October 13, 1847, *m.* Portland, Maine February 21, 1877 Anne Theresa Abbot, *b.* Washington, D.C. August 15, 1846, *d.* Cambridge April 12, 1917; he *d.* Cambridge February 12, 1925.
23. Mary, *b.* Milton, Mass. April 30, 1851; *d.* Peterborough January 7, 1917.

George Shattuck Morison

21. George Shattuck Morison was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and at Harvard, where he received the degrees of A.B. in 1863 and LL.B. in 1866, was admitted to the New York bar, and became associated with the great law firm of Evarts, Southmayd & Choate. After a year of practice, however, he abandoned the legal career in which he was so well launched to enter the profession of civil engineering, for which he had no special training nor any advantageous connections to assist him. To offset these handicaps he brought to his new profession a mature and disciplined mind, exceptional mathematical talents and training, and a large degree of native constructive genius. His first work was on the erection of a large bridge over the Missouri River at Kansas City, under the direction of Octave Chanute, the noted engineer who later became even more noted in aeronautics. In 1873, when Chanute became Chief Engineer of the Erie Railroad, he was chosen his principal assistant. In this position he soon acquired a wide experience in railway bridge construction, since the Erie was then replacing many of its old wooden bridges with metal structures.

"Leaving the Erie in 1875, he became consulting expert on railway properties to the American agents of Baring Brothers,

London. He also organized the firm of Morison, Field & Company, New York, bridge contractors, but in 1880 withdrew from the contracting firm and devoted his attention to consulting practice. He built in rapid succession more than a score of great railroad bridges; over the Missouri at Bismarck, Sioux City, Blair Crossing, Omaha, Rulo, Nebraska City, Atchison, Leavenworth, and Bellefontaine Bluffs; over the Mississippi at St. Paul, Winona, Burlington, Alton, St. Louis, and Memphis, one over the Ohio at Cairo, two over the Snake River and one over the Columbia River in Washington, one over the Willamette at Portland, Ore., one over the St. John's at Jacksonville, Fla., and many smaller bridges in all parts of the United States. Considering the magnitude and difficulty of most of the projects, this record stands unrivaled in the history of bridge construction. The Missouri River was regarded as the most treacherous stream in the country to bridge, and little precedent existed for such work. The perfection of methods for handling the pneumatic foundation work involved in these projects was one of his most notable achievements. This period also marked the transition from wrought iron to steel in bridge construction, and he was the great pioneer in the use of the latter metal. The Memphis bridge, the longest truss span in America when completed, practically set the standard for later steel bridge specifications."

In 1895 he was elected President of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

"During the last decade of his life he sat on commissions reporting on the Manhattan Bridge over the East River and the proposed bridge over the Hudson in New York City, as well as on a proposed bridge over the Detroit River — the last two colossal projects not realized until some forty years later. Though primarily a bridge engineer, he was also an expert on railway management and remained a valued consultant to Baring Brothers and other financial houses throughout his career."

By far the most important of many commissions on which he served was the Isthmian Canal Commission, appointed by Presi-

dent McKinley in 1899. For three years a very large part of his time was spent on this work. It was due to his insistence that the Panama route was finally approved. A report recommending the Nicaragua route was approved and signed by the entire board with the exception of Mr. Morison, who opposed it vigorously. With characteristic diligence he drafted and executed a carefully prepared minority report, taking exception to the conclusions of the Commission in certain points, especially to its assumption that the "French New Panama Canal Company would not sell its property, or put itself in a position to enable the United States to secure the necessary rights for the construction of a canal on the Panama Route." As a result of his opposition, the report was held up, and upon receiving word of this delay the French Company immediately authorized the sale of its rights and privileges to the United States for a price which the Commission considered reasonable. Had it not been for his opposition, a Nicaragua rather than the Panama Canal would probably have been constructed.

"At the time of his death he stood at the very pinnacle of the engineering profession. He was regarded as the leading bridge engineer in America, perhaps in the world, and had an international reputation as an expert in railways and waterways. Gifted with a superb physical and intellectual endowment, a prodigious capacity for work, and an indomitable will, he supplemented his exceptional education by life-long habits of scholarship. He observed keenly, read widely, and thought profoundly.

"It was an unfortunate fact that with all his rare talents, high character, and professional eminence, he was intensely unpopular with many of his colleagues. The very abundance of his powers made him somewhat arrogant and intolerant of the opinions of less gifted men; he usually arrived at any conclusion only after an exhaustive study of all the facts, and once his decision was made, he was inclined to enforce it with a tenacity and ruthlessness that bore down all opposition but, even when he was

right, did not endear him to those holding different opinions."

He was elected to the Board of Trustees of Phillips Exeter Academy in 1888, and during a critical period in the life of the school he was its president. He established the Morison Professorship of Latin in memory of his father, which was a tribute to his belief that the Classics must always be considered indispensable factors in training the mind to think clearly and accurately.

He was a dominant figure physically as well as intellectually. He was nearly six feet tall, and during his later life weighed about 225 pounds. His physique was well suited to his mentality. Force was perhaps the most striking impression one received upon meeting him. He spoke slowly, choosing his words carefully, and expressing himself so clearly as to leave no doubt as to his meaning. "When George Morison entered a room one felt that power came with him, and that he dominated his surroundings. He was original, and with him one went at once to the real things of life, which are far more interesting than its superficialities and trivialities. He had no patience with inaccuracy of thought or statement. Many people came to fear him for his ability to uncover shams or inaccuracies, and he never hesitated to express positively his impressions of things or individuals, sometimes to the embarrassment of the latter. Like other powerful personalities, he was a person of prejudices. He was very slow in forming opinions of persons or things, but when once formed his opinions were almost unchangeable."

In 1897 he completed and established his home in the Brick House in Peterborough. In April, 1903 he was taken ill at his apartment in New York, and he died there on July 1, 1903. He never married.

Robert Swain Morison

22. Robert Swain Morison graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy in 1865, Harvard College in 1869, and Harvard Divinity School in 1872. He then studied a year in Germany at the Universities of Berlin and Tubingen, spent six months in travel,

THE YELLOW HOUSE
Summer Home of JOHN H. MORISON
Built by SAMUEL MORISON 1793
Summer Home of the Daughters of RUTH MORISON SHARPLES

first on an extended visit to the Unitarians of Eastern Hungary, then in other parts of Europe. He was ordained in Milton, Mass., July 1, 1874, and was then pastor of the Independent Congregational Church (Unitarian) in Meadville, Pa. until May, 1878, having resigned on account of a serious illness which prevented his ever returning to the active work of his profession. This disability was a bitter disappointment to him. Most of the time from 1878 to 1883 he lived in Peterborough. He then spent two years in his brother's office in New York, engaged chiefly in engineering computations.

From 1889 to 1908 he was associated with the Harvard Divinity School as Librarian and Secretary of the Faculty, becoming Emeritus in 1908. After retiring, he remained for several years Editor of the "General Catalogue of the Divinity School." He continued to live in his Farrar Street house in Cambridge but devoted more and more time to his farm in Peterborough, spending several months every year at the Yellow House, and later at the Brick House.

His character is best portrayed by the following comments written by one of his closest friends after his death:

"The marvelous thoroughness and accuracy of his work on the General Catalogue are most highly appreciated by those who make most frequent use of it. His brother, as an engineer, was not more zealous for the accuracy of his computations than was this friend of ours in his determination that every statement in his catalogue should be absolutely correct. With tireless persistency he followed up every clue and verified every date. This passion for precision was deeply characteristic of him; only impatient, let him do his best, with large slovenly statements lying loosely on the facts.

"He never could understand, much less sympathize with, any point of view from which two and two made even a shade more or less than just exactly four. Those who knew him relied upon him with the same confidence that his brother's bridges could be trusted to carry their appointed load.

"He loved the hills of his home town in the old Granite State,

and something of their granite, reinforcing the dourness of his Scotch ancestors, was in his very nature — but there, too, delicate fragrant flowers bloomed and choice fruit ripened.

"Inflexibly veracious, uncompromisingly just, intolerant of loose ends, impatient with work that had to be done over, staunch in his loyalties, firm in his friendships, with unwavering trust in the Eternal Righteousness, so we honor him today, and would ever hold him in grateful and loving memory."

He married Anne Theresa Abbot, daughter of George Jacob and Anne Taylor Gilman (Emery) Abbot. George Jacob Abbot as a young man was private secretary to Daniel Webster, for many years was head of the Consular Bureau of the State Department and served as Consul in several cities abroad. Subsequently, he was a professor at the Meadville Theological School. His daughter, Anne, was educated principally in English schools in Sheffield and London and subsequently at the Williston School in Cambridge, Mass. The last 31 years of her life were again in Cambridge where she devoted much thought and effort to various church and community causes. She worked with intelligent enthusiasm, long and successfully for the establishment of public playgrounds in Cambridge, when there was much opposition to such "radical innovations." A memorial in one of the playgrounds bears her name.

Children of Robert S.

221. Ruth, *b.* Meadville, Pa. November 24, 1877, *m.* Cambridge, Mass. Feb. 21, 1911 Philip P. Sharples, *b.* Cambridge, Mass. July 11, 1873; she *d.* Glendale, Cal. February 3, 1924.
222. George Abbot, *b.* Peterborough August 5, 1879, *m.* Milwaukee, Wis. January 1, 1906 Amelia H. Elmore, *b.* Milwaukee Oct. 19, 1879.

221. Ruth Morison Sharples attended private schools in Cambridge, and graduated from Radcliffe College in 1902. She taught one year at the MacDuffie School in Springfield, Mass., and was active in benevolent work in Cambridge until her mar-

riage in 1911, when she moved to Belmont, Mass., and later to Montclair, N.J.

At the time of her death, she was staying in southern California, where her husband was temporarily engaged in engineering work. One of her friends wrote:

"If there was any duty to be done, any service to be rendered, Ruth could always be relied upon to do it in a spirit of joy and thankfulness that she was permitted and able to do it.

"The many fine and unusual things she did never seemed to her anything out of the common, only what ought to be expected.

"Her friendships were not lightly given, but when gained were unchanging; congenial friendships where no ripple ever ruffled the deep and quiet stream.

"There was another side to her character, a strength which was an ever present help in time of trouble. No one ever turned to her for help in vain.

"A descendant of that pure and noble woman, Anne Hutchinson, 'the covenant of faith' and 'the covenant of works' were hers by inheritance."

She married Philip P. Sharples, of Cambridge, who for many years was associated with the Barrett Manufacturing Co. (later becoming the Allied Chemical & Dye Co.) in highway development work in Boston and later in New York. After her death, he returned to Cambridge, where he was joined, in the former Morison home, by his sister Alice who devoted her life to bringing up his children until his remarriage several years later.

Children of Ruth

2211. Anne, *b.* Belmont April 25, 1912, *m.* Peterborough Dec. 24, 1941 Wilbert Patton Frantz, *b.* Philadelphia Nov. 1, 1910.

2212. Mary, *b.* Belmont January 4, 1914, *m.* Peterborough June 18, 1938 John W. Bowden, *b.* Melrose, Mass. Oct. 27, 1913.

2213. Abby, *b.* Peterborough July 30, 1917, *m.* Cambridge Nov. 4, 1939 William U. Niss, *b.* Milwaukee, Wis. Sept. 11, 1915.

2211. Anne Sharples Frantz prepared for college at the Cambridge-Haskell School and graduated from Radcliffe College in 1933. Following a year as an apprentice teacher at the Winsor School in Boston, she spent a year abroad. She then taught mathematics at the Barrington School in Great Barrington, Mass. and at the Spence School in New York City. Since shortly after her marriage in 1941, she has been living in Garden City, Long Island.

Her husband was educated in the Media, Pennsylvania, schools and after graduating from Swarthmore College in 1932, did graduate work at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. For almost ten years he has been connected with the Sperry Gyroscope Company as a research engineer.

They are both outdoor enthusiasts and have been active members of the Appalachian Mountain Club. Before her marriage Anne spent her winter vacations skiing and her summers either in Peterborough where she became an enthusiastic tennis player or travelling in the west where she became an able mountain climber. In 1939 she led the first "manless" ascent of the Grand Teton in Wyoming (alt. 13,766 ft.). She is a member of the American Alpine Club.

Child of Anne

22111. William Sharples, *b.* Mineola, N.Y. June 1, 1944.

2212. Mary Sharples Bowden. "After graduation from Radcliffe College, I went for two years to the Simmons School of Social Work, and then married, moving to Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. For several years I did volunteer work with the Yonkers Family Service Society, but with the advent of several children, the war, and no help, had to give it up. For a while, between the third and fourth child, I was on the board of the Children's Museum in Irvington, N.Y., and active in the Radcliffe club in Westchester, I am now president of Radcliffe-in-Westchester, and helping only incidentally in other community projects. I have always been interested in outdoor activities, and in college was the

first president of the Outing Club. In 1937 I took a bicycle trip through England and Germany, staying mostly at Youth Hostels. In the last few years we have usually managed to get off for a week or two of skiing.

"John W. Bowden graduated from Harvard College in 1936, and went on to take a Masters degree there in engineering administration. Since then, he has worked with the Lord and Burnham Company in Irvington, N.Y., manufacturing greenhouses. He is now superintendent of the factory, and erection. He is on the executive board of the Hendrick Hudson Council of the Boy Scouts. He is also interested in outdoor activities. During the war the Lord and Burnham Company was engaged in making a number of things for the Army and Navy, and John was needed in their production. He was active in the making of some of the foot bridges with which our armies crossed the Rhine at the beginning of the end."

Children of Mary

22121. Philip Price, *b.* Tarrytown, June 7, 1940.
22122. Ruth Morison, *b.* Tarrytown December 2, 1941.
22123. Barbara Lord, *b.* Tarrytown October 10, 1943.
22124. Jane Eunice, *b.* Yonkers May 9, 1947.
22125. Nancy, *b.* Yonkers January 29, 1950.

2213. Abby Sharples Niss. After preparing at the Winsor School, she attended Vassar and Radcliffe College and then the Bouve-Boston School of Physical Education as of the class of 1939, in which year she was married. She lived for a time in Jackson Heights, N.Y. She has many outside interests, and has been an active member of the Bath Girl Scouts organization and is engaged in various other projects in that city. Her principal other interests are outdoor sports, including figure skating, tennis, skiing and mountain climbing. William Niss, her husband, was educated at the Milwaukee University School, graduated from Dartmouth College and then Harvard School of Business Administration. For several years he was engaged in auditing

work in this country and abroad. He is now Secretary and Comptroller of the Bath Iron Works Corp., Bath, Maine.

CHILDREN OF ABBY

22131. Robert Sharples, *b.* Belfast, Maine March 23, 1949 (adopted).
22132. Sarah Hall, *b.* Brookline, Mass. Oct. 12, 1950 (adopted).

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222. GEORGE ABBOT MORISON attended the Cambridge Latin School, graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy in 1896 and from Harvard College in 1900. After spending a few months on the Pacific coast in timber surveys, and in a machine shop in Peterborough, he became an indentured apprentice at the shops of the Bucyrus Company, now the Bucyrus-Erie Company, at South Milwaukee, Wis., to learn the machinist's trade. He held many positions in the organization, Assistant to the Superintendent, Secretary, Treasurer, Vice-President, and, at the time of his retirement from active work after forty-six years with the company, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Directors. This company is the largest manufacturer of excavating machinery in the world, with four plants in this country and an affiliated company in Lincoln, England.

For several years, while his family was growing up, he lived in a country home close to Lake Michigan and not far from the Bucyrus-Erie plant in South Milwaukee, but most of the time the family lived in Milwaukee, where he was active in many business, benevolent and educational organizations. Among these may be included the Milwaukee County Community Fund and Council of Social Agencies, Columbia Hospital, the leading hospital in the city, The First Unitarian Church, and the Milwaukee Country Day School, of each of which he was President for some years.

He was active in the alumni affairs of both Exeter and Harvard, and was President of the Associated Harvard Clubs and a Director of the Harvard Alumni Association.

During World War I he was Chairman or Vice-Chairman of all

the Liberty Loan, Red Cross and United War Fund campaigns organized in the suburban cities, towns and rural areas adjacent to Milwaukee. In both World Wars I and II he was engaged in the manufacturing of munitions and essential equipment, in World War II manufacturing, among other things, the 8″ and 240 mm. gun mounts, the largest pieces of field artillery made.

He retired in 1947 to take up his residence in the Brick House at Upland Farm, in Peterborough. Although he continues upon the Executive Committee of the Bucyrus-Erie Company, requiring frequent trips to Milwaukee, he is devoting much time to the Upland Farm orchards, which were started in 1911 and have been gradually enlarged until now they are among the largest in New Hampshire.

He married Amelia Huntley Elmore, daughter of Eltinge Elmore, of Milwaukee, whose father was one of the earliest settlers in the city. She was educated in the Milwaukee public schools and at Milwaukee Downer Seminary, subsequently studied music and until her marriage sang at many recitals. She has written much unpublished poetry of a deeply sensitive character, as well as light and humorous verse. She was president of a Parent Teachers Association as well as the Unitarian Alliance of Milwaukee. Of all her activities the predominant one was Girl Scouts, and having in mind her own children she said that her interest was due to a desire "to make the world safe for sons." She was Commissioner of the Milwaukee Girl Scouts, Inc., for many years, and on its board of directors for over a quarter of a century. When the family moved into Milwaukee, their country home near South Milwaukee was given to the Girl Scouts in memory of her mother.

Children of George A.

2221. Robert Swain, *b.* Milwaukee November 25, 1906, *m.* Peterborough December 26, 1936 Beningna Rempel, *b.* Novo-Shirin, Russia, Aug. 22, 1906.

2222. Elting Elmore, *b.* Milwaukee December 14, 1909, *m.* Newport,

R.I. June 26, 1935, Anne Hitchcock Sims, *b.* Newport, R.I. Feb. 25, 1914.

2223. John Hopkins, *b.* Milwaukee June 29, 1913, *m.* Peterborough July 29, 1944, Olga Maria Guimarães Kelly de Godoy Botelho Clemente Pinto de Souza-Dantas, *b.* Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, March 30, 1917.

2221. Robert Swain Morison. "After attending the public schools in South Milwaukee and Milwaukee I went successively to Exeter, Harvard College and the Harvard Medical School receiving the M.D. degree in 1935. I then spent a year doing research and a small amount of clinical work at the Huntington Memorial Hospital in Boston. For the next nine years I served as a teacher on the staff of the departments of Physiology and later of Anatomy at the Harvard Medical School. Since 1944 I have been with the Rockefeller Foundation in New York City where I am Associate Director of The Division of Medicine aud Public Health. In connection with this work I make frequent visits to centers of medical activity in all parts of the world and have covered much of Europe, Africa, Australia and New Zealand on various trips during the last two years.

"My wife was born in Russia in one of the German Mennonite groups which had emigrated to that country to escape the increasing militarism of Prussia under Frederick the Great. After living through the difficult days of the Revolution she left Russia for Germany in 1927, where she supported herself as a technical assistant in various laboratories. In the early days of the Hitler period she left Germany for England and finally arrived in the U.S. on Nov. 11, 1935, where she worked as a research assistant in the laboratory of Dr. Alexander Forbes in Boston.

"From the genealogical standpoint it may be interesting to note that her own grandfather who was born in 1798 was pressed into Napoleon's Army as a baggage driver on the expedition to Moscow at a time when my own great-great-grandfather, as a young man, was encountering difficulty in operating the mill at South Peterborough because of our own war of 1812."

He is now living in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y.

CHILDREN OF ROBERT S.

22211. Beningna Christiana, *b.* Boston Jan. 22, 1938.
22212. John Rempel, *b.* Boston July 24, 1941.

2222. ELTING ELMORE MORISON. "I was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on 14 December 1909. My early years, however, were spent principally in South Milwaukee, to which we moved in 1914. There, in semi-rural surroundings that included a small orchard, a large garden, an attractive big barn, a cow and two Shetland ponies, I had, with my two brothers a very pleasant and active childhood. I remember especially: Swimming and picnics on Lake Michigan; tennis on the court my father built beside the house — which we flooded in the winter for a hockey rink; riding the ponies in summer, and hitching long lines of sleds behind them when the snow came. Perhaps because so much of my later life has been spent in the East, I am especially grateful that I was born in the Middle West, of a mother also born in the Middle West, and that most of my early years were spent in this part of the country.

"In 1926, after seven years in the South Milwaukee Public Schools and three at the Milwaukee Country Day School, I entered the Loomis Institute at Windsor, Connecticut. Two years later I entered Harvard with the class of 1932. I look back with pleasure on only two of the total of these sixteen years of formal education — the last year at Loomis and the last year at Harvard. The most significant elements in this education — assessed nineteen years later — appear to be the weekly conferences, over a three year period, with my tutor at Harvard, the one year I spent in Leverett House, and the Harvard Crimson, where my older brother preceded me and my younger brother followed. Each of them became the President and I was the Editorial Chairman. From the sixteen courses I took to obtain the degree I retain surprisingly little.

"The next three years, 1932–1935, I taught at two private schools, one in Connecticut and one in Massachusetts, and spent

one year in the Harvard Graduate School in history. In June 1935 I married Anne Hitchcock Sims, and we returned to Cambridge in the fall, when I began a two year term as Assistant Dean of Freshmen at Harvard.

"In 1938, we moved to Peterborough, where for the next four years, in circumstances that appeared then and still do appear perfect to us, I worked on the life of my wife's father, Admiral W. S. Sims, which was published in 1942 just before I entered the U.S. Navy.

"During the war I was, for one year, on the staff of the Commander, Eastern Sea Frontier, and for three years in the Office of the Chief of Naval Operations. This latter duty, on the staff of Admiral Frederick J. Horne, who directed the logistic support of the fleet, was the most instructive and useful experience I have had.

"After the war we returned — with a family which included a daughter Mary, born in Peterborough in 1941, and a son Nicholas, likewise born in Peterborough in 1943 — to Cambridge. In the summer of 1947 daughter Sarah was also born in Peterborough.

"For the last five years I have taught part time at Massachusetts Institute of Technology and have, with a group of six assistants been at work editing the letters of Theodore Roosevelt. The first two volumes of these letters were published in April 1951.

"Our life in Cambridge has been full and satisfying these past five years. Anne has been active in what the Boston Transcript used to call Divers Good Causes, in addition to presiding effectively over a household that, at this writing, includes — besides three active children — a German Shepherd dog, two cats and seven kittens. One of her greatest contributions to our common welfare is her solution of the complicated logistic problem that allows us to transport this entire household easily and pleasantly from Cambridge to Peterborough on frequent weekends."

CHILDREN OF ELTING E.

22221. Mary, *b.* Peterborough, May 3, 1941.
22222. Nicholas Gilman, *b.* Peterborough, May 4, 1943.
22223. Sarah, *b.* Peterborough, June 19, 1947.

2223. JOHN HOPKINS MORISON. "Nineteen thirteen seems to be dropping farther into the distance, but it is still the year of my birth, the last of three sons all born in Milwaukee. Presumably the difficulties of raising a family in such a sooty, urban existence had already been discovered to be insurmountable, for shortly thereafter we removed to the distinctly sub-urban life of South Milwaukee where some three acres of land, ponies, cows and vegetables offered the wholesome opportunity which growing boys obviously required. Such a happy existence lasted for eleven years when the cycle alternated again and soot and urbanity returned to favor when the need for 'betterschooling' took preference over the happy life which beach, ravine and park afforded around South Milwaukee.

"With the return to Milwaukee, and the not so wholesome life, my secondary education was completed the easy way without leaving home to follow the less happy paths of my brothers before me amid the terrors of the eastern boarding school. When the time came to move on for the final four years, there seems to have been no question of where it might be, that matter had long since been settled in everyone's mind with that minimum of argument which tradition imposes. Fortunately of the same mind, I quite happily became the youngest of three brothers all at Harvard in the fall of 1931.

They were happy years in a world otherwise depressed, but by the time they were completed in 1935 commercial enterprise again enquired for new blood and I entered the field in which I was most interested, that of foreign trade, in the Export Department of the Bucyrus-Erie Co. in South Milwaukee. A few years of training there prepared me for the life outside and in 1939 I began what turned out to be ten years of travel, interrupted only

by a two-year tour of Florida duty with the Navy during World War II. A short trip to Mexico followed by what was then a five-day flight to Brazil started me out in the business of export living. It was nearly five years before I returned to this country, and although it is always difficult to decide just what period has been the happiest, they were certainly most pleasant years which I never tire of reviewing on a wintry New England day. Constant travel over the entire country with more restful interludes in my apartment in Copacabana were a near perfect existence for a bachelor in his twenties.

"The early years of the war changed it but slightly for I left the business of selling machinery for a private concern to enter the field of operating it for a governmental affair, the Metals Reserve Co. We were engaged in the development of an adequate supply of mica and quartz crystals from the interior of Brazil. In 18 months it grew from two of us to two thousand, after which I left its political involvements for the apparently more dangerous, but less complicated, life of a Naval officer. I served out the war in a far pleasanter post, at a Naval Air Station in Florida.

"I returned with many things from Brazil, but none could ever provide me with the joy and happiness which have been brought into my life by Olga, the last of whose eleven names is now Morison. The virtues of genetic mix are perfectly shown in this rare combination of French, Portuguese, Spanish and Irish which has made me realize how much straight Yankee lacks. A Brazilian from the tropics who has accommodated herself to the physical and mental rigors of a New England existence while bringing charm and beauty from her own country, she has earned her honorary degree.

"We were married in 1944 in Peterborough and returned to Florida and the Navy for two years. In 1946 I went back to the Bucyrus-Erie Company and to Brazil for a year. Then a transfer to this country, but with continued trips to South America and the West Indies which made us realize what a continuous voyage the export life was.

"After much mental struggle we came back from several months in Brazil in 1949 to venture our personalities, our savings, and our welfare in a return to New Hampshire manufacturing and a home in Amherst, N.H. We left the security of the corporation pension plan for the dangers of trying to shore up a shaky company making precision castings. It was a kind of numb reaction to the endless search for security which pervades our intellectual and economic atmosphere today. We are now finding what is required in such independent enterprise, the responsibilities and the satisfaction of achievement. While we worry about the former, we wonder why so few today care to risk attaining the pleasures inherent in the latter. Although the tasks that daily confront us are new and difficult, the reward is satisfyingly greater, and it is not hard to see why the venture spirit symbolized the New England of a hundred years ago. Despite the increased obstacles presented by additional generations of centralized government, it still seems worth the risk."

Child of John H.

22231. Maria de Souza-Dantas, *b.* Nova Friburgo, Brazil April 14, 1951 (Adopted).

Mary Morison

23. Mary Morison was educated in private schools in Milton and for one year in a large school in Boston. This education was supplemented by wide reading, especially in English literature under the wise guidance of her father and also by extensive travel in her maturer years. She usually passed her summers in Peterborough, and after the death of her brother in 1903 she became the owner of his home and a large portion of the farm. Although maintaining her residence in Boston until 1910, she gradually spent more of her time in Peterborough developing the dairy farm, in which she was much interested.

Miss Morison was a director in a large number of literary, civic and welfare organizations, and although she never spared herself in her devotion to her many public interests, she never let them interfere with her interest in a very large group of personal

friends. Her house was always the center of generous hospitality. The following appreciation was written by one of her closest associates:

"She was a leader of that company of women who, without 'taking sides,' have given of their best for the general good.

"She was endowed by her distinguished parentage with simplicity, dignity, sincerity and a genial humor, and an intellectual ability that she cultivated for usefulness in all directions. She took the tenderest care of her parents in their age and feebleness.

"A love of literature and capacity for languages were the equipment for distinction in her good work many years ago as head of the department of literature in the 'Society to Encourage Studies at Home,' the first of the correspondence societies, after which have sprung the Chautauqua and many other such associations for study.

"For more than a score of years Miss Morison was the principal worker and the chairman of the company of readers who have criticised, after careful reading, works of fiction for the benefit of public libraries; and for the same length of time she was chairman of the libraries committee of the Woman's Education Association of Boston, whose many travelling libraries and collections of pictures, as well as lists of the best new books, have been freely supplied to the small libraries in the State, to their great benefit and that of the townspeople.

"She was a leading member of the Massachusetts Library Club, and was a welcomed friend of the librarians, in this State and in New Hampshire. She visited many of the small libraries and encouraged the lonely librarians with sympathy for their struggles, and with advice about books. At the meetings of the New England League of Library Commission Workers her learning and suggestions were always of value.

"But Miss Morison's interests were not alone in books; she introduced 'home industries,' especially beautiful filet work, to the women of Peterborough, and she helped them with their sales; she was always helping to improve conditions in the town.

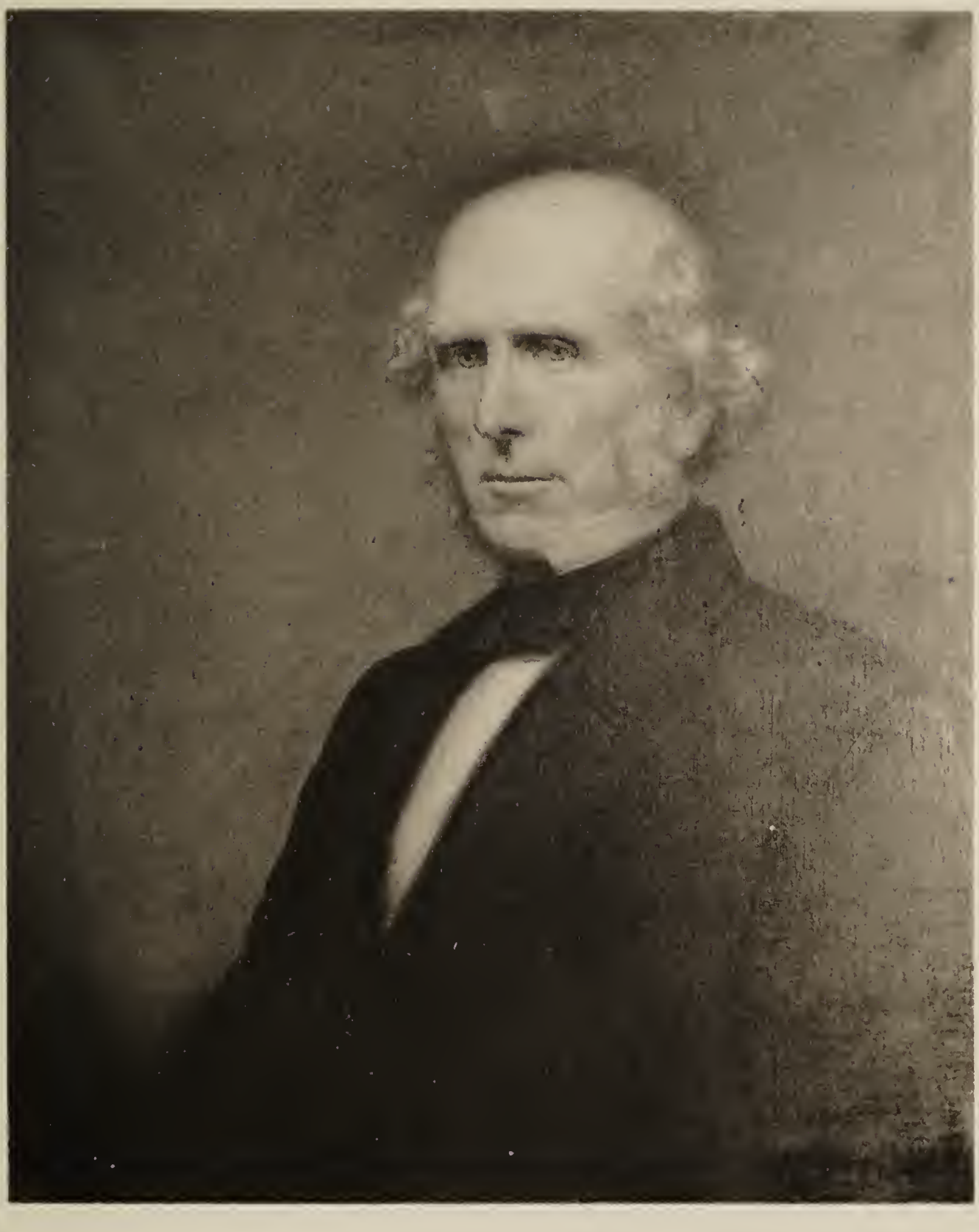
"With all this work, hard and continuous, Miss Morison found time to enjoy beautiful scenery, flowers, music and the society of her friends, and to exercise a generous hospitality. She was interested in all the events of the day and gave generously to relieve distress. She was a religious woman. But it is not for her accomplishments that we love her and will cherish her memory, it is for her kindness, generous judgment, sympathy with all suffering or joy — because, in short, she was a good friend."

She never married.

VII

HORACE MORISON

3. Horace Morison in early childhood had a severe illness which left him weak, and gave him a cough, from which he was never, afterwards, entirely free. In 1819, when he was nine years old, he lost his Father, and the following spring (1820) he went to live with Thomas Steele, Esq., with whom he remained till he was fourteen, performing such service on the farm as a boy of his age was capable of doing. After three years of employment at other places, one year with Moses Gowing, one with Jeremiah Steele, and one season in Concord, Mass., he began when he was seventeen years old to learn the trade of a cabinet maker, with Moses Dodge at the North Factory Village, where he remained till he was twenty-one, serving out his full apprenticeship. During this time he had shown a fondness for books, had attended regularly the town school in winter, and been one term to the Academy at New Ipswich, and had taught school one winter in Temple. He entered Phillips Exeter Academy in September 1831 for the purpose of preparing himself for College, and remained there till August 1834, when he entered the Sophomore Class at Harvard College. During the last year he was at Exeter he taught school in Waltham, Mass. In College he took a high rank as a scholar, belonged to the best College societies, gained one of the Bowdoin prizes for English composition, became a



HORACE MORISON

member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society, and graduated in 1837 the seventh scholar in his class.

The four Morison brothers who attended Harvard were all good scholars, both John and Nathaniel ranked third in their respective classes of between sixty and seventy each. It is interesting to see how these four boys from the small country town were able to hold their own scholastically and socially with the other members of their classes, which contained such well-known names as John Lothrop Motley, Wendell Phillips, Francis Parkman, Richard Henry Dana, Edward Everett Hale, and Henry D. Thoreau.

From College he went to Baltimore, where he had been appointed an instructor in Mathematics in the University of Maryland, which, in the charter of a college, was in reality only a superior high school. The next year, 1838, he was appointed Professor of Mathematics in the same institution. He held the professorship till July 1841, when he was chosen President of the Academical department of the University. He remained in office till July 1854, when he resigned, and returned to Peterborough to live upon the old homestead of the family, which he had purchased in 1852. In 1841 he married Mary Elizabeth Lord, daughter of Samuel Lord, Esq., of Portsmouth, and niece of President Nathan Lord of Dartmouth College. In 1856, after a rest of two years on his farm, he returned to Baltimore, and opened a girls' school, which he continued to teach till July 1866, when he determined to move to Boston. Accordingly in the September following he opened a girls' school in that city, but not meeting with the success he had hoped he gave it up before the end of the year, and returned again to his farm.

When his brother Nathaniel gave up his school in 1867, he took charge of it, and remained in Baltimore till Feb. 1869, when infirm health compelled him to seek relief from all serious labor.

A paralytic affection had made itself felt in his limbs as early as 1856. By careful attention and active remedies he had suc-

ceeded in retarding the progress of the disease, but he never got entirely rid of it. He retired again to his farm in Peterborough in 1869, where, for a time, he seemed to improve, and where he finally died, August 5, 1870.

Mr. Morison was an excellent scholar, especially in Mathematics, and he had a great fondness for the natural sciences, which he taught unusually well. Few teachers ever surpassed him in easy, lucid, and familiar explanations of natural phenomena. Like all good teachers he had an analytical mind, and the boy must have been dull indeed whom he could not make understand the subjects ordinarily taught in schools. He was one of nature's own teachers, peculiarly fitted to impart knowledge to the young, and fond of doing so; but the government of a school was always an irksome task to him, and this rendered him less fond of his profession than he otherwise would have been. In 1851 he published a book for children, called "Pebbles from the Sea Shore."

Upon his death, his widow returned with her three daughters to live in her old family home in Portsmouth. This is the Purcell-Lord House, now usually called the John Paul Jones House, and is the present home of the Portsmouth Historical Society.

Children of Horace

31. Elizabeth Whitridge, *b.* Baltimore Dec. 8, 1842; *d.* Waverly, Mass. Oct. 31, 1920.
32. Mary Ann, *b.* Baltimore October 24, 1844, *m.* Portsmouth, N.H. April 26, 1881 James Rundlett May, *b.* Portsmouth Nov. 2, 1841, *d.* Portsmouth, N.H. April 22, 1918; she *d.* Portsmouth, N.H. January 24, 1936.
33. Caroline Augusta, *b.* Baltimore Sept. 20, 1847; *d.* Portsmouth March 29, 1882.
34. Samuel Lord, *b.* Baltimore Oct. 28, 1851; *m.* Roxbury, Mass. Nov. 18, 1875 Nancy Olive Williams, *b.* Roxbury, Mass. Nov. 4, 1853, *d.* Oct. 13, 1878; *m.* Augusta Pamela Geer Hitchcock June 24, 1888; *b.* New York Nov. 15, 1860, *d.* in Paris March 18, 1936; he *d.* London, May 21, 1907.

Elizabeth Whitridge Morison

31. Elizabeth Whitridge Morison lived most of her life in the home in Portsmouth, although the last twenty years or more were spent at Waverly. She was a real artist and did very beautiful work in watercolor, in painting china and in black and white sketches. She also wrote some poetry, but especially is she remembered for her watercolors. Several of those which she did around the Peterborough home are now in the Brick House.

Mary Ann May

32. Mary Ann May lived with her mother in Portsmouth until her marriage, April 26, 1881, to James Rundlett May, whereupon she went to live in the old Rundlett-May House in Portsmouth, which was her home for the remainder of her life.

Her son writes, "My mother was very far-sighted. By that I mean she had a faculty of sizing up what were important matters, to her, correctly. She had a touch of good Scotch fore-sightedness. She had courage and great determination. She was full of good New England character. She loved the Portsmouth house and garden and worked her hardest to keep them up to her reasonable satisfaction with the moderate means available to her. She gave a great deal of time also to the N.H. Society of the Colonial Dames and its home the Moffatt-Ladd house on Market Street. She was for a long time its vice-president and later honorary vice-president."

Dr. May went to Harvard, but his education was interrupted by the Civil War, which occurred just as he graduated and before he had taken a contemplated medical course. He received enough medical education however to become a medical cadet at the Jefferson Medical School in Philadelphia, and then was appointed assistant surgeon in the United States Navy and served throughout the war on a number of vessels in the blockading squadron, returning to the Medical School to complete his education in 1868. The rest of his life was spent as a physician in

Portsmouth, where he was active in various causes. He served for many years on the Portsmouth school board, and was treasurer of the South Parish at Portsmouth. For over 40 years he was active in the N.H. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and was its president and treasurer. He was also a member of many military organizations.

Child of Mary Ann

321. Ralph, *b.* Portsmouth June 22, 1882, *m.* Cambridge, Mass. May 27, 1936 Gladys Weir Smyth, *b.* Bryn Mawr, Pa. August 12, 1890.

321. Ralph May graduated from Milton Academy in 1900 and from Harvard College in 1904. He has been engaged in the broad field of investment banking all his life in Boston, and is now living in Cambridge. In the summer of 1945 he was head of the Summer Adult School of Estate Planning at the Babson Institute in Wellesley. One of his greatest interests is found in his love for Portsmouth, N.H., where he spends the summer in the old Rundlett-May house, which was built in 1806 and is one of the most beautiful houses in Portsmouth. He is president of the Portsmouth Historical Society, trustee of the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities, has written much on corporation credits and a most interesting history of Portsmouth. His wife, Gladys May, is the daughter of Professor Herbert W. Smyth, Eliot Professor of Greek Literature at Harvard. She took special courses at Harvard and is a member of the national Society of Colonial Dames for the state of New Hampshire. They have no children.

Caroline Augusta Morison

33. Caroline Augusta Morison was educated at her father's school in Baltimore, and upon his retirement lived at Peterborough and subsequently at Portsmouth, where she became active in many good causes. She was apparently a person of unusual sweetness and charm, and it was very sad that a life of much promise was cut off so early. My father and mother were in-

tensely fond of her, and I remember her photograph as being one of two that were to be seen in their bedroom. This showed a fine face with great sweetness but much character. The following quotation is taken from resolutions adopted after her death by the N.H. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, of which she was a director: "Youthful energy and accomplished talent rendered this life a center of manifold interests, and conspicuous among varied gifts was the generous kindness which touched with blessing the most helpless and friendless. Even the flowers bloomed the fairer for her loving care." Caroline's mother considered this a perfect delineation of her character.

Samuel Lord Morison

34. Samuel Lord Morison although only nine years old at the beginning of the Civil War, served two years, from 1863 to 1865, in the Hospital Corps attached to the United States Sanitary Commission. Returning to school when peace was declared, he graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy in 1869 and from Harvard College in 1873.

Shortly after graduation he made an extended trip through the South and West in the interest of Joseph Noone's Sons of Peterborough, manufacturers of woolen cloth. Upon his return, he became connected with the iron business of Morris Tasker & Company of Philadelphia. In 1875, he visited Cuba, Guatemala and Mexico. In 1876, he became a partner in the firm of Gillis, Morison & Company of Boston, dealers in iron tubing. In 1878, and 1879, he was Secretary of the Hayden Company of New York, traveling all over the world for that firm and he later became Assistant Manager of the United Brass Company.

About this time he abandoned mercantile life and thereafter devoted himself to hydraulic engineering, living principally in London and Paris and making a specialty of the installation of filtration plants for cities. In 1898 he was made Manager of the New York Continental Jewell Filtration Company, and later became President of the Jewell Export Filter Company. He con-

structed at Little Falls the plant for filtering the water supply of Jersey City. Among the foreign cities which employed his services for large filtration plants were Alexandria and Cairo, Egypt; Trieste, Austria, and cities in England, France, Russia and India.

He was a member of the Society of Chemical Industry of Great Britain and of the Association Generale des Ingenieurs de France, Tunis, Belgique, Suisse, et de Grand Duche de Luxembourg. He was also a member of the Society of the Cincinnati.

Children of Samuel L.

341. Olive Williams, *b.* Roxbury, Mass. September 24, 1876, *m.* Roxbury, Mass. October 29, 1902, Joseph Morrill, *b.* Roxbury, Mass. June 6, 1875.
342. Horace, *b.* Roxbury, Mass. October 1, 1878, *m.* Chicago March 27, 1905, Arria Frazer Cotton, *b.* Philadelphia April 22, 1881.
343. Genevieve, *b.* Paris, France, February 1, 1890, *m.* London, England, September 20, 1908, Valentin Monroig, *b.* San Juan, Puerto Rico, November 3, 1885.

341. Olive Williams Morrill was educated in Roxbury and lived there until her marriage, when for three or four years they lived in Brookline, after which they built their home on Glen Ridge Road, Dedham, where they still live. She writes, "We work a great deal in the garden, raise many flowers and our own vegetables and love being in the country." Her husband, Joseph Morrill, lived in Boston, graduated from Harvard in the class of '96, and from the Law School in the class of 1901. He has practiced law in Boston most of his life and devotes a great deal of his time to the handling of trust funds.

Children of Olive W.

3411. John Davis Williams, *b.* Brookline, Mass. November 26, 1903, *m.* Santa Monica, Cal. Oct. 24, 1943, Dorothy De Lacey Rosher, *b.* Porterville, Cal. July 10, 1914.
3412. Joseph, Jr., *b.* Brookline, Mass. Sept. 30, 1905, *m.* Spring-

field, Mass. May 18, 1929, Julia Neil Chapin, *b.* Springfield, Mass. Dec. 9, 1905.

3413. Marjorie Adèle, *b.* Mentone, France, March 29, 1908, *m.* Dedham, Mass. June 4, 1932, Whitfield Painter, *b.* Boston, May 10, 1903.

3414. Mary Olivia, *b.* Boston, Mass. January 14, 1919, *m.* Dedham, Mass. Sept. 6, 1941, Robert Newell Elwell, *b.* Arlington, Mass. May 24, 1918.

3411. John Davis Williams Morrill. "Born and reared in Dedham, Mass. Prepared at Middlesex School, Concord, Mass. and graduated from Harvard College in 1926.

"After two years in The Second National Bank of Boston, entered the investment business with Burr, Gannett & Co. Here I spent 14 years, with spare time spent skiing in winter, and sailing in summer and lots of tennis the year round. All a bachelor could ask for.

"In 1942 entered the USAAF, and after some months at Lowry Field, Denver, Colo. was transferred to Santa Monica, Calif. There I met my wife, then known on the screen and radio as Joan Marsh, and we were married in October, 1943.

"We then moved to Washington, D.C. where I had been transferred to HQ, The Air Transport Command. After a year or so there, was transferred to the North African HQ at Casablanca. Duty there enabled me to see a large part of the world I had not previously visited on summer peacetime trips, as we got around the various lengthy ATC routes quite often.

"After separation from the service as Lt. Col. in 1946 we moved to Los Angeles and I returned to the Investment business. In 1948 my wife, in partnership with a paper wholesaler, started a new enterprise which had never been done before, a shop carrying everything made of paper used in the Home. This achieved national acclaim later on in an article in Liberty Magazine "Joan Marsh — Paper Unlimited." But it was one of those unfortunate partnerships, though financially a great success, and she terminated her association in 1950.

"In Sept. of this year we seized an opportunity, heaven sent we believe, to move to Ojai, which is 80 mi. N. of Los Angeles, 15 mi. inland from Ventura, and 35 SE of Santa Barbara. Ojai is a small, beautiful, and delightful valley, consisting mainly of orange and avocado groves. It is country life at its best and we consider ourselves most fortunate to be living there. My office is in Ventura, with Dean, Witter & Co., and it is a lovely half-hours drive, with no smog, traffic, nor parking problems.

"Gardening and working around the place consume most of our spare time, but we do get in our share of golf, tennis and swimming.

"We motored to Dedham last Christmas for a grand round-up of all the Morrills, and are looking forward to another trip next June for my Harvard Twenty-Fifth Reunion.

"In the meantime, we would be most happy to receive a visit from any descendants of Nathaniel Morison who may travel this way."

They have no children.

3412. Joseph Morrill, Jr. "After graduating from Harvard College in 1928, I spent the summer in Europe golfing and touring. In the fall of 1928 I started with The Bradstreet Co. and remained with them until the Bank Holiday in 1933. The next 2½ years were spent selling Life Insurance. I then built a roadside restaurant in Greenwich, Conn. until the opening of the Merritt Parkway forced its closing. A short period was spent in marketing an invention of mine, The Rotokit, now being sold mainly for herbs and home workbenches. In 1940 we started our agency sweater business which continues in operation and has led to the purchase of the factory of which I am President and operating head.

"I still continue an active interest in sports of all kinds, with main concentration on golf and skiing. The remaining free time is divided between maintaining the place, fishing, tennis and the ever present demands of the family.

"In the last war I served on the Auxiliary Police of Rye, N.Y. with the rank of sergeant.

"As is natural, Sis and the children follow along and participate in the same interests. Bunty, the eldest, after completing the course at Bennett Junior College is now working in the credit department of the Guaranty Trust Co. in N.Y. Joan is in her first year at Wellesley where she is majoring in Mathematics and Chemistry. Joey attends public school here in Great Barrington and is making a good record scholastically.

"Sis has always taken a major part in charitable endeavors in all the communities in which we have resided. She is currently a Director of the New England Home for Little Wanderers, a past president of the Twig organizations and ever a member of some committee at the golf club."

Children of Joseph Jr.

34121. Julia Chapin, *b.* New York City, April 16, 1930.
34122. Joan Williams, *b.* Greenwich, Conn., July 2, 1932.
34123. Joseph III, *b.* Portchester, N.Y., May 28, 1940.

3413. Marjorie Adèle Morrill Painter. "Went to Winsor School for years and years — eight to be exact. After coming out in Boston traveled extensively summers, — working in between at my father's office — finally ending up on tennis tours and devoting a great deal of time to that fine sport. Was ranked No. 2 in U.S.A. in 1931, after being in first ten for a few years.

"Was married in 1932 and immediately proceeded to raise a family. We have lived in many cities — due to the fact that my husband was in Sales — connected with Plymouth Cordage Co. — from Dedham to Plymouth, to Memphis, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Philadelphia, St. Louis and Chicago. Are now settled (permanently?) in Winnetka. Oldest daughter attending Smith College. Whit is now Assistant General Sales Manager of Plymouth Cordage Co. in charge of Baler & Binder Twine."

Children of Marjorie A.

34131. Nancy Olive, *b.* Boston, July 13, 1933.
34132. Margot Morrill, *b.* Boston, June 17, 1935.
34133. Whitfield, Jr., *b.* Boston, Dec. 29, 1937.

3414. Mary Morrill Elwell. "After our marriage we spent one year at Cornell where my husband did graduate work in vegetable crops. Then the war came and moved us to Washington, where he worked in the Army Map Service, followed by two years overseas duty with O.S.S. Then came our long awaited dream of running a successful farm located on Martha's Vineyard Island and comprising 38 acres of a large variety of vegetables sold both retail and wholesale. Our life is most interesting, arduous at times, but we have derived a great satisfaction from it, and our three sons seem to keep us consistently amused and bewildered."

Children of Mary O.

34141. Robert N. Jr., *b.* Washington, D.C., Nov. 24, 1942.
34142. Christian Morrill, *b.* Martha's Vineyard, Dec. 29, 1946.
34143. William Davidson, *b.* Martha's Vineyard, Nov. 17, 1948.

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342. Horace Morison prepared for college at the Roxbury Latin School and graduated from Harvard in 1900. He has lived in Boston and Peterborough all his life, and has been occupied in the handling of various trust properties. He has been an effective and deligent worker in organizations for the improvement of health in Boston and Massachusetts. For many years he was on the Executive Committee of the Boston Health League, which has worked for the better coordination of health work in Boston and in the general metropolitan area. He has also been a director in the National Tuberculosis Association, the Blue Cross, and the Boston Council of Social Agencies, among many other benevolent and welfare organizations. During the First World War he served as a Captain in the Sanitary Corps, and after the Armistice went to Europe as a Major in the Red Cross, where he

spent a year as Deputy Commissioner in Roumania and subsequently in Paris. He has given much time to the Society of the Cincinnati, and at present is the President of the New Hampshire State Society.

His wife Arria Frazer Cotton, daughter and only child of Mary Frazer Boughter and John Whitcomb Cotton, was born in Philadelphia, but in 1882 the family removed to Chicago, where Mr. Cotton represented the American Tube Works. In childhood Arria attended school in Chicago and later in Boston.

In 1912, after occupying the old family farm, Terrace Hill Farm, in Peterborough for several summers, Arria bought the property from the Mary E. Morison Estate. It has been her great joy and pleasure to improve the place throughout the years by restoring and rebuilding the house and other buildings and by farming during the development period.

Arria has been active in the life of Peterborough as a member of its various organizations, notably the Handicraft Society, and during World War I was of material assistance to the Department of Justice in the investigation and follow-up of enemy activities.

In Boston, through her interest in the problem of the handicapped, she worked effectively with the Disabled Ex-Servicemen's Exchange, and latterly with the Christopher Shop, of which she was one of the moving spirits. For many years she served on the Board of Women Visitors of the Boston Lying-In Hospital, in which she was a constructive and thoughtful worker.

Children of Horace

3421. Nancy Olive, *b.* Boston March 20, 1907, *m.* Boston, June 11, 1935, William Phelps Allis, *b.* Mentone, France, Nov. 15, 1901.

3422. Elizabeth Cotton, *b.* Boston Feb. 27, 1910, *m.* London, Eng. 1945, James Stuart Townshend, *b.* Lethbridge, Alberta June 26, 1905.

3423. Arria, *b.* Boston Aug. 13, 1913, *m.* Boston March 8, 1940 David Reid Weir, *b.* Cleveland, O. June 12, 1911.

3424. Mary, *b.* Boston April 12, 1916.

3425. Horace, Jr., *b.* Boston July 2, 1922.

3421. Nancy Morison Allis attended Miss May's School in Boston and Foxcroft at Middleburg, Virginia. She has travelled a great deal, spending several years in taking small groups of girls abroad. Her principal interests are history, including history of the fine arts; dancing, including ballet, and folk dances. She is especially proficient in the Scotch Sword Dance and Highland Fling as those who attended the 200th Morison anniversary reunion can testify. She is an excellent figure skater and does much skiing and horseback riding. She also has a great interest in cooking and in antiques. In fact, she is an extremely versatile person. For five years she taught at the North Bennett Street School in Boston. During the war she worked in nutrition work in the canning of food. She is a member of the Junior League and the Vincent Club of Boston and one of the board of directors of the East End Social Union of Cambridge, and of the Friends of the Handicapped.

Her husband, William Phelps Allis, lived in Mentone, France until he entered Massachusetts Institute of Technology as a sophomore, graduating with the Class of 1923. He received his degree of Doctor of Science at the University of Nancy in France in 1925, after which he returned to M.I.T. as a research associate and remained until now he is a full professor in the Department of Physics. He is known internationally for his specialty and is a member of many learned scientific societies. He served throughout the world war and became Lieutenant Colonel as liaison officer for OSRD and received the Legion of Merit for work done in the Anzio Campaign. He is particularly fond of outdoor work and is an indefatigable mountain climber, skiing enthusiast, and canoeist.

Children of Nancy O.

34211. Médine, *b.* Boston July 5, 1936.
34212. Edward Morison, *b.* Boston Sept. 30, 1938.
34213. John Cotton, *b.* Boston May 31, 1942.

3422. Elizabeth Cotton Morison Townshend. "I was gradu-

ated from Foxcroft School, Virginia, in 1927, and Bryn Mawr in 1933. After historical research work for the National Parks Service and editing Indian Office publications, I joined the staff of the Atlantic Monthly and my primary job was to search for the diamond in the haystack of unsolicited manuscripts. In 1944, I joined the Office of War Information's London staff to select material for joint Anglo-American publications for the newly liberated continent. I met and married my husband overseas. We reside in Calgary, Alberta, prairie cattle country on the edge of the Rockies and now the center of vast new oil developments. So far as two strenuous children and household duties permit I participate in a literary discussion group and in writing a series of juvenile short stories. My husband, James Stuart Townshend, was an officer in Canada's Princess Patricia Regiment, loaned to the British Army, and fought with the Somerset Light Infantry in Normandy, where he was wounded. Following a year's hospitalization, he served in the British Army of Occupation in Germany. In June 1946, he returned to Canada to re-enter the insurance business. His mother is the daughter of Col. James Alexander MacLeod, who signed the Blackfoot Treaty, founded and named the city of Calgary and was Chief Justice of the Northwest Territories before the provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba were formed."

Children of Elizabeth C.

34221. James MacLeod, *b.* Boston April 27, 1946.
34222. Nancy Frazer, *b.* Calgary November 26, 1948.

3423. Arria Morison Weir. "Having graduated from Miss Winsor's School in Boston, it never occurred to me that Vassar College was not the next logical stepping stone. After four long years I graduated in 1936. I then departed for my last grand tour of Europe returning in the fall of '36 ready to accept all those jobs that would come pouring in. It is not surprising that I decided on secretarial school for six months. Fortunately, my

cousin needed a medical secretary and under his employ I remained until shortly before I married David Weir of Cleveland. My interests at present are somewhat curtailed by my activities which by choice and necessity are predominately domestic. I help in drives, Community Chest etc., play tennis and write a twenty-page thesis on some given subject each year.

"David speaks for himself:

"'I joined the family at the time of my marriage in 1940. My preparation for this had been a preliminary education at Harvard College, the Harvard Medical School, the Boston City Hospital, and the Massachusetts General Hospital. With time out for the war years, I have continued my medical activities in Cleveland at the Medical School of Western Reserve University and the University Hospitals of Cleveland and in the private practice of medicine. I find that much of my planning for the future includes the consideration of ways and means whereby we may spend more time in Peterborough during the following years. My wife and children join me in this sentiment.'"

Children of Arria

34231. David Reid Jr., *b.* Cleveland, July 25, 1941.
34232. Nathaniel Morison, *b.* Cleveland, October 7, 1946; *d.* Cleveland, Jan. 5, 1947.
34233. Arria, *b.* Cleveland, Oct. 5, 1948.

3424. Mary Morison. "In 1916 I was the fourth of a long line of daughters and having a masculine-minded mother was not too welcome, thus to the age of respectable high heels was kept in blue jeans . . . with a boy's haircut and my prowling activities fitted the costume until almost 18. At this age of Out Coming or Coming Out I managed to comply with the usual gracious teas, dances and luncheons with the added rounding of my education with three trips to Europe in 1934–37–39. My parents having done all they could in preparing me for LIFE . . . I was then informed I must be able to somehow at something hold down a paid job; for a year and a half I was an apprentice in a Haematol-

ogy Laboratory under Miss Geneva Daland at the Thorndike Memorial Hospital of Boston training to be a medical technician. Dr. James Morison Faulkner, being a cousin, thought some one should have faith in me and gave me my first job which was added to by Dr. Myles Baker of Boston, giving me in all, full time employment. I happily worked with them until 1942 when the war took over their very efficient energies and through the magnetic attraction of my sister Toots then in Washington, D.C. I found myself living with her and with another position as medical technician for the duration of the war. Being curious to find out the charms of other types of employment in Washington, I tearfully left Dr. Ecker and gave my services to the following positions which taught me a lot about our Nation's Capitol:

1. New York Washington Post-Newspaper runner for six correspondences. (six months)

2. Drew Pearson . . . Secretary . . . (six months)

3. United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization, Department of State for 3 years.

"I think I am the only person that has gone from Pearson to the Dept. of State . . . many have gone the other way.

"I am now happily at home with my father and mother finding out after almost two years that I better get another paid job as a woman ad lib. can be kept busier than when adhering to the 9 to 5 desk seat."

3425. Horace Morison, Jr. graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy with the Class of 1940. His education at Harvard was interrupted by World War II at the end of his Sophomore year. He served throughout the war in the United States and in the European Theatre (Transportation Corps), being discharged at the close of the war with the rank of First Lieutenant, and returned to Harvard, receiving his degree in 1948 as of the Class of 1944. He has been serving in Europe with the U.S. Disabled Persons Commission (Austrian zone) since April 1949.

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343. Genevieve Morison Monroig. "Belonged to French

Red Cross and joined the Benedict Bureau Unit under direction of Margaret Benedict of New York and Paris (1940). Was appointed to Dr. de Martel Neuro Chirurgical Hospital at Thann Alsace as ambulance driver and nurse. Served with Benedict Unit with the 8th Army from May 10, 1940 to September 13, 1941. Decorated Croix de Guerre August 1941." Now living in New Orleans.

Children of Genevieve

3431. Eduardo Morison, *b.* New York City, September 27, 1910.
3432. Robert Valentin, *b.* Paris, France, April 30, 1914.

3141. Eduardo Morison Monroig is now in Venezuela with a firm of contracting engineers.

3432. Robert Valentin Monroig. "1940–41. Served as Ambulance Driver in Lorraine. Taken prisoner by Germans at Maginot Line. Decorated Croix de Guerre. 1944–46 entered service U.S. Army, Military Intelligence Section, German translator. In Germany worked with Office of Military Government, processing German suspects. Official interpreter of the American Delegation to the Four Power Meetings in Berlin. Decorations — Citations: American Campaign Medal, Army of Occupation Medal, Eame Campaign Medal, Good Conduct Medal, World War II Victory Medal." He is now in the Navy Transport Service attached to USNS Langfit.

CAROLINE MORISON MOORE

VIII

CAROLINE MORISON

4. Caroline Morison Moore was educated in Peterborough, at Groton, Mass., and at Adams Academy in Derry, under the charge of Charles C. P. Gale. During the period of her later education her school days alternated with work in the cotton and woolen mill at South Peterborough, then owned by Mr. Cogswell. Afterwards she taught at various schools in Peterborough, notably the little brick school house on Windy Row on the corner of what is now known as the MacDowell Road. She was a woman of marked ability, of a refined and sensitive nature, was a superior scholar, and a most successful teacher. Immediately after her marriage, she went to inhabit a log cabin in the wilderness of Michigan, where she could find none of the luxuries and few of the comforts to which she had been accustomed. She bore the privations of her lot with a brave, uncomplaining spirit; but the hard life to which she was subjected in the new settlement was more than her strength could endure, and she withered and died at the early age of thirty-five, beloved, respected, honored and lamented by all who knew her. She was a great letter writer, and such letters as we now have show her to be a very sensitive and understanding woman, possessed of considerable literary ability and a delicate sense of humor. She married her neighbor, who lived on the farm adjoining hers on the south, George W. Moore, known to many of us as Uncle

Washington. He was a close friend of the Morison boys, the Smiths, the Walkers, Bernard Whittemore, Nathaniel Holmes, and others all of whom went to Exeter and then to higher institutions of learning. He was the one who did not, and preferred to go out as a pioneer in the wild country of Michigan. He wrote to one of the Morisons in 1835, "What can you expect from one who is doomed to be a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, whose huge paws are more fit to handle the axe than the pen. You are undoubtedly looking forward to the day when with a firm step and long face you will ascend the pulpit with a bible and hymn book under your arm to preach, exhort, expostulate and make converts to support your doctrine. In this I hope you may prosper as far as it will be for the interest of the Community, or have a tendency to make men better. As for me, I have laid out a different course; although dark and dreary, if I pursue it with patience and determination, I shall reap a rich harvest. The woods of Michigan are altogether lovely, the trees stand like giants, firm and majestic, and have a tendency to strike the beholder with terror and admiration." This expectation was fulfilled. He became one of the pioneers in Michigan, but it is doubtful if the harvest which he reaped was as rich as he expected. After the hardships of a few years, Caroline died in Medina, Michigan, where she is buried with her mother, who died while on a visit to her. Afterwards, Uncle Washington returned and took a second wife to Medina.

Children of Caroline

41. William C., *b.* Nov. 1, 1841; *d.* May 7, 1866; unmarried.
42. Nathaniel M., *b.* April 18, 1843; *d.* April 5, 1850.
43. Emily Caroline, *b.* Nov. 20, 1845; *m.* Oct. 30, 1866, George F. Phelps, *b.* Cayuga, N.Y., Dec. 22, 1839, *d.* in Ionia, Mich., March 5, 1911. She *d.* Ionia March 12, 1922.

William C. Moore

41. William C. Moore, was reared on the farm in Medina, entered the University of Michigan in 1860, but upon the outbreak

of the Civil War, enlisted in the first Michigan infantry, and was on active service from the Battle of Bull Run until the end of the war. He was taken prisoner at Bull Run and remained for several months in Libby and other southern prisons. He was exchanged, was promoted and afterwards was in command of the 18th regiment of Michigan. He was drowned in 1866 while attempting to cross a stream in Indian territory, now Oklahoma, with a drove of cattle, which he had purchased in Texas and was taking North.

Emily Caroline Phelps

43. Emily Caroline Phelps spent most of her life in Ionia, Michigan, where her husband George F. Phelps had a large wholesale and retail grocery and was one of the prominent and successful citizens of that city. She was considered one of the pioneer residents of Ionia and was a prominent and devoted worker in the Presbyterian Church there. She was known to us as Cousin Carrie.

Children of Emily C.

431. William Moore, *b.* August 23, 1868, at Ionia, Michigan; *m.* Oct. 26, 1892, Elizabeth King. Was for many years a salesman for the National Candy Co. of Detroit, Michigan. He had no children, and the date of his death is unknown.

432. George Morison, *b.* Ionia, Michigan, Sept. 4, 1878; *m.* Sept. 27, 1905, to Pearl Freeman; he *d.* Oct. 25, 1924. He was associated with his father in the grocery business in Ionia. He had no children.

IX

NATHANIEL HOLMES MORISON

5. Nathaniel Holmes Morison. Until he was 8 years old Nathaniel lived at home with his brothers and sisters. His mother was always an example of industry and perseverance, and these two traits he inherited to a striking degree. In the spring of 1824, Mr. Hugh Miller, brother of Gen. James Miller the hero of the battle of Lundy's Lane in the War of 1812, wanted a boy for chores and engaged Nathaniel to remain with him until he was fourteen. Mr. Miller lived in the northeastern part of the town, five miles away from the Morison home. For his services Nathaniel received clothing, food and the privilege of going to school in the district. Although the Miller family were very kind to him, he suffered greatly from home-sickness. The house was large and there were no companions of his own age. He had very little work to do, and the lack of occupation only served to increase his home-sickness. His principal duties were to drop corn and potatoes into the ground in the planting season for the farmers to plant, to ride the horse to plow, and to help the daughter of the house tend her flower garden. After three months of such service, Nathaniel was released, and he went to live at the home of Mrs. Gibbs, at which house his brother John was working, near Pack Monadnock. Mrs. Gibbs wanted a boy to run errands and on this lonely farm on the mountain-side, he spent the summer and autumn with his brother doing such light

NATHANIEL H. MORISON

work as he could. The next year, he went to live with his great-uncle Nathaniel Holmes, and stayed there for several years, where as the family was a large one and only a mile from his own home he lived a happy and contented life, working in the summer and going to school in the winter. For his services, Nathaniel received his room and board. Although his Uncle Nathaniel was considered the wealthiest farmer in town, he never gave his nephew a cent of money, and all the boy received outside of his regular board was on Election Day a large slice of election cake from his aunt. When he was fourteen, Nathaniel entered the woolen mill at the South Village, and it was understood that he was to live with the family of Mr. Cogswell, the owner, until he was 21 and learn the trade of a clothier. During this period, he continued his education, but gained great intellectual stimulus from persons with whom he was brought into contact by Mr. Cogswell. He also became interested in poetry and began to write verses himself. After two years in the mill, Nathaniel went into the machine shop of Moore and Colby at Peterborough Village, and learned the machinist's trade, at which he spent three years. At the end of that time, he found his constant reading and study had so increased his interest in intellectual matters that it was his desire to enter Phillips Exeter Academy, following his two older brothers. His employer gave him a release from his apprenticeship in order that he might do so.

"As a student, he was obliged to practise the most rigid economy in all his expenses, — in dress, in board, in books, and in travelling. He once walked on the frozen ground, in December, from Peterborough to Exeter, a distance of sixty-five miles, the entire journey costing but the two cents paid for crossing the Merrimack at Thornton's Ferry. He carried a lunch in his pocket, and spent the night at the Rev. Jacob Abbot's, in Windham (where it is said he was much attracted to the charming daughter Abigal). Like most country boys of the period, he sought to increase his scanty means by teaching school in winter. He began his career as a schoolmaster in Peterborough,

during his sophomore year. For the next winter he taught the village school in Grafton, Mass., and in 1838–9 he had charge of the high school at Scituate Harbor. His life at school and college was a laborious one, but it was extremely pleasant. He was on terms of easy and agreeable intercourse with all his schoolmates and classmates, joining most of their societies and social gatherings. He was a member of the Golden Branch, at Exeter; and in college he joined the Institute of 1770, the Harvard Union, the Hasty Pudding Club, and the Phi Beta Kappa Society. Very early in life he had shown a fondness for poetic composition, and he was chosen by his schoolmates to write the ode for the exhibition at Exeter in 1835, and a song for the celebration of the Fourth of July by the students in 1836. At the annual exhibition of the academy in 1835 he was appointed to deliver an original English poem, and in 1836 an original Latin poem. In college he was chosen by his classmates to write the song for the class supper at the end of their sophomore year, and the ode for Class Day at the end of their senior year. He also delivered the poem before the Hasty Pudding Club in 1838; and he gained one of the Bowdoin prizes for English composition the same year. He graduated in 1839, the third scholar in his class, having one of the orations for his part at commencement. Immediately after graduating, he went to Baltimore, to become the principal teacher in a fashionable girls' school which had just been opened in that city, and he remained in this position for nearly two years. In May, 1841, he opened a girls' school on his own account. In 1840, he, with his brother Horace, began the study of divinity with the Rev. Dr. G. W. Burnap, an accomplished biblical scholar and critic, under whom he continued until he had completed the full course of three years in theology. He was licensed to preach by the Cheshire Pastoral Association, which met at Keene in the summer of 1843.

"His school, which for an entire term consisted of two pupils, soon became so prosperous that he gradually gave up all idea of devoting himself to the ministry. He had preached only a few

times and at irregular intervals. In a few years his school became the largest in the city, numbering at one time a hundred and forty pupils. For twenty years, including the war, when there was a great falling off of pupils, the average number of his scholars was 110, the largest private girls' school ever kept in the city for so long a period. Nearly a thousand ladies from the most intelligent families of Baltimore have received their education from him; and five of its private schools, among them its leading girls' school, are now (1875) taught by his pupils. His school had the reputation of being unusually strict in its government and rigorous in its requirements of serious study from its pupils. It therefore attracted few of those who were not disposed to learn. He was fond of his profession, and devoted to it all his energy and all the best powers of his mind; and he was amply rewarded and cheered by constant manifestations of the respect and affection of his pupils, among whom he has formed some of the warmest friendships of his life.

"In 1867 he was invited to take charge of the Peabody Institute of Baltimore, which had been founded by George Peabody, of London, in 1857, and which has received from him an endowment of $1,240,000. His school was still in the full tide of success, and he long hesitated before he accepted this important but wholly unsolicited charge. He received his appointment as Provost of the Institute in April, and entered upon his new duties in September, 1867. He devoted himself at once to the library, which then consisted of about 15,000 volumes of miscellaneous books, among which were very few of the great works which such a library should contain. Under his administration nearly $200,000 have been spent in the purchase of books. The library now contains over 70,000 volumes, and is everywhere among scholars regarded as one of the best reference libraries in the country.

"Dr. Morison was for many years a trustee of the First Independent Church of Baltimore. For twenty-seven years he was a member, and most of that time the superintendent, of its Sunday-

school. He is one of the board of governors and visitors of St. John's College at Annapolis, from which, in 1871, he received the honorary degree of LL.D. When a volume was issued in 1871, describing the representative men of Baltimore, he was selected as the 'representative teacher' of the city."

When the trustees of the First Independent Church had under consideration a plan to close up the beautiful dome of the church in order to remedy a great defect in its acoustic properties, Mr. Morison undertook a careful study of the laws of sound, and came to the conclusion that the proposed alteration would not remedy the difficulty. His conclusion was proved to be correct — by throwing a temporary ceiling across the base of the dome, which was found to produce no perceptible improvement. He suggested that a parabolic sounding board, constructed according to a plan of his own invention, would obviate the difficulty of hearing; and in a letter to the trustees he explained his views on the subject, and offered to construct such a board. His plan was approved and the board constructed under his supervision. This resulted in a remarkable improvement of hearing in all the central parts of the church. Several years afterwards while the board was in constant use, one was constructed upon the same plan in Trinity Church, New York, which was heralded by the New York papers as a wonderful invention. Several of them were put in churches of imperfect acoustic properties in various parts of the country. The president and professor of physics of Harvard College were so much impressed with the efficacy of the Baltimore device that Mr. Morison was requested to have one made on the same plan for the College Chapel. This was installed and was thought to have a remarkable effect in remedying the echo with which they were troubled.

"In 1857, he purchased in Peterborough, N.H., the place now known as Bleak House, and fitted it up as a summer residence. His affection for his old home drew him back to the place of his birth, and for more than thirty years he and his family have spent at least three months of each summer amid the scenes so

familiar and dear to his boyhood. When, in 1872, he gave up all interest in the school which he had established in Baltimore, and over which he had presided for a quarter of a century, he sent all his philosophical apparatus as a gift to the high school of his native town. In 1843 he published Three Thousand Questions in Geography, which passed through three editions. He also wrote a small book on Punctuation and Solecisms, of which an enlarged edition was printed in 1867, under the title of a School Manual."

"In the spring of 1879, the Trustees of Peabody Institute gave Mr. Morison a long leave of absence that he might take a trip abroad with his wife and daughter. Upon his return to Baltimore, he continued his work at the Institute for 11 years longer with indefatigable zeal. Gradually his health began to decline, yet he could not be induced to spare himself, and continued working hard on a certain program for the Institute which he had set out to complete prior to his retirement. But he was not destined to see the end of that work. After a sudden illness, he died November 14, 1890, with mind and heart still filled with deep interest for his work. His loss was deeply regretted throughout the community in which he lived and by all who knew him. So sterling a character, so scholarly a mind, could not fail win from all sincere respect and reverence."

On December 22, 1842, he married Sidney Buchanan Brown a member of one of the most prominent families of Baltimore. She belonged to the same race of Scotch-Irish from which he was descended, her ancestors having settled near Carlisle, Pa. As their family became large, he spared no pains to give his children every educational advantage, some of his sons even being educated in his own school for girls. Unfortunately there appears to be no record of the impressions made upon them by such co-education. At home his life was regular and studious. He seldom could be induced to go out into society, preferring the quiet of his own library and the interest of his books. Yet to all those who sought him for advice and counsel he was always cordial and courteous.

Children of Nathaniel H.

51. Frank, *b.* Baltimore, March 18, 1844, *m.* Boston October 10, 1865 Lucy Anne Fiske, *b.* Boston June 25, 1843, *d.* Florence, Italy, May 25, 1866; *m.* 2nd Leslie McGregor, June 1878, *b.* March 2, 1847, *d.* Boston, Feb. 8, 1925; he *d.* Boston, Dec. 9, 1894.
52. George Brown, *b.* Baltimore Jan. 5, 1846; *d.* Baltimore May 11, 1850.
53. Ernest Nathaniel, *b.* Baltimore Nov. 14, 1848, *m.* Oct. 31, 1871 Priscilla Ridgely White, *b.* Howard County, Md. Dec. 13, 1850, *d.* Salisbury, Md. June 18, 1942; he *d.* Baltimore April 5, 1924.
54. Robert Brown, *b.* Baltimore March 13, 1851; *m.* Nov. 27, 1878 Elizabeth Hawkins Williams, *b.* Baltimore Dec. 1, 1853, *d.* Baltimore Dec. 28, 1924; he *d.* Baltimore Sept. 30, 1897.
55. William George, *b.* Baltimore May 31, 1853; *d.* at Exeter while a student there, Oct. 30, 1869.
56. John Holmes, *b.* Baltimore Jan. 21, 1856, *m.* Boston June 1886 Emily Marshall Eliot, *b.* Hartford, Conn. Feb. 14, 1857, *d.* Boston Dec. 1, 1925; he *d.* Boston Jan. 30, 1911.
57. Alice Sidney, *b.* Baltimore Jan. 24, 1859, *m.* Baltimore 1905 Frederick Augustus Blossom; she *d.* Cannes, France 1936.
58. George Burnap, *b.* Baltimore May 9, 1861; *d.* Boston Jan. 20, 1932.

Frank Morison

51. Frank Morison attended his father's and other schools in Baltimore and was one of the first to attend St. Paul's School at Concord, N.H. which had recently been founded by his Uncle's intimate friend and classmate Dr. George C. Shattuck. He studied law in Baltimore and upon his marriage, he entered the practice of his profession in Boston. His wife, Lucy but usually known as "Dovey," was ill at the time they were married. The following winter she spent with her parents in Italy in the vain hope of recovering her health, but she gradually failed and died in the spring before her husband could reach her. He continued his profession in Boston but contracted tuberculosis, apparently from his wife and for a time was obliged to curtail his practice pending his complete recovery. Twelve years later he married

Leslie McGregor and by so doing reunited two families of the original Londonderry settlers. She was a direct descendant of Rev. James MacGregor who more than any one else was responsible for the Scotch migration to Londonderry, N.H. Therefore the descendants of Frank Morison are more purely Scotch than any others in this family.

Frank became interested in civic affairs and after long persuasion he served in the Boston City Council in 1887–1888 and in the State Legislature 1889–1890. He was also one of the founders of the Republican Club of Massachusetts and he opened his home for their meetings.

One of his friends wrote "The freshness and vigor that characterized his public life was but one demonstration of the predominant traits of his character. His sterling integrity was a magnet that invited confidence and he was continually called on to serve as a trustee or a director. He was a member of the boards of various railroads including the Flint and Pere Marquette; Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe; and the Mexican Central. Mr. Morison took pains to have reasons for his opinions and he had courage to act in accordance with them. On every day in the year he was conscious of the duties of an American citizen. He was incorruptible and he was moreover, diligent and conscientious. He was an able legislator and in both his official and unofficial positions he was always ready and active in the cause of good government. So far as he could, by his career, be called a politician, he removed by his character and conduct any opprobrium from that term and made a political career something worth striving for."

Leslie McGregor Morison was a remarkable woman. It was said of her at the time of her death, "To an astonishing degree Mrs. Morison's rare qualities were felt by all who came within her reach, and her reach was very wide. To all her varied circle she had been irresistibly and completely herself. Singularly finished for one so keenly alive, so outgoing in her human kindness, so full of enchanting, gay surprises. 'Never,' said one of her

younger friends, 'was I where she was that I did not try to get near her just to hear her talking and to be welcomed by her lovely smile.' She was the one whom her friends could see when they were not strong enough to see anyone else. Sympathetic, but never solicitous, she brought refreshment and delight wherever she came.

"At the age of 76 she decided to go around the world. When her travelling companion gave out and it was supposed the plan was spoiled, she went serenely ahead alone, lingering on the trip as it pleased her, collecting friends by the way. From that time on, the particular magic of success seemed to mark everything to which she turned her hand. Two years later she went abroad for the summer accompanied by her daughter and son-in-law and five grandchildren. In crossing the channel she made her first airplane flight and loved it. Vanity or self-importance of any kind was as foreign to her nature as priggishness or cant or emotionalism, and all the other traits that cannot thrive without laughter. Life's minor difficulties dissolved at her approach, and the graver ones she met with a gallant courage altogether unconscious, and like her generosity, unproclaimed. These qualities were combined with a deep-rooted tolerance and a decision of character seldom accompanied by such grace as hers. What we are accustomed to call the art of living was with her a spontaneous accomplishment. One of her contemporaries said, 'She was one of my oldest and dearest friends, and the most remarkable woman I have ever known.' "

Children of Frank

511. Isabel, *b.* Boston February 13, 1880, *m.* June 16, 1908 Frank W. Grinnell, *b.* Charlestown, Mass. December 15, 1873; she *d.* Boston February 18, 1943.
512. Leslie McGregor, *b.* Boston May 2, 1881, *m.* Boston Oct. 19, 1904 Clifton L. Bremer, *b.* Boston Jan. 14, 1875.
513. James McGregor, *b.* June 27, 1885; *d.* March 1, 1935.

511. Isabel Grinnell was educated at Miss Ward's and other

private schools in Boston, and later took special courses at Radcliffe. She had great dramatic ability and was one of the early members of the Vincent Club, of which she was Vice-President and took the leading part in some of its shows. She travelled extensively in Europe and Africa, and was especially interested in Egyptian excavations. She was a gifted writer of both serious and humorous verse and was a prominent member of the Nucleus Club in Boston, and for a number of years took a leading part in its presentation of original skits. Her daughter writes:

"Her interests were her family; poetry, on which she was quite an authority; literature (she was one of Pierre La Rose's and Gilliard Lapsley's favorite pupils, as they both recognized her brilliance.) She had tremendous gaiety and an irresistible sense of humor, and was well known for her ability to amuse people."

Her husband, Frank W. Grinnell, of Boston, is one of the best known members of the Massachusetts Bar. He graduated from Harvard College in 1895 and the Harvard Law School, and practiced law in Boston for many years. Since 1915 he has devoted himself to the pursuit of legal reform and legal history. He organized the Massachusetts Law Quarterly in that year and has continued as its editor. He has served as Secretary of the Committee on Legislation of the Massachusetts State Bar Association, and as Secretary of the Massachusetts Judicial Council since its inception, and for nearly thirty years was Secretary of the Harvard Law School Association.

Children of Isabel

5111. Leslie, *b.* Boston March 7, 1911.
5112. Frank Washburn, Jr., *b.* Boston February 3, 1914.
5113. Charles Washburn, *b.* Boston May 5, 1919, *m.* Montpelier, Vt. Aug. 30, 1943 Nancy Stowell Chandler, *b.* Montpelier Jan. 21, 1921.

5111. Leslie Grinnell. "Educated at the Brimmer and the Winsor Schools in Boston, also Miss Johnson's in Cambridge.

Came out in 1929–30 after a summer in England and France. Went to Europe (Spain, France, and Dresden) in the spring of 1930. Later took a secretarial course at the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School. Subsequently worked for a salt company and then as medical secretary and attendant for two doctors, before going to New York in 1935. Got a job at an advertising agency, The Biow Company, in New York, and later worked for Time, Inc. as secretary for Ralph Ingersoll. Took a brief flyer in photography after a short illness, and then worked for The Fairchild Publications on "Retailing: Home Furnishings Edition." In 1937 went to work for The Macmillan Company, book publishers at 60 Fifth Avenue, as special assistant in the Publicity Department. Succeeded Miss Rosa Hutchinson as Publicity Director in 1941 and stayed there till resignation in June 1945 to come back to Boston and keep house two years after Mother's death. Was elected to the Public Relations Society of America.

"Am a member of The Cosmopolitan Club, New York; Mass. Society of the Colonial Dames of America; The Vincent Club; The Fragment Society; and The Longwood Cricket Club.

"Interests: People, music, dancing, reading, theater, tennis, etc.

"Am not engaged in book work now, but still do some personal promoting and entertaining of authors when they come to Boston and I am interested in them."

5112. Frank W. Grinnell, Jr., went to the Brimmer and Longwood Day Schools in Boston. He has always been gifted mechanically and has specialized in toys, and models of various kinds. While he was at Longwood Day School his work was displayed there and at the Children's Museum in Jamaica Plain. He attended Wentworth Institute for three years taking courses in pattern making and mechanical drawing.

After various jobs, he started teaching children shop work at the Chestnut Hill School, and the Cambridge Lower School. He is now giving his full time to Cambridge which includes the Lesley-Ellis School, and the Walter F. Dearborn School for re-

medial children. The children make all sorts of toys and models and decide themselves what they want to make rather than being assigned a set task. Frank gives them very individual instruction.

When he is not teaching he repairs electric trains, and does special outside work constructing layouts occasionally. His hobbies have always been electric trains, models, and machinery. In 1929 and 1935 he went to Europe and saw factories and displays of these things in England, France, Germany, Ireland, etc., and he has an enormous and miscellaneous collection on the top floor of 3 Mount Vernon Square. No one in the family knows where he gets his bent unless it comes in some indirect way from bridge builder Cousin George Morison!

L. G.

5113. Charles W. Grinnell. "Educated Boston — Grad — Browne and Nichols School 1938. General work of all types till entering service late '39. Sgt — U.S. Air Force — instructor meteorology — grad from special weather course at Massachusetts Inst. of Tech. Medical Discharge — (honorable) after two and half yrs. service. Entered employ American Airlines as operations and weather analyst. Married — moved for airline to Phila. Pa., then was sent to Prov. R.I. for promotion. Northeast Airlines then made offer for Vt post — accepted — moved Montpelier — back to Boston — back to Montpelier — then Burlington and wound up as Division operations and traffic mgr for Northeast for its northern routes. Requested transfer to general office not attractive to me — wanted to stay settled on our Vermont farm. Was offered post on daily p.m. paper in Vt capital city — Montpelier . . . took same — wound up as editor. Did sideline news analysis and comment over C.B.S. station in Vt. Recently resigned post on paper to devote full time to news commentary and analysis over Yankee — Mutual affiliate station here. Do one 15 minute program per day (eve— 9.PM); and one half hr program on Mondays. Also part time columnist for my former paper. Title of column — "The Square Wheel"

— a general column — the title — (a square wheel makes an awful racket).

"Am former state chairman of governmental affairs board — Air Transport Assoc of America. Member of board of directors — two small Vermont corporations. Member of Ethan Allen Club of Burlington Vermont. Own the top of a high Vt hill 2 miles from capital — on which our Cape Cod cottage sits. (900 ft above sea level) 600 ft above town.

"Interests — Hunting — fishing — horses — and journalism. Read a lot — write a lot — used to play polo for Myopia Hunt Club — Hamilton Mass. — also for 101st Field Artillery team in Boston. Polo days gone forever.

"Drink a bit, eat a lot and sleep is the best thing I do. Age 31, weight 210 lbs. — height six ft 3 inches. I'm glad I didn't go to college — much as family wanted me to. Not from sour grapes attitude, but rather because my general experience in many fields, which I would not have had at college, has enabled me to gobble up the work in which I feel I have finally found myself — journalism.

"My wife was educated here in High school, also went to Colby Jr College in NH, and Braircliffe school in NY. She's a beaut— 5 ft 10 and brunette, weight 115. Has a helluva sense of humor and likes to swim (taught same at a school), knit and kindred things. Has a snort occasionally, and currently is sweating out child number 3 (in 6th month)*. She is a champion skier — taught that too — and likes horses at a distance — in the same manner that I like skiing. Someday we'll get together on these things. She worked for American Airlines as a reservations supervisor — which is how we met — when I was in airline operations. Her Dad is a surgeon — I guess the top man in Vermont — member of board of governors of American College of Surgeons etc.

"My wife also loves to fish and hunt — as I do, and we go to the north woods of Canada each year for a week or more to do so

* Successfully accomplished — see below.

BLEAKHOUSE, about 1870. Built 1792
Summer Home of NATHANIEL H. MORISON
Given to the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities
in memory of EMILY MARSHALL MORISON

— usually in the fall. The place we go is 15 miles from any sort of civilization, and it's so quiet you can hear the quiet. One guide-cook goes with us.

"My wife also acts as my ears and typist in my office at home where I bang out my daily radio commentary — and column etc. etc. She is one of the few gals in wife-dom today who is capable of keeping her mouth shut and letting everyone else do the talking while she listens — with a mental pad and pencil. On the other hand — she ain't tongue tied. When three words are all that's needed however, she never says four.

"Hope this fills you in on the Grinnells of Vt . . . oh — by the way — oldest is in first grade. Does well, Gets good marks — something new in the Grinnell family — at least this end of it."

Children of Charles W.

51131. Pamela Sanders, *b.* Providence, R.I. December 7, 1945.
51132. Chandler Reid, *b.* Montpelier, October 20, 1947.
51133. Anne Morison, *b.* Montpelier, January 5, 1951.

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512. Leslie McGregor Bremer married Clifton Long Bremer in Boston, Oct. 19, 1904. She has lived in the neighborhood of Boston all her life, where her husband is engaged in the practice of law.

Children of Leslie McG.

5121. Clifton Long, Jr., *b.* July 17, 1906; *d.* Oct. 11, 1914.
5122. Frank Morison, *b.* Scituate, Mass. March 17, 1908, *m.* Cohasset, Mass. September 10, 1932, Virginia Badger, *b.* Boston, February 15, 1911.
5123. Robert, *b.* April 11, 1910, *m.* Williamsburg, Va. Dec. 6, 1946 (Mrs.) Virginia M. Brickley, *b.* New York Dec. 16, 1910.
5124. Gretchen, *b.* July 4, 1912, *m.* Nov. 17, 1932 Robert Clement Knowles, *m.* 2nd Ernest Tener Weir, Jr., she *d.* Aug. 13, 1942.

Children of Gretchen

51241. Gretchen, *b.* Aug. 12, 1933.
51242. Robert C., Jr. *b.* Dec. 7, 1935.

5125. Leslie McGregor, *b.* June 10, 1915, *m.* Milton, Mass. Feb. 13, 1937 Frederick Russell Moseley, Jr., *b.* Brookline, Mass. July 13, 1913.

5126. John L. Bremer, 2nd, *b.* Jan. 5, 1918, *m.* Milton, Mass. April 19, 1941 Isabel Balch Cunningham, *b.* Germantown, Pa. Sept. 20, 1918.

5127. Faith, *b.* June 20, 1923; *m.* Oct. 14, 1945 Paul S. Murray.

Children of Faith

51271. Karen A., *b.* Jan. 31, 1947.
51272. Gretchen B., *b.* May 2, 1948.
51273. Paul S., Jr., *b.* Feb. 17, 1950.

5122. Frank Morison Bremer was educated at Milton and Deerfield Academies and at Harvard College with the Class of 1932. He lives in Waban, Mass., and is engaged in the general insurance business in Boston.

Children of Frank M.

51221. Frank Morison, Jr., *b.* Boston March 24, 1936.
51222. Grace, *b.* Boston April 15, 1938.

5123. Robert Bremer. "From February 1938 until September 1950 I followed the sea, Isthmian S.S. Co. Passed examination for Master, Unlimited, Oceans in 1944. Was master of 'Winthrop Marvin,' a Liberty type vessel, for two years.

"After marriage I found it increasingly difficult to leave my fine wife for such extended periods. Decided to quit active seagoing life. Am now employed in Baltimore with Bethlehem Steel Co. Hope to obtain job with shipping firm — ashore.

"Am a commander in the U.S. Maritime Service. War record not glamorous — brought supplies to all areas. Not torpedoed, not bombed — although many near misses.

"Schooling: Milton Academy, Exeter and Harvard (3 years.)"

Child of Robert

51231. Barbara Brickley, child of Virginia Brickley Bremer, *b.* New York City, November 12, 1936.

5125. Leslie McGregor Moseley. "I attended Milton Academy and The Beaver Country Day School in Chestnut Hill, Mass. I married Frederick right after coming out and we moved to New York City. We lived in New York for five years and had our three children.

"When Frederick enlisted in the Army, I lived in Needham and then joined him at Fort Benning, Georgia for one year. After the war we moved to Long Island where we have been ever since. I am a Nurse's Aide for the Red Cross here and work in the Glen Cove Hospital two or three days a week. I *try* to play the piano by ear. Our two sons are attending The Greenvale School and our daughter The Eastwoods School. Young Frederick goes to St. Mark's next fall.

"Frederick attended The Noble — Greenough School in Dedham, Mass., and Harvard College, Class of '36. He went to work for J. P. Morgan & Co. Inc. in 1936 and is now an Assistant Vice-President. He enlisted in the Infantry as a Private in 1943. He went over seas with the 104th Division and was awarded the Bronze and Silver Star while he was in Europe. He was in action the entire time he was over seas.

"He is now most interested in Harvard and is on various committees."

Children of Leslie McG

51251. Frederick Russell III, *b.* New York City Oct. 7, 1938.
51252. Christopher Livingston, *b.* New York City July 3, 1941.
51253. Leslie McGregor, *b.* New York City April 12, 1943.

5126. John Lewis Bremer 2nd. "Attended Milton Academy, Harvard University, graduating in 1940. Spent a year and a half in the Central Hanover Bank in New York, enlisted in Army in May 1942, went overseas as a 1st Lt. in the 71st Field Artillery Brigade in August 1943, spent the balance of the war in Italy receiving discharge as a Major December 1945. Went to work for the First National Bank of Boston where I am currently an Assistant Branch Manager. My favorite pastime is golf, but am

looking forward to taking up the piano in a year or two when I have some time to spare.

"My wife attended Milton Academy and graduated from Miss Lee's School in Boston in 1937, came out in 1938, is a member of the Junior League of Boston and has been too busy as a housewife since 1941."

Children of John L. 2nd

51261. Phyllis C., *b.* Boston, Mass. August 18, 1943.
51262. Cynthia B., *b.* Boston, Mass. June 17, 1946.

Ernest Nathaniel Morison

53. Ernest Nathaniel Morison was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and Harvard College from which he graduated with the class of 1870. One of his sons writes "He was tall, straight, and well built. Distinguished looking, dignified, and reserved, but at the same time keen, witty, told a splendid story, sang well, accompanying himself on the piano, a superb actor, and would have been a success on the professional stage. I have always heard that he was equal to Booth in some of the plays in which they acted the same parts. He was a good swimmer, and an ardent deep water fisherman. I remember him teaching us to swim, and taking us on deep sea fishing trips off the Atlantic Coast and in the bay. He used the most perfect English, and never made a mistake in grammar, which he must have inherited from his Father. He was very fond, and proud, of his place 'Grovemont' at Ilchester in Howard County, the show place in that part of the country. Both he and my mother were very hospitable. During the years that we were all still living at home there was hardly a weekend that the house was not filled to capacity — with guests — and on Sundays others would ride out from Baltimore on bicycles, the neighbors coming by horseback and carriage. Our stable contained driving and riding horses, including a Mexican pony, given to us younger children by Aunt Alice (Morison), and a donkey whom no one could

ride. He bucked off the best. Father took great delight in watching the steeplechase riders land in the dust. He was the first President of the Patapsco Hunt Club, now the Howard County Hunt Club. (Grovemont, by the way, is now a Boarding School). He was one of the oldest members of the Maryland Club, an exclusive one in those days. A charter member of the Baltimore Club, (now merged with the Maryland Club), and its President for some years. He, also, was one of the founders of the "Bachelors Cotillon," on its board of Governors, and Secretary, the latter meaning he was more or less Arbiter of Baltimore Society — at that time. Most of his adult life he was in the stock Brokerage business. His firm of E. N. Morison & Co. was the largest in Baltimore, and the first to be a member of the New York Stock Exchange, as well as the Curb Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade, and, of course, the Baltimore Stock Exchange. Was, also, President of a small railroad in the West for a while. He made, and was making, a lot of money, up to his failure in 1904.

"You are correct in saying that he was very close to your Father and your Uncle George. In fact Mr. McKim told me that Cousin George was his principal adviser in all business ventures. I remember my Mother telling me a few years before his death that had George S. Morison been alive Father would never have gotten into the deal that caused his failure, and which failure, I think, broke his heart, from which he never recovered." After his failure he became reserved and kept very much by himself even in his own home.

"His wife was the daughter of Charles Ridgely White and Rebecca Angelica (Waters) White. She received her education at the fashionable school on Mt. Vernon Place, which is now owned by the Mt. Vernon Club.

"The headmistress must have been an exceedingly brilliant woman for Mrs. Morison had an unusually wide knowledge of history, literature, and the languages besides the three 'R's.' This interest in all subjects remained with her throughout her

long life of nearly 92 years, and enabled her to say shortly before she died 'I have never been bored in my life.' She had so much within herself.

"Mrs. Morison was born in Baltimore on what is now Battle Monument Square on Dec. 13, 1850 at the home of her Grandparents. Her own parents' home was in Howard County. The family came into town for only a few months in the winter. Mrs. Morison made her debut in the late sixties and was one of the members of the dancing class which later became the 'Monday Cotillon' of today. They were delightful affairs, as were the private parties of those days.

"Private Theatricals were also much in vogue. Priscilla White was noted for her lovely voice and beautiful dancing. This was related to her daughter by Mrs. Samuel Chew, a cousin, of Cleveden, Philadelphia, who said 'When your Mother came to stay with us at the age of eighteen she combined all the qualities that a young lady should have — beauty, wit, a lovely voice and she was a beautiful dancer.'

"Among her ancestors was Charles Wilson Peale, the artist, and his wife, Rachel Brewer. It is through this ancestor's Mother, Eleanor Maccubon, that descent from Kenneth I, 1st King of Scotland in 841 is claimed. Another ancestor was Robinson of Rokeby Hall, Scotland. It was of Rokeby Hall that Sir Walter Scott wrote 'Rokeby.'

"On her paternal side, she was descended from the famous Huguenot, Mareen Duvall, who came to America from Nantes in the 17th century, settling in Anne Arundel County. His Granddaughter married Caleb Dorsey I. It was his son, Caleb II, who built Belmont in Howard County, and it was his daughter, Priscilla, who married Charles Ridgely of Hampton who was Governor of Maryland. Governor Ridgely was descended from Robert Ridgely of St. Inigoes who was keeper of the Great Seal July 16, 1670, and Secretary of the Province of Maryland under Lord Baltimore.

"At the age of 21 Priscilla White married Ernest N. Morison, son of Nathaniel H. Morison, Provost of the Peabody Institute.

He was a Northern man and very strong Union sympathizer. At the fall of Richmond he illuminated his home, which was a large Colonial one, still standing, at Madison & Cathedral Sts. Priscilla White and her little friends were all children of strong Southern sympathizers so she related how on passing Mr. Morison's house they all ostentatiously drew their little skirts aside, but in 1871 she married his son, and became his Father's favorite daughter-in-law.

"After her marriage they made their home in Howard County, only spending a few months in the winter in town.

"Mrs. Morison organized reading classes in Howard County, got up private theatricals, for charities. Worked for better roads, in which she was largely successful, and took an active interest in the church work of St. John's Church. She was also a charter member of the Colonial Dames of America, Chapter I.

"Her keenness of mind and spirit remained with her to the end."

Although the mother of nine children, she lost none of her youthful vivacity and attractiveness and I remember her well shortly before her death as one of the most charming women I have ever known.

Children of Ernest N.

531. Nathaniel Holmes, *b.* Ilchester, Md. Sept. 24, 1872, *m.* Baltimore April 19, 1900 Fanny Carter Lemmon, *b.* Baltimore August 26, 1875.
532. Charles Ridgely White, *b.* Ilchester, Md. Jan. 21, 1874, *m.* New York Nov. 29, 1904 Jeanne Fields Heisser, *b.* New York, Jan. 20, 1881; he *d.* Columbia, S.C. Feb. 16, 1941.
533. Sidney Brown, *b.* Ilchester, Md. Dec. 16, 1875, *m.* cir. 1897 Arthur R. Rogers, *b.* Plymouth, Eng. Dec. 7, 1867, *d.* Nov. 17, 1948; divorced 1929, *m.* 2nd, England 1947 Cyril Priday; she *d.* London Aug. 5, 1950.
534. Rebecca Angelica, *b.* Ilchester, Md. Dec. 11, 1877, *m.* Baltimore April 6, 1902 Morton J. Henry; divorced 1924.
535. Ernest W., *b.* Ilchester, Md. Aug. 17, 1880; *d.* Ilchester Oct. 31, 1907.
536. Henry White, *b.* Ilchester, Md. July 9, 1883, *m.* Ellicott City,

Md. May 11, 1909, Effie Cecilia Barthanan, *b.* Baltimore Aug. 19, 1886; she *d.* Baltimore July 3, 1948.

537. William George, *b.* Ilchester, Md. June 13, 1886, *m.* Baltimore Nov. 30, 1927 Charlotte Denison, *b.* Baltimore Nov. 2, 1892.

538. Patrick Allison, *b.* July 22, 1889, *m.* Richmond June 5, 1919 Polly Stevenson Magruder, *b.* Wilmington, N.C. Sept. 24, 1889.

539. Robert Brown, *b.* Ilchester, Md. May 29, 1891; *d.* there July 27, 1899.

531. Nathaniel Holmes Morison. "My life has been uneventful, six years at Marston's School in Baltimore, one year at Boston Tech., two years at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore, then three years as an office boy, after which I bought a seat on the New York Stock Exchange, in 1896. Moved to New York in 1898 and failed in business in 1904 or 1905. Then bought a membership on the New York Cotton Exchange in 1906 and continued that business until I transferred the seat to my son Holmes and moved to Welbourne in 1935. We operated it as a guest house until 1945."

Welbourne, near Middleburg, Virginia, is a delightful old Virginia plantation home which has been in his wife's family for many generations. He and his wife and their daughter Frances are now maintaining Welbourne, where Frances is interested in books, music and does some real estate business.

Children of Nathaniel H.

5311. Southgate L. Morison, *b.* New York City Nov. 26, 1903, *m.* Oatlands, Va. Oct. 25, 1932, Anne B. Tennant, *b.* Oatlands, Va. Aug. 9, 1903; she *d.* Oatlands, Va. June 3, 1950.

5312. Frances Delaney, *b.* Plainfield, N.J. April 4, 1907, *m.* 1940 J. P. Tyler; divorced 1948.

5313. Nathaniel Holmes Jr., *b.* Plainfield, N.J. July 16, 1908, *m.* Aldie, Va. Aug. 29, 1931, Sarah Truax Harris, *b.* Aldie, April 26, 1909.

5311. Southgate Lemmon Morison. "I attended the Episcopal High School of Virginia from 1919 to 1922, the University of Virginia 1922–1926 (B.S.); and graduated from the Harvard Law

School in 1929. Since graduation I have been practicing in Baltimore with the firm of which I am now a member. The name has changed several times and is at present Ober, Grimes and Stinson." He is one of the well known lawyers in the city. "I have no war record as I could not pass the physical examinations. My principal interest is in all forms of athletics, but the only one I still play is tennis.

"My wife was chiefly interested in farming and horseback riding."

They had no children.

5313. Nathaniel Holmes Morison, Jr. attended the Episcopal High School in Alexandria, Va., and then entered the employ of a brokerage office in New York in 1928, later becoming associated with his father on the Cotton Exchange. Membership on the Exchange has been his life work and he is now one of the Board of Managers. His wife attended the Warrington Country School and studied for several years in a travelling school visiting Switzerland, France, Italy and England. She made her debut in Richmond in 1927 and is now the principal of the day school of the Church of the Heavenly Rest in New York. She is also engaged in various hospital activities in that city.

Children of Nathaniel H., Jr.

53131. Nathaniel Holmes III, *b.* Winchester, Va. May 28, 1936.
53132. Eleanor Truax, *b.* Winchester, Va. June 29, 1938.
53133. George Harris, *b.* July 15, 1944.

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532. Charles Ridgely White Morison was educated in private schools in Baltimore and for a time attended Lehigh University at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. At the outbreak of the Spanish War, he enlisted on May 14, 1898 as a private in Company A of the "Old Fifth" Regiment of Maryland. After the close of the war, he became a second lieutenant in the Second Regiment United States Infantry and continued in the Army during the Philippine Insurrection and at various posts in this country until the World War I. Shortly after the outbreak of the war, he be-

came a lieutenant colonel. Before our entrance into the war he was with General Pershing on the Mexican border. He served in the AEF in France and subsequently with the inter-allied commission in Russia and Berlin. In 1930, he was made senior instructor of the National Guard of South Carolina and remained in that post until he retired in January 1938, at which time the State Adjutant General of South Carolina reported that, "Colonel Morison was an exceedingly popular instructor among National Guardsmen, did a most excellent job and the results of his efforts will live in the National Guard Service." On November 29, 1904, he married Jeanne Fields Heisser, daughter of William Henry and Mary Jane Heisser of New York City. Mr. Heisser was connected with the Manhattan Rubber Co.

He died at Columbia, South Carolina, February 16, 1941. The following tribute was published at the time of his death by the Columbia Star: "Colonel Charles W. Morison, whose death yesterday is greatly regretted, was an excellent example of how an officer in the regular can make himself a part and parcel of the community in which he lives. Columbia, in fact all of South Carolina, looked upon Colonel Morison as her own, and it was pleasing that he chose after his retirement to continue to make his home in this city. So valuable was Colonel Morison' s service as senior instructor of the National Guard in South Carolina that at the expiration of his usual four year tour of duty he was assigned by the request of the Adjutant General of the State to an additional period which extended three years and terminated only with his retirement in 1938. A soldier and a gentleman, modest in disposition, thorough in his work, to him goes no small share of the excellence of South Carolina's troops now called to the colors in national defense."

Children of Charles R. W.

5321. Charles Ridgley White Jr., *b.* Fort McKinley, Philippine Islands April 30, 1907, *m.* Columbia, S.C. Sept. 16, 1930 Doris Lorrain Smart, *b.* Bozeman, Mont. Aug. 29, 1909.

5322. Allison Fields, *b.* Fort Crook, Nebraska April 15, 1910, *m.* Charleston, W. Va. May 3, 1931 Edna Lucille Tully, *b.* Charleston, W. Va. Nov. 13, 1908.

5321. Charles Ridgley White Morison was educated in many different places in the United States, since his father saw service in various army posts in the United States as well as Philippines. He writes, "Shortly after my birth in Philadelphia we moved to Fort Seward, Alaska, spending two years there before returning to San Francisco about 1912." During his father's trek into Mexico in pursuit of the rebel Villa, the family spent several months at El Paso, finally returning to California. During the early part of World War I, his father was at Fort Oglethorpe near Chattanooga, Tenn., and he attended the MacCallie Military School at Chattanooga for one year. Upon his father's return to the United States after the war he went to Little Rock, Arkansas, where he spent his sophomore year in the high school. In 1920, he was at Fort Lewis, Washington, and the following year Bozeman, Montana. "My father was on the faculty at Bozeman as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Montana State College. So I finished my high school education at Bozeman and then graduated from Montana State College with a B.S. in Chemistry. After working during one campaign in the laboratory of the sugar beet factory and later in the laboratory of the Three Forks Portland Company at Hannibal, Montana, I attended the Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, Va., receiving a Master of Science in June of 1931, my father being then stationed at Fort Eustis, Va. After graduation from Virginia Polytechnic I entered the employ of the Carbide and Carbon Chemicals Division of the Union Carbide and Carbon Corp. in their research department at South Carleston, W.Va., where I remained until 1947. I was then transferred to the Mellon Institute of Industrial Research at Pittsburgh on a fellowship supported by the Carbide and Carbon Corp. being classified as Industrial Fellow, and this position I hold at this time."

Children of Charles R. W., Jr.

53211. Jeanne Doris, *b.* Charleston, November 24, 1933.
53212. Lynne Fields, *b.* Charleston, August 3, 1937.

5322. Allison Fields Morison graduated from the New Mexico Military Institute and later from the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, then entered the employ of the Carbide and Carbon Chemicals Division of the Union Carbide and Carbon Company, and for twenty years has been physical rheologist of plastics. Although he had eleven years of military training, he did not serve in World War II, as his work was considered essential to the war effort. His chief interests are in Scout work, gardening and photography. He is in charge of a large Boy Scout group in Charleston. His wife is interested in many social and volunteer activities in Charleston.

Children of Allison F.

53221. Allison Fields Jr., *b.* Charleston, June 11, 1939.
53222. Larry Stuart, *b.* Charleston, December 19, 1945.

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533. Sidney Brown Priday married Arthur Raleigh Rogers, son of Colonel H. G. Rogers, 47th Regiment of Foot, whom she met in the U.S. when he was representing Williams & Humbert, sherry shippers. They went to live in London at once. There were four children. It was not until 1929 that the marriage was dissolved. Her eldest son was killed in the First World War but the other three continued to live with her.

When war broke out in 1939, Dorothy only was living with her, Ernest and Rebecca having married. During this war she moved backwards and forwards from London to the country according to the intensity of the bombing of London. It is incidentally recounted that a few minutes after war had been declared on the wireless by Neville Chamberlain, the air raid siren sounded and she and Dorothy solemnly put on their gas masks and sat under the dining room table waiting for their end to

come. In point of fact the siren was sounded in error and no enemy planes had even left Germany.

After the war, she lived alone, Dorothy having married, until 1947 when at the age of nearly 72 she married Cyril Priday, a timber merchant of London. They were very happy, but for only three years, as she died of cancer on August 5, 1950.

Children of Sidney B.

5331. Arthur Forbes, *b.* London Dec. 4, 1898; killed in England 1918.

5332. Ernest Nathaniel Morison, *b.* Baltimore, Md. Feb. 24, 1900, *m.* Farringdon, England Sept. 2, 1933, Hilary Boyce, *b.* Weybourne, England, August 11, 1905.

5333. Rebecca Gordon, *b.* Blackheath, England, Dec. 12, 1906, *m.* Blackheath March 11, 1935, Lionel Mathias, *b.* New Zealand January 23, 1907.

5334. Dorothy Elizabeth, *b.* London August 20, 1913, *m.* Seattle, Wash. March 6, 1947 James Bruce Sword, *b.* Montreal Sept. 22, 1900.

5331. Arthur Forbes Rogers. He was a member of the Royal Flying Corps in the First World War for eighteen months before his death while flying over England in company with a young American whom he was instructing at the time. He was unmarried.

5332. Ernest Nathaniel Morison Rogers. "I was educated at Dulwich College, London and entered the Royal Flying Corps, later the Royal Air Force in 1918, and served for a year when I was demobilized and entered my father's business, wine merchants in London. I left him in 1929 and joined another wine firm — Robert Honcy Ltd., of London, with whom I am still, having acquired half the capital of this company.

"Being a Territorial soldier since 1925, I was embodied in 1939 in the Royal Engineers and engaged in anti-aircraft defense of Southern England with search lights. I served in England until the summer of 1944 when my Regiment was sent overseas, and from October 1944 until March 1945 came under the command of the 30 AAA Group, Ninth Air Defence Command U.S. Army

under command of Gen. Clare Armstrong, U.S. Army in the defense of Antwerp, Belgium. Then a short period on the Rhine until V.E. Day when I went on garrison duties in Hamburg. My rank was Captain until 1940, when I was promoted to Major, which rank I still hold.

"I was demobilized in 1945 and returned to my wine business in London where I am still a director.

"My house in Blackheath, London was badly damaged by a V.2 Rocket Bomb but was just not condemned and after war damage repairs were affected, I am now living there again."

Children of Ernest N. M.

53321. Susan Forbes, *b.* London Oct. 4, 1935.
53322. Patrick Morison, *b.* Hampshire May 18, 1942.

5333. Rebecca Gordon Mathias. "I went to Uganda after my marriage in 1935, where my husband was in the Colonial Administrative Service. He is now Labour Commissioner there. I have been there ever since except for leaves spent in England."

Children of Rebecca G.

53331. Mary Armine, *b.* Kampala, Uganda July 18, 1941.
53332. Catherine Evelyn, *b.* Kampala, Uganda Jan. 14, 1944.
53333. Louise Sidney, *b.* Kampala, Uganda June 7, 1946.

5334. Dorothy Elizabeth Sword lived principally in London until 1939. During the war she was engaged in various war services and while working at the Canadian Military Headquarters she met her husband who was serving in the Canadian Army in London. After the war he returned to Canada where she joined him and they were married in Seattle and are now living in Vancouver, British Columbia.

Child of Dorothy E.

53341. Robert, *b.* Vancouver February 22, 1949.

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534. Rebecca Morison Henry. The summer of 1889 was a memorable one for a little eleven year old boy in Peterborough.

Early in the summer, my father reported that I was about to see the prettiest little girl that had graced New England for many, many years, and after a short period of expectation, Sidney and her younger sister Rebecca arrived to spend the summer with their grandfather at Bleak House. My principal recollection of that summer was an endless series of picnics, mountain climbing and tennis matches, and for once I rejoiced in the loneliness of Peterborough and that there was no one to furnish any serious competition. Rebecca attended Miss Hall's School in Baltimore, and thereby indirectly benefitted from the scholarship of her grandfather, as Miss Hall had been a pupil in Nathaniel Holmes Morison's successful school in Baltimore years earlier.

In 1902 she married an army officer, which resulted in her living in various cities in this country and the Philippines for many years. During World War I she became secretary general of the Fatherless Children of France, and occupied that position through the war and for several years after in Paris. For her unusual services in that work she received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. Since returning from Paris, she lived with her mother until her death at their old home 1001 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, which continues to be her residence. Her father was a very handsome man and her mother combined a striking, vivacious personality with great beauty. Rebecca inherited these qualities in a marked degree from both her parents, so that at the time of her debut in Baltimore, it was reported that she was one of the most striking debutantes that Baltimore had seen for many years.

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536. Henry White Morison. He left school when he was 18 and started to work in his father's brokerage firm. Since its failure in 1904, he has had several different positions, but lived in Philadelphia for 25 years as a bookkeeper for a wholesale coal company. In 1904 he was a member of the Cavalry Troop in Baltimore that was on duty during the devastating fire of that year.

His wife, who was a trained nurse, was a great reader and loved an outdoor life.

He is now living in retirement with his son in Baltimore.

Child of Henry W.

5361. Henry White, Jr., *b.* Ilchester, Md. Nov. 29, 1910 *m.* Baltimore Dec. 25, 1940, Louise Shreet, *b.* Baltimore, Sept. 9, 1907.

5361. Henry White Morison, Jr. While at school he played on baseball, football, and basketball teams. During the last war he was in the army for two years and then was given a medical discharge. He is currently with the Baltimore office of Merrill, Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Bean, stock brokers.

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537. William George Morison prepared for Harvard, but on account of his father's financial difficulties, he was obliged to go to work. He was with a Wall Street firm for a few years and then was with the U.S. Forest Service for many years, and for a time he was in the Philippines as a lieutenant in the Philippine constabulary. After he was married he became associated with the Maryland Casualty Co. as manager of offices in various states. He retired in 1940, and is living in Baltimore.

Children of William G.

5371. Priscilla Ridgely, *b.* Paducah, Ky. Sept. 29, 1928, *m.* June 25, 1949 Jay Cooke Michael Allen, *b.* Paris, France Oct. 16, 1927.
5372. Helen Denison, *b.* Burlington, Vt. April 16, 1933.

5371. Priscilla Ridgely Allen. Priscilla went to the Bryn Mawr School in Baltimore and was in her Junior year at Radcliffe College when she was married and left to go with her husband to Paris where he is now studying at the Sorbonne. She had high rank in her class and by doing additional work at the Sorbonne expects to get her Radcliffe degree. Her husband was at Harvard for two years when he entered the Engineer Corps and saw service in the Pacific area and with the Army of Occupation in Japan as a 2nd. Lieutenant. After the war he completed

his work at Harvard and graduated cum laude as of the class of 1948. He expects to get his Master's Degree from the Sorbonne in July and then take up work in journalism.

5372. Helen Denison Morison graduated from the Bryn Mawr School and then spent two years in France in the experiment in International Living, one summer living with a French speaking family in Brussels and subsequently touring Belgium and part of France by bicycle. The next summer she spent with a French family in Grenoble for a month afterwards touring Southern France. She is now a student at Reed College, Portland, Oregon.

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538. Patrick Allison Morison has been associated with the Maryland State Road Commission for most of his life and is at present Ass't. Chief Engineer of that commission.

Child of Patrick A.

5381. Robert Brown Morison, *b.* Baltimore, Md. August 11, 1921, *m.* Delmar, Del. Aug. 25, 1947, Eloise Ellis Wright, *b.* Salisbury, Md. Jan. 29, 1922.

5381. Robert Brown Morison was educated at the Tome School where he graduated in 1941, and then for a few months at Lehigh University, leaving college at the outbreak of World War II. He was in the army from December 19, 1941, until after the fall of Japan. He served with the 8th Air Force as a tail gunner on a B–17 Flying Fortress, making twenty-eight missions. He was shot down and interned in Switzerland in 1944, where he remained until nearly the end of the war. For his work in the Air Service he received the Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters and distinguished flying cross. Upon his return he attended the University of Virginia, graduating in 1949, and is now engaged as an underwriter with United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company of Baltimore. His wife graduated from the University of Western Maryland and is now teaching Mathematics at the Roland Park Country School for Girls at Baltimore.

Robert Brown Morison

54. Robert Brown Morison graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy and entered Harvard with the class of 1873 but during his sophomore year he decided to study medicine and left college in order to pursue such medical studies abroad. After two years spent principally at the University of Göttingen, he returned and graduated from the Medical School of the University of Maryland in 1874. He specialized in dermatology and spent much time abroad studying under European authorities in Prague, Vienna, Berlin and Paris. He then settled in Baltimore as a specialist in dermatology and became Professor of Dermatology in The Baltimore Polyclinic and Post Graduate Medical School, and later became Clinical Professor of Dermatology in the University of Maryland and later in Johns Hopkins University. He published many important papers on his specialty and "as a result of his writing and investigations, he built up for himself an international reputation. He numbered among his friends and admirers the leading dermatologists not only of America but also Germany and Austria. He bequeathed his professional library, including its invaluable sets of foreign journals and illustrative plates, to Johns Hopkins University. He was not only a distinguished dermatologist but a scholarly gentleman of attractive personality. His courteous manner to those connected with him endeared him to all his associates."

His wife, Elizabeth Hawkins Williams, the daughter of George Hawkins Williams of Baltimore, was like her sister-in-law, Priscilla, a charming, delightful person who was surrounded by a large circle of friends.

Children of Robert B.

541. Eleanor Addison, *b.* Baltimore, May 12, 1880, *m.* Baltimore, June 10, 1902, Randolph Barton, Jr., *b.* Baltimore, Dec. 12, 1871.
542. Sidney Buchanan, *b.* Baltimore, Sept. 14, 1887; *d.* Baltimore, April 1940.

541. Eleanor Addison Barton, went to The Misses Hall's School and graduated there in 1898, travelled a great deal and devoted herself principally to languages and music. After her marriage they built a home in Pikesville, Md., nine miles from Baltimore, which was the family home for many years. She has been much interested in child welfare, was one of the organizers of the Baltimore Community Chest, and has taken an active part in many other social and benevolent affairs. After all their children married, she and her husband moved back to Baltimore, where they are now living.

Randolph Barton, Jr., was born in Baltimore in 1871, went to Mr. Carey's School for Boys, and graduated from Johns Hopkins University in 1891 and from University of Maryland Law School in 1893, and in the same year was admitted to the Bar. Started practice in his father's law firm of Barton & Wilmer, in which he was later made a partner. He rose in his profession steadily and has been a most successful and esteemed trial lawyer in civil cases. He is still in active practice and heads the firm of Barton, Wilmer, Bramble, Addison & Semans and is one of the most respected members of the Maryland bar. His chief diversions have been horseback riding and fox hunting. He has been made an honorary member of the Green Spring Valley Hunt, which he helped to organize. Also, he is widely interested in civic affairs, and was President of the Bar Association of Baltimore in 1928.

Children of Eleanor A.

5411. Robert Brown Morison, *b.* Pikesville, Aug. 19, 1903, *m.* Peterborough, Oct. 3, 1931, Sally Parker, *b.* Salem, Mass. Sept. 13, 1907.

5412. Agnes Priscilla, *b.* Sudbrook Park, Md. June 27, 1906, *m.* 1st Dr. Richard T. Shackleford; *m.* 2nd Baltimore, Dec. 29, 1949, Samuel Eliot Morison, *b.* Boston July 9, 1887.

5413. Eleanor Addison, *b.* Pikesville, Jan. 25, 1909, *m.* Pikesville, Nov. 24, 1934, Colin James Steuart Thomas, *b.* Victor, Colorado, Aug. 13, 1898.

5414. Elizabeth Hawkins, *b.* Pikesville, Nov. 7, 1911, *m.* Pikesville, June 1, 1940, William Ingram White, *b.* Baltimore, Sept. 21, 1907.

5415. Patricia Randolph, *b.* Pikesville, March 17, 1921, *m.* Pikesville, Feb. 25, 1943, John Van Doren Nield, *b.* Baltimore, March 24, 1914.

5411. Robert Brown Morison Barton. "Attended Marston's University School in Baltimore until 1921, then attended Exeter for one year. Entered Harvard College 1922, graduated with A.B. degree 1926, graduated from Harvard Law School with LL.B. degree 1929.

"Practiced law with firm of Barton, Wilmer, Bramble, Addison & Semans, in Baltimore, 1929 to 1932. Member of the firm 1931 and 1932. Assistant Treasurer of Parker Brothers, Inc., Salem, Massachusetts, 1932–1933. President and General Manager of Parker Brothers 1933–1942. Lieutenant (s.g.) USNR on active duty 1942–1945. Naval work consisted of synthetic and specialized training in Naval Aviation. Spent nine months in Washington, one year commanding a Unit in New York, and two months at sea on a Destroyer Escort. Now hold the rank of Lieutenant Commander in the Naval Reserve. 1945 to date, President and General Manager Parker Brothers.

"Principal hobby: Sailing and cruising. Own 42-foot Alden yawl and have cruised the New England coast extensively from Newport to Jonesport.

"Civic activities have consisted of work on the Community Fund and certain political activities in connection with the election of the Mayor of Salem. At present am Vice President and Trustee of the Salem Hospital."

His wife attended Tower School in Salem until 1922, Miss May's School 1922–1925. Thereafter travelled extensively until their marriage in 1931.

Principal interests: Travel, sailing, and the raising of three children.

Children of Robert B. M.

54111. Randolph Parker, *b.* Boston, Sept. 15, 1932.
54112. Sally Bradstreet, *b.* Boston Dec. 26, 1933.
54113. Richard Morison, *b.* Boston May 24, 1939.

5412. Agnes Priscilla Barton Morison. "Studied voice with Romano Romani, received opera training with Grace Christie, made professional debut in May 1945 as Priscilla Barton. Have had about one hundred concerts, principally in the southern states, Pennsylvania and New York, and have been greatly helped in career by the interest and friendship of Rosa Ponselle. Marriage to S.E.M. being a 'great career' in itself, it seems at present writing unlikely that similar tours will continue!"

5413. Eleanor Addison Thomas. "I was educated at Garrison Forest School and Bryn Mawr School in Baltimore, and graduated in 1927 from Rosemary Hall in Greenwich, Connecticut cum laude. I then made my debut at the Bachelor's Cotillion in Baltimore, and followed this with a rather extended trip to Europe and North Africa.

"In 1934 I met and married Lin. Lin, who was born in Victor, Colorado, where his father had gone during the gold rush, was educated in Denver, spent one year at the University of Colorado, and was given an appointment to the United States Naval Academy. Due to the First World War the top half of Lin's class went through the Academy in three years so that although he was of the class of 1921, he graduated in 1920. He spent one year in the Fleet, during which time he cruised to South America. He then resigned his commission, and after working for a year or so in Baltimore went to New York to work for Young and Rubicam, where he ended up being assistant to Mr. Rubicam. At that time he was given an opportunity to represent the investment firm of Fiduciary Counsel, Inc., in Baltimore, Wilmington and Philadelphia, and so moved back, married me, and built our present home in Ruxton.

"About four years ago Lin, who had always wanted his own business, started a trout hatchery in Newville, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. This hatchery stocks most of the better known fishing clubs on the Eastern Seaboard, and supplies frozen table trout to a great many of the best hotels, clubs and restaurants in the same locality.

"Our daughter, Eleanor Addison, aged twelve, graduated from the Calvert School in Baltimore last year, and is at present in her first year at the Garrison Forest School.

"Our son, Colin, Jr., after graduating from Calvert School spent two years at the Gilman Country School in Baltimore, and is at present in his first year at Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts."

They are living in Ruxton, Md.

Children of Eleanor A.

54131. Colin James Steuart, Jr., *b.* Baltimore, Oct. 14, 1936.
54132. Eleanor Addison, *b.* Baltimore, July 11, 1938.

5414. Elizabeth Hawkins Barton White has been living for about ten years at Ridge Road, Riderwood, Md., a suburb of Baltimore. Her husband, William I. White, graduated from Johns Hopkins University in 1929, served as a Lieutenant in the Navy during the last war, and has been all his life in business with his father as a roofing and sheet metal contractor.

Children of Elizabeth H.

54141. Elizabeth Hawkins Jr., *b.* Baltimore Dec. 19, 1941.
54142. Margaret Barton *b.* Baltimore, July 22, 1947.
54143. William Ingram Jr., *b.* Balitmore April 13, 1951.

5415. Patricia Randolph Barton Nield. "I was educated at Greenwood School, Ruxton, Md.; The Masters School, Dobbs Ferry, N.Y.; Goucher College, three years, Baltimore, Md. Lived in Baltimore Co. until my marriage, at which time we moved to Akron, Ohio. We have been here ever since, own our home, have two children, and my husband, John Van Doren Nield, is President and General Manager of his own corporation. I have done volunteer work for the Red Cross Motor Corps in the past war, and for several years have done volunteer work at People's Hospital in Akron through the Junior League.

"My husband lived in Baltimore until his marriage, at which

time he went into defense work at Goodyear Aircraft Corporation, Akron, Ohio. Previously he had been in defense work with Allied Aviation in Baltimore. He attended Johns Hopkins University for two years. At the close of World War II he formed his own small business, then a partnership doing work of various natures in plastics. The partnership developed into the present Formacraft Corp., of which my husband is President and General Manager. The corporation engineers, manufactures, and sells complete supermarket fixtures and is entering into government work for the present Korean War."

Children of Patricia R.

54151. Thomas Van Doren, *b.* Akron, Dec. 6, 1945.
54152. Robert Barton, *b.* Akron, March 7, 1949.

John Holmes Morison

56. John Holmes Morison. The following sketches of John Holmes Morison and Emily Marshall Morison have been prepared by their son, Samuel Eliot Morison:

"My father was born in Baltimore, 21 January 1856, sixth son in a large family. He, Uncle George, and his brother William who died when at Exeter, were the 'little boys'; Frank, Ernest and Robert were the 'big boys.' He spent every summer at Bleakhouse and remembered vividly being, at the age of twelve, the leader of the complicated journey from Baltimore, conducting his mother, George, sister Alice and four colored servants. A night was spent en route, and the last lap was one by horse power driving over the mountain from Wilton.

"He prepared for college at Adams Academy, Quincy, under Dr. William Everett and entered Harvard in the fall of 1874. Studious and literary in his tastes, he became one of the editors of the Advocate and a prominent member of the Signet Society. He graduated with the class of 1878 and spent the ensuing year in Munich, studying German; then entered the Harvard Law

School, left after two years to join a law firm in Baltimore, and was admitted to the Maryland bar. At that time he was much interested in Reform Republican (Mugwump) politics and wrote articles for the New York Nation.

"Although his father and my mother's father were classmates, he met my mother as a friend of his sister Alice, through the Shattuck-Randall connection. They were married by Phillips Brooks in June 1886 and settled down in the Eliot household at 44 Brimmer Street, Boston. There my father formed a law partnership with Lawrence Bond, at 40 Water Street, Boston.

"It was unfortunate that he chose the law, which his father insisted to be a proper career for him rather than some literary or scholarly pursuit; for he disliked legal work and never made any sort of success at it. At one time in the 1890's he ran for the Massachusetts House as a Mugwump but was defeated by the regular Republican candidate and did not try again. A nature lover, my father was at his best in Northeast Harbor or Peterborough where he loved to organize picnics by boat or carriage and to collect flowers and shrubs. Every fall he went on a canoe trip in the Maine woods with his brother George, Arthur Lyman, and other close friends.

"Gradually his small law practice died away and his health failed. A voyage around the Horn to Honolulu in the barque *Nuuanu* failed to restore it; but my mother's purchase of Bleakhouse did so, temporarily; the last few years of his life there, and at Northeast Harbor in midsummer were, I think, his happiest. But around 1909 cancer set in, and after a painful illness in which he was tenderly cared for by my mother, he died at 44 Brimmer Street in January 1911. At his own wish his ashes were buried in the Old Burying Ground at Peterborough.

"A few months before his death, I read aloud to my father some of the manuscript of my first book. He was pleased with it on the whole, but gave me a piece of advice that I have never forgotten. 'Sam,' he said, 'you mention too many names. You may know the name of every politician in the Federal Party, but

nobody else is interested in them. Concentrate on the important people.' His literary taste was so keen that many of his friends deeply regretted that he did not choose a literary career.

"My mother was born in Hartford, Connecticut on 14 February 1857. Her father, Samuel Eliot (a classmate of Nathaniel H. Morison, Harvard 1839) was then President of Trinity College. Her mother, Emily Marshall Otis, was the daughter of William Foster Otis, and Emily Marshall, and the granddaughter of Harrison Gray Otis.

"After her father resigned from the Trinity College presidency, my mother returned with her parents to Boston. They spent the winter of 1869–70 in Paris and then moved into the newly built 44 Brimmer Street. As her father became Principal of the new Girls' High School, she attended school there. She made her debut in 1875, and for almost ten years led the gay social life common to young Boston girls of that era. Numerous suitors were rejected before John H. Morison was accepted. They were married at Trinity Church, Boston, in June 1886 and after a wedding tour settled down in her parents' home. But no one could have been more devoted than she to the numerous members of the Morison family.

"My mother was deeply religious which, coupled with a blithe spirit and keen sense of humor, enabled her to rise superior to many disappointments in her life. No kinder, jollier or more hospitable woman ever lived. The two places she loved best were Northeast Harbor, Maine where she spent a part of almost every summer from the early 1880's, and Peterborough, New Hampshire. With Bleakhouse she fell in love on her wedding journey, but rather shocked her father-in-law by saying she'd like to have Arthur Little — the reviver of Colonial architecture — do it over! The opportunity finally came in 1906, when she had inherited some property after the death of her parents. Her brothers-in-law and sister-in-law Alice sold her their shares in Bleakhouse for a nominal sum, and she proceeded to restore it almost to its early state. The jig-saw additions of mid-nine-

teenth century were removed, the fireplaces were opened up and restored, the woodwork was painted white, and, best of all, stripping the wallpaper revealed a unique series of stencilled designs which a Peterborough painter carefully restored. The nondescript furniture was gradually eliminated and replaced by beautiful 18th and early 19th century pieces, many of which she obtained at country auctions.

"My parents kept Bleakhouse open the year round, living there in the spring and until after Thanksgiving, spending weekends in winter and letting it to tenants in midsummer. After my father's death in 1911, my mother continued to maintain open house for her children and grandchildren. Under the ministrations of Miss Fowler, who later became Mrs. Post, there were always horses in the barn, open fires in all the rooms, and bountiful meals. It is wholly appropriate that Bleakhouse should be a memorial to her, as she lived in it longer and cared for it more than any other member of the family.

"My mother travelled in Europe frequently, and in Boston interested herself in various charities. She was an unusually well read woman, and might well have written a book on the poet Byron, the study of whose life and works was a favorite hobby. She gave my scholarly career every sort of encouragement, financial and otherwise; she was devoted to my wife and children; and when I was a professor at Oxford, she came over every year for a few weeks or months. Upon returning home for the last time in the fall of 1925, she suffered a shock and went into a general decline, which was mercifully terminated December 1st of that year."

Children of John H.

561. Samuel Eliot *b.* Boston July 9, 1887, *m.* Boston May 28, 1910, Elizabeth Shaw Greene, *b.* Paris March 18, 1886; *d.* Canton, Mass. Aug. 20, 1945; *m.* 2nd Pikesville, Md. Dec. 29, 1949, Agnes Priscilla Barton Shackleford. See 5412.
562. John Bradford *b.* Boston Nov. 19, 1889. Now at Waverly, Mass.

561. Samuel Eliot Morison. "I had a happy childhood in Boston, with summers at Northeast Harbor, Maine, and trips to Europe in the summers of 1899, 1900 and 1902. Attended Noble & Greenough's School, Boston, through 1901, then to St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H., for the last two years. Took a year out before entering Harvard; travelled in the West and camped in the Sierras. Harvard 1908. As early as sophomore year, inspired by such great teachers as Haskins, Hart and Merriman, I decided to be an historian. After graduation, spent a year in Paris, studying at Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques, then returned to Harvard for my Ph.D., studying mainly under Channing, Hart and Turner. Bessie Greene, whom I met at Northeast Harbor, became my wife in 1910. After finishing the work for my Ph.D. we spent a year in Europe; then part of a year at Berkeley, California, where I had a temporary teaching position. From the fall of 1911, I have been connected with Harvard as assistant, tutor, lecturer and from 1925 professor, except during 1922–1925 when I was Harold Vyvyan Harmsworth Professor of American History at Oxford. In 1937–40 made three voyages in sailing vessels across Atlantic and to West Indies in preparation for my Life of Columbus, 'Admiral of the Ocean Sea,' 1942. In that year I was appointed Historian U.S. Naval Operations World War II by President Franklin D. Roosevelt, with rank of Lt. Col. in Naval Reserve, and in the exercise of this office took part in several naval operations, 1942–45. The writing of the History began then and has continued ever since. Six volumes of the projected fourteen have appeared through 1950. After Bessie's death in August 1945, I returned to the house where I was born, 44 Brimmer Street, Boston, and to Harvard; in December, 1949, I married my cousin Priscilla Barton (Mrs. Shackleford). We visited Hawaii and Japan in quest of material on the Naval History, and in September 1950 are returning to Boston for the last lap of my professional career. My principal recreations are sailing and riding horseback.

"Unlike the other Morisons, I was baptized and brought up

an Episcopalian, and I would be less than candid if I did not here acknowledge that religion has been one of the strongest influences in my very happy life."

Children of Samuel E.

5611. Elizabeth Gray, *b.* Boston March 29, 1911, *m.* Boston Jan. 25, 1941, Edward David Woodberry Spingarn, *b.* New York City Oct. 22, 1911.

5612. Emily Marshall, *b.* Boston Oct. 25, 1915, *m.* Milton, Mass. June 1, 1946, Brooks Beck, *b.* New York City, Feb. 4, 1918.

5613. Peter Greene, *b.* Concord, Mass. March 13, 1917, *m.* McKinley, Maine July 2, 1949, Betty Jane Noyes, *b.* Kittery, Maine July 14, 1924.

5614. Catherine Victoria, *b.* Oxford, England July 25, 1925.

5611. Elizabeth Gray Morison Spingarn. "Grew up in Concord, Mass., then an ideal small town for a child to walk to school alone, and visit her friends without constant resort to the family car. Three years as a schoolgirl in Oxford, England, learning to feel I belonged in the ugly school uniform to Headington School, playing hockey on their beautiful if muddy playing fields, punting on the Cherwell in summer, and bicycling two by two down to Sunday Evening at Christ Church Cathedral or New College Chapel.

"Graduated from Concord Academy in 1929. Almost a year in Paris; family gathering the following summer in Switzerland. Then most reluctant return to the U.S. and Smith College. After one year at Smith, transferred to Radcliffe College and enjoyed the freedom of homelife in Cambridge and Boston. Cercle Francais and Harvard Dramatic Club occupied my main interests. Graduated obscurely from Radcliffe 1934, and fled by night boat to pound sidewalks of Broadway for Summer Theatre job, and continued to do so for 5 years with an occasional summer of employment, i.e. Peterboro Summer Theatre in 'Dr. Knock' 1935; Bar Harbor Players; West Falmouth; and Ironton, Michigan.

"After following Harvard Columbus Expedition with my father and brief interlude reading ms. at Alfred Knopf, publishers, married Edward D. W. Spingarn and have lived happily ever after with our two children. My husband has been with International Monetary Fund in Washington since 1947, was member of Fund Mission to India in 1949. Life in Washington we find very pleasant."

Children of Elizabeth G.

56111. Christopher Lewis Morison, *b.* Boston May 9, 1942.
56112. Phillida Morison, *b.* Sharon, Conn. July 18, 1946.

5612. Emily Morison Beck. "I graduated from Radcliffe College in 1937, spent a year at Newnham College, Cambridge University, England, then in the winter of 1939 went to work as a publisher's reader for Harper & Brothers in New York. I remained at this job until 1943 when I joined the publishing firm of Alfred Knopf Inc. as an 'editorial scout.' This entailed making trips around the country, to cities like Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Richmond, Va., and to various universities and colleges in the middle-west, the South, and the North, in search of publishable manuscripts — anything but text books. When in New York I did the same sort of work, and as soon as a manuscript was acceptable performed the duties of editor on it, which meant being responsible for it from the time of contract negotiations through the editing and manufacturing processes until it emerged in print. In 1945 I married Brooks Beck, then attending Columbia Law School, and gave up scouting for straight editorial work as an assistant editor, which I remained until I left the firm at the time of my son's birth in June, 1948. Since then, I have done a number of free-lance editorial jobs, reading special manuscripts for publishers, editing others, and have also been reading for the Book-of-the-Month Club. We moved from New York to Boston in October 1949 when my husband went to work for the firm of Hill, Barlow, Goodale, and Wiswall at 53 State St. We moved into Pleasance, the house my

mother had built in Ponkapoag, and shortly after bought it from my father. Since then we have spent our weekends clearing some of the tree-choked land and developing a fine vegetable garden which suffered a mid-summer casualty of being devoured and trampled by a neighboring farmer's cows."

CHILD OF EMILY M.

56121. Cameron Winslow, *b.* New York City June 1, 1948.

5613. PETER GREENE MORISON. "You ask me to give you a short sketch of my life. That's a hard job as life didn't really start for me 'til I got out of St. Paul's School in Concord, N.H., in 1935, so suppose I start from there. As to the time before that, well, I was just a school kid and did what Pa told me.
1935–1936 — Employed by Link-Belt Co. in Chicago.
Fall of '36 — Worked my way to the West Coast & return via Panama Canal on a ship.
June 1937 — Joined United Fruit Co. and served as Purser aboard freighters until June of following year when I joined Passenger Traffic Dept. and remained in New York.
June 1941 — Joined Bath Iron Works, Bath, Maine.
October 1941 — Enlisted in Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve in Halifax, N.S. Went overseas in November 1941.
February 1942 — With two other English commercial pilots, then in the R.N.V.R. (known as the 'Wavy Navy'), helped start what was known as 782 Naval Communication Squadron whose sole purpose was to fly passengers, mail and freight to all the naval stations throughout Scotland.
June 1943 — Became Adjutant of the squadron after having served a year as C.O. of the northern base at Scapa Flow, main base of England's Home Fleet. I came out of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve as a full lieutenant and hold a reserve commission in that rank.
August 1943 — Transferred to United States Army Air Force, European Division of the Air Transport Command, in the rank of 1st Lieutenant.

December 1943 — Became head of the London Ticket Office of the Air Transport Command.
June 1944 — Assigned to establish ATC bases in France just as fast as we moved forward. I continued in this work until I was sent home for discharge in August '45. (One note of importance here is the fact that I had been overseas so long that I ranked first on the list of all ATC members eligible for discharge due to length of service.)
1946 — Employed by Pan-American Grace Airways, Lima, Peru, S.A.
October 1947 — Employed by American Overseas Airlines for service as Chief of Ground Operations in Iceland. Returned home in August 1948.
February 1949 to present — Employed as Purchasing Agent for Roscoe B. Jackson Memorial Laboratory in Bar Harbor, Maine."

Child of Peter G.

56131. Michael Noyes, *b.* Bar Harbor, Maine May 18, 1950.

5614. Catharine Victoria Morison. "After a conventional education, including a year in Switzerland, I graduated from Radcliffe in 1949. At present my permanent residence is New York.

"My work, as far as I can see it, will be in music — administering rather than performing. So far I have worked in records, both in production and retail. I hope to eventually attain a position in the management of concerts and artists."

Alice Sidney Blossom

57. Alice Sidney Blossom. She was a well educated, intelligent, interesting woman, but was shy, self-conscious, and as she grew older she became something of a hypochondriac, and her life was a sad one. After her father's death, she moved into one of the smaller houses on Cathedral Street, that had formerly been his school, and her friends were largely that type of people commonly called "intellectuals." Through them, she met Frederick

Augustus Blossom, who was a graduate student at Johns Hopkins University, and married him, although he was about twenty years younger than she. They lived for some time in a small house on North Avenue in Baltimore, but the difference in age and an uncertain financial situation caused some disillusionment and they drifted apart. For the last twenty years of her life she lived at Cannes in France, and her ashes were returned to Baltimore and buried in her father's lot at Greenmount Cemetery. She was fond of children. I remember well the kindly interest she always showed toward my sister and me as children.

Child of Alice S.

571. Katherine Sidney, *b.* in 1905 Baltimore; *d.* Baltimore 1916.

George Burnap Morison

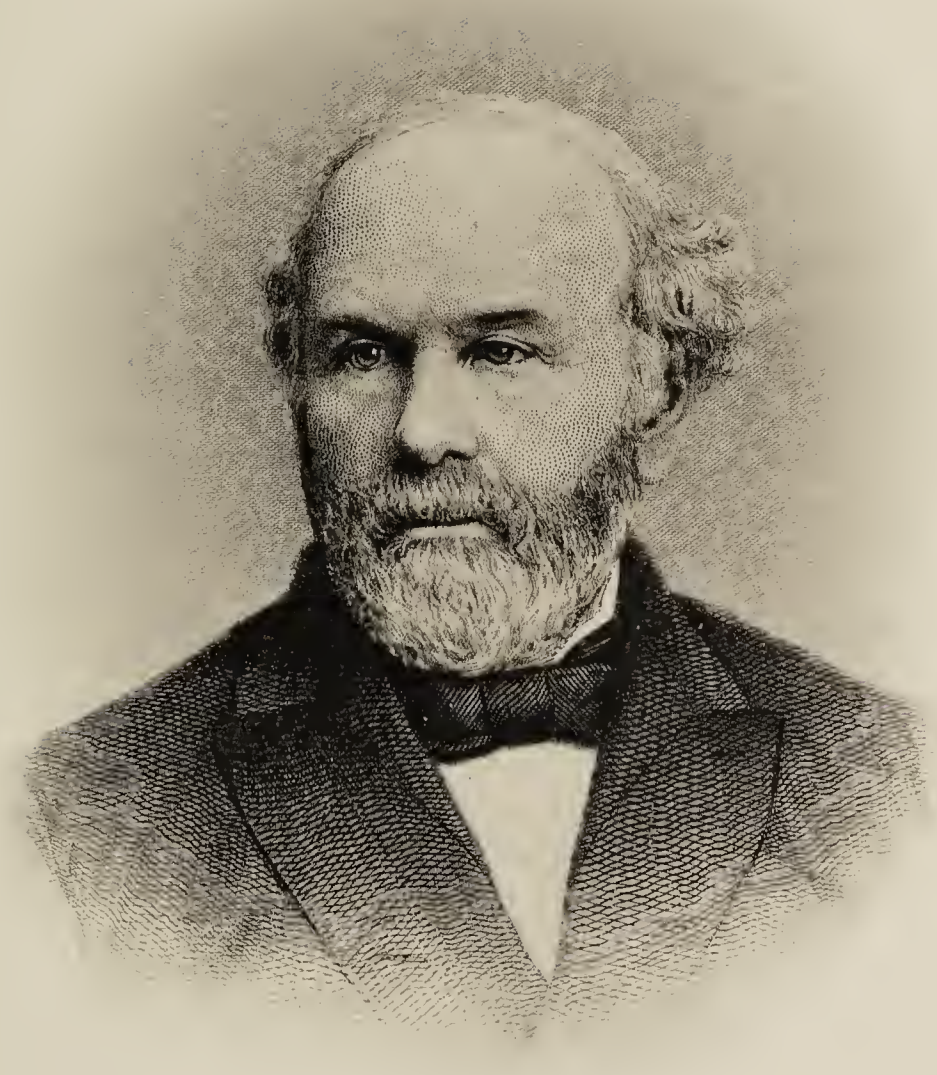
58. George Burnap Morison attended Adams Academy in Quincy and graduated from Harvard in the class of 1883. He was prominent all his life in amateur athletics and before going to Quincy he rowed on a crew in Baltimore and at school and college took part in football, running and rowing, but he was particularly well-known for his record in the mile run at Harvard. He was one of the stewards at the first Yale-Harvard-Oxford-Cambridge track meet held in England in July 1889, the others being H. S. Brooks, Walter Camp and Evert Wendell. He was one of the organizers of the Boston Athletic Association and a member of the governing committee for 31 years. He helped to reorganize the Harvard Varsity Club in 1912 and a year later was elected its President, which office he held for the remainder of his life. Those many and varied civic and educational services were a power for good because of the man himself. He loved all sorts of clean athletic sports, indoor and out, especially those which, like walking, canoeing, camping, combined bodily exercise with the exploration and the beauties of nature. His life seemed to be largely conviction that human living should express a wholesome joyousness, that real recreation could be

redemptive of many ills. The very way that he carried himself, used his body naturally, was contagious of grace and harmony. Those who recall his dancing will never forget it. He might have disclaimed any idea that he was intellectual, but he had a good mind and was very thoughtful. He read a great deal those books which seemed worthwhile, but was tired by mere abstract speculation. An old and wise friend of his stressed especially his integrity of mind and spirit. Another speaks of him always as having a sunny disposition, that one was sorry to say goodbye to him even at the end of a long camping trip. At Harvard he lived simply, if he wished to take part in any particular pleasure he would not ask his father for an increased allowance. He was not an expert in declamation, but he jumped into the ring for a Boylston money prize and won it. Upon graduation from college, he joined a cotton textile firm in Boston and in 1901 organized the firm of Morison & Vaughan, cotton brokers, with which he continued until his retirement shortly before his death. Three years after leaving college he took an apartment on Boylston Street with his classmate Charles H. Kip and lived there until his death forty-six years later. He never married.

X

JAMES MORISON

6. James Morison. After the death of his father, when hardly a year old, he remained with his mother until he was ten years of age; the next seven years he was employed on farms and in the woolen factory at the South Village, attending school during the winters. In the autumn of 1836, he entered Phillips Exeter Academy. In the spring of 1839, illness compelled him to suspend his studies at the academy. He returned to Peterborough, and began the study of medicine in the office of Drs. Follansbee and Smith. He soon regained his health, and returned to Exeter, where he remained until 1841, when he was admitted to the sophomore class of Harvard University. He graduated in 1844, and left immediately for Baltimore, where he resumed the study of medicine, and received his medical degree from the University of Maryland, in 1846. He received the appointment of resident physician of the Baltimore Infirmary, a position which he retained until he left for California, in the latter part of 1849. He went to California in a British steamship, by way of the Straits of Magellan, arriving at San Francisco early in the summer of 1850, where he remained in the practice of his profession until the spring of 1854, when he returned to the East, and went to Europe in the following October. He remained abroad until the summer of 1856. He spent most of his time in Paris, where he attended medical lectures and the clinics of the hospitals.



JAMES MORISON

In 1858 he assisted in the organization of the first medical school established on the Pacific coast, under the charter of the University of the Pacific. He was appointed Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine and Pathology in this school, a position which he held for five years. He was for several years one of the trustees of the University of the Pacific, and 1858 Vice-President of the California Medical Society.

After the death of his wife, Mary, in California in 1866 he appreciated the great difficulty of bringing up his two little children alone in the new and rather lawless community so he returned to New England and placed the children with Miss Ellen Wheeler of Keene, N.H. and established a medical practice in Quincy, Mass. He subsequently married Miss Wheeler so the children were again brought up in a united family.

He died suddenly of blood poisoning in his sixty-fourth year. He continued his interest in Peterborough throughout his life. Immediately upon his return from California he purchased, from his cousin, the old Samuel Morison place there so that he might have some physical as well as sentimental tie to the old home. Shortly afterwards, however, he disposed of it to his brother John who then gave it to his son George who was about to take up residence in the West, his father evidently feeling that he should retain some tie with the old Peterborough life. That was the beginning of what George subsequently developed into Upland Farm.

One who knew James best said at the time of his death, "He was a very learned and able physician, but to us he was a most amiable, thoughtful, affectionate friend. He loved Peterboro and its people, and if his professional duties had allowed he would gladly have lived among them."

Children of James

61. Sanford, *b.* San Francisco Oct. 26, 1859, *m.* Ora Currie, *b.* Dancyville, Tenn. Feb. 11, 1864, *d.* Memphis, March 28, 1949; he *d.* Memphis Dec. 27, 1945.

62. Emily, *b.* San Francisco Jan. 20, 1864, *m.* Keene, N.H. Oct. 4, 1888, Herbert K. Faulkner, *b.* Keene July 25, 1859, *d.* Keene Sept. 15, 1944; she *d.* Keene Sept. 20, 1942.

Sanford Morison

61. Sanford Morison. After attending Adams Academy, Quincy, Mass. Sanford entered Harvard College, graduating in the class of 1880. He then went to what was at that time Dakota Territory to do accounting work for his cousin, George Morison, then engaged in the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad bridge across the Missouri River at Mandan, usually known as "The Bismarck Bridge." When this bridge was finished, Sanford took up a homestead claim of public land near Jamestown, N.D. He lived upon this long enough to "prove up" the claim, but found the land was not well fitted for agriculture, so he disposed of the farm and went to Memphis, Tenn., where he was again associated with his cousin George, who was then building the great railroad bridge over the Mississippi at Memphis. Sanford continued this work until the completion of the bridge, when he became Secretary of the Memphis Artesian Water Co., a private corporation organized to furnish water to the city of Memphis. In 1903, this was taken over by the organization of the Municipal Water Department and Sanford became its first Secretary, continuing with the department until his retirement, after 39 years of service, in 1942. Although well known for his work in connection with furnishing water to the city, he was primarily known as a leader of the cultural and intellectual life of Memphis. Scholarly in both appearance and manner, he had a deep appreciation of the classics and spent much of his time reading them. He often composed poetry for the enjoyment of his family and friends, and was particularly well read in history and biography. He was one of the founders of two literary societies, the Egyptians and the Idlewild, of Memphis. The following appreciation was published in Memphis at the time of his death, "Sanford Morison lived and

worked in Memphis for more than half a century, and when he came to die the respect and affection of the community for him was still steadily increasing. The greater part of Mr. Morison's active years was spent with the Water Service Department of this city, and to his meticulous accuracy and unceasing devotion to duty, Memphis owes much of the credit for its excellent facilities. Aside from his professional career, Mr. Morison's passion was for true learning for its own sake. A scholar in the best sense of the word, in his quiet and unostentatious manner he contributed greatly to the cultural and intellectual life of this city. He was, in brief, in every way worthy of the fine tribute that is involved in referring to a man as a 'gentleman of the old school.' Memphis is the richer for his life here."

His wife, Ora Currie, was the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Currie, of Dancyville, Tenn.

Children of Sanford

611. Mary, *b.* Memphis, Tenn. July 27, 1893.
612. James Currie, *b.* Memphis, Tenn. Sept. 11, 1896, *m.* Memphis June 19, 1923 Alice Lake, *b.* Memphis, March 14, 1896.
613. Emily C., *b.* Memphis March 9, 1899, *m.* Memphis Nov. 25, 1941 W. Raymond Cooper, *b.* Centreville, Ala., April 7, 1886.

611. Mary Morison was educated in Memphis schools, had an excellent musical education, and for a number of years was a most successful music teacher. Subsequently, finding it necessary to give up her work to assume the responsibilities of the home as advancing years made her mother unable to carry them on, Mary maintained the home for her father and mother, and continues to do so for her sister and brother-in-law.

Further information about Mary follows in the joint biography written by her sister, Emily.

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612. James Currie Morison graduated from the public schools in Memphis, attended Georgia School of Technology for one

year, and later went to the University of Michigan. Was a pilot and squadron maintenance officer of the 190th squadron during World War I. He graduated from the University of Michigan as a mechanical engineer in 1921. For a time he was student assistant to the Professor of Thermodynamics and Refrigeration. After being employed by the Western Electric Company, he served several years as an instructor in the University of Arkansas. For the last 25 years he has been with the Western Electric Company and is Chief of the Manufacturing, Planning and Tool Design Department. He attended night school and in 1931 received a degree of LL.B., but states that he found law less interesting than engineering. His particular hobbies are thermodynamics, chess and golf. He promises to retire in a few years and develop attachments which will greatly increase the efficiency of automobiles.

He writes "Alice Lake Morison attended Higbee School (for girls) accredited College Preparatory. Spent 1914–5 in Washington, D.C. at Fairmount Seminary.

"Made her debut at The Chickasaw Club in Memphis in 1915. Member of the Cotillion Club.

"Taught Sunday School at St. John's Methodist Church. Attended Tenn. State Normal for courses in Child Psychology and also Literature Courses (for her own pleasure). Did volunteer Y.W.C.A. work and Red Cross work.

"Was a Teachers' Aid in Memphis Public Schools 1921–2–3. Spent the summer of '22 abroad.

"Busy life in Girl and Boy Scouts, Sunday School and Church work, Indian Council Fire and Welfare Work, Federated Club work, Y.M.C.A., League of Women Voters, Council of Foreign Relations, International Study Group, Garden Clubs of Am., Am. Scandinavian Society, Nurses' Aid and Nursery School for Working Mothers, Child Study Association, P.T.A., School Board."

CHILDREN OF JAMES C.

6121. Alice Patricia Lake, *b.* Fayetteville, Arkansas, March 14, 1924, *m.* Tunica, Miss. Oct. 15, 1948 Wylie Blount Miller Farnsworth Jameson, *b.* Memphis, Tenn. April 10, 1920.

6122. James Sanford, *b.* Memphis, Tenn. June 3, 1927, *m.* Sept. 4, 1948, Helene Walker, *b.* Denver, Col. April 18, 1927.

6121. ALICE PATRICIA LAKE MORISON JAMESON graduated from the University of Alabama in 1945 and later studied at Goodman School of Theatre and Chicago Art Institute. Her husband graduated from the Pentecost-Garrison School, and later did graduate work at the University of the South at Sewanee, Tenn. After serving in the army during World War II, he has been engaged in managing his family real estate properties. They live in Maywood, Olive Branch, Miss.

6122. JAMES SANFORD MORISON, upon graduation from high school in May 1944, entered the Navy as a Radar Technician. After the war he graduated from the University of Chicago and received a Master's degree in mathematics from the University of Illinois in June 1951. He is now with Douglas Aircraft Corp. at Santa Monica, Cal.

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613. EMILY MORISON COOPER was educated in Memphis schools and until her marriage did secretarial work. She writes: —

"You will just have to say Sister and I were born and are still living. We are as busy as can be but I am afraid we haven't had the interests and activities of you up East. However, we are convinced our parents got a joy out of life which few people get and we must admit we inherit some of it. Please come to see us. Our home breathes Papa and Mama and we love it.

"Raymond has had a colorful and interesting life. He was born on his father's plantation at Centreville, Ala. He received his A.B. at Washington and Lee, Lexington, Va., his M.A. at Harvard, his B.A. in Juris Prudence at Oxford University (England); his LL.B. at the University of Alabama. He practiced

law in Montgomery shortly before World War I; joined the British Army before we entered the war, and served as Major. He was in Egypt under Allenby and then with the Mesapotamian Expeditionary Forces until he was demobolized in 1919. After a trip around the world he returned to the U.S. and decided he would be a professor. His family, convinced he was shell-shocked, were astonished at his not returning to law but he came to Memphis with Southwestern as history professor and here we are.

"Of course, I know this is not history material but it has been fun talking to you. Maybe you had better be a good historian and make up some history about Mary and Emily — something glamorous to fit in with those other notable Morisons."

They have no children.

Emily Morison Faulkner

62. Emily Morison Faulkner. Shortly after Emily's birth on the death of her mother, she and her brother, Sanford, were taken to Keene, N.H. to live with Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter. A few years later her father married Miss Ellen Wheeler and after a brief period in Milton, established his home and his practice in Quincy on Adams Street next door to Adams Academy.

Emily attended Thayer Academy in Braintree and later Miss Hubbard's day school in Boston. She had strong artistic interests and studied painting in Keene under Abbott Thayer and later in Florence, Italy. She was an enthusiastic horsewoman, an enthusiasm which she shared with her future husband. One summer before her marriage she spent with her brother, Sanford, on his ranch in North Dakota where Indians trekked by constantly and where their weekly roast was thrown off the train by the engineer. Another trip west was with her cousins, Mary and George Morison, in the luxury of his private car, attending the World's Fair in Chicago on the way.

On October 4, 1888 she married Dr. Herbert Kimball Faulkner

with her uncle, Rev. John Morison the officiating clergyman. During their fortnight's honeymoon they drove through the Berkshires with a pair of bronchos which Dr. Faulkner had broken and trained himself. To cross the Connecticut River to Brattleboro they had to drive the rather skittish horses on to a small, unsteady raft. They then proceeded by easy stages to Bennington, Stockbridge, Springfield, Greenfield and back to their new home at 78 West Street where they were to live thirty-five full and busy years. Here six of their seven children were born. Ruth was born in The Keene City Hospital to give an example of confidence in that institution. Summers were spent in Dublin and Thanksgivings in Peterborough at the Brick House. The trip there was made by train via Winchendon or Elmwood with sleighs from Noone's Station.

In 1900 after a serious illness she spent a winter travelling in Sicily with her cousin, Mary Morison, and made the trip over in a small freighter (the Trojan Prince) which used auxiliary sails. In 1905 a long cherished plan to give their children some foreign training was carried out and the seven children varying in age from three to fifteen were taken to Geneva for two years. Here Dr. Faulkner and his brothers had studied in their youth, and his former tutor was helpful in finding Genevese families in which all but the baby could live. After a few months, Dr. Faulkner returned to his practice, but Mrs. Faulkner remained in Geneva and occupied herself with French and embroidery lessons. She was a skillful needlewoman and made a large share of her own and her children's clothes. She was a renowned cook, whose table was as varied as it was ample.

After her return from Geneva, she worked actively in the Alliance, the Invalids' Home and the Fortnightly Club. She believed in club work for women and was instrumental in organizing the Federated Women's Clubs of New Hampshire. In 1925 the house on West Street was sold and the home on West Hill built. Here Dr. and Mrs. Faulkner spent almost twenty years and created a place of great beauty until the entire hillside was

laid waste by the hurricane of 1938. During their last years they occasionally spent winters in travel. They once took a Mediterranean cruise and once went to California via the Panama Canal and were shipwrecked near Nassau and taken off in open boats.

After several years of declining health, she died in Keene in September, 1942. Her beauty with coal-black hair, vivid color and penetrating grey eyes, her driving energy and her uncompromising standards impressed all who knew her. Her pride in the Morison family was one of the corner-stones of her character.

Her husband, Dr. Herbert Kimball Faulkner, was born in Keene, N.H. on July 25, 1859 and was educated in the Keene Academy, the Lawrence Scientific School, and the Harvard Medical School. Both before and after college he spent several years studying in Europe in Geneva, Paris, Stuttgart and Vienna. During his long career as physician and surgeon he spent part of each year in professional study in Boston or Philadelphia and through his brother, Dr. William E. Faulkner, he was in close touch with Boston consultants. He was active in the Keene City Hospital (Elliot Community Hospital) from its beginning and contributed both professional leadership and practical business foresight. He purchased and later gave to the Hospital the land on which the new wing has recently been built. He was also President of the N.H. Medical Society. He was a great lover of horses and of trees and found in these enthusiasms and in the companionship of his children, his grandchildren and their friends respite and recreation from the unceasing burdens of his profession. In 1938 when the September hurricane laid waste the woods to which he had given years of devoted care, he immediately arranged for the lumber to be salvaged and the land cleared. Within a month of his death and after his 85th birthday, he was still riding horseback over the wood-roads which he had developed and planning new ones. He died after only a few days of illness in his home on West Hill. He was an active leader in the local medical association and in the Unitarian Church and he served for many years as Park Commissioner.

Children of Emily

621. Ellen, *b.* Keene, August 31, 1890.
622. Charles Stearns, *b.* Keene, March 19, 1892, *m.* Weston, Mass. May 22, 1917 Marian Breed Palmer, *b.* Weston Dec. 11, 1892.
623. Elizabeth, *b.* Keene, January 3, 1894, *m.* Keene Feb. 23, 1918 Walter Hamer Lacy, *b.* Detroit, Mich. June 18, 1890.
624. Miriam, *b.* Keene, April 9, 1895, *m.* Keene Aug. 11, 1923, John Amory Jeffries, *b.* Boston Dec. 27, 1893.
625. Ruth Morison, *b.* Keene, June 24, 1897, *m.* Keene July 15, 1933 R. F. Hayward; divorced.
626. James Morison, *b.* Keene, Dec. 16, 1898, *m.* Wilmington, Del. Sept. 1, 1928, Mary Belin du Pont, *b.* Wilmington Jan. 23, 1907.
627. Florence Emily, *b.* Keene, August 31, 1902, *m.* Keene April 23, 1927, H. Morland Williams, Jr., *b.* Boston Nov. 25, 1896.

621. Ellen Faulkner. She has had an active, varied and very successful life. After attending the public schools in Keene, and for two years at school at Geneva, she prepared for college at the MacDuffie School in Springfield. She graduated from Bryn Mawr College in 1913, having taken the pre-medical course. After a year of travel in Europe she taught for several years at the Low and Heywood School at Stamford, Conn. Subsequently she was for a number of years with the Paris branch of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York. Returning to this country in 1921, she became Secretary of the Boston Health League, after which for six years she was Director of Halls and Assistant to the Dean of Bryn Mawr College, during which time she received her Master's degree from Bryn Mawr in biology. She retired this year, after having spent twenty-two years as Principal of the Girls' School of Milton Academy. She spent the last winter in Ahmednagar College, Bombay Province, India. She has travelled many times in different parts of the world, especially in Europe, Asia and Central America, and has taken summer courses in English Universities. She was twice President of the Headmistresses' Association of the East.

622. Charles Stearns Faulkner. After attending Milton Academy, he worked for the Sullivan Machinery Co. in Claremont, N.H. and at the outbreak of World War I, entered the American Field Service in France, where he drove an ambulance and received the Croix de Guerre for bravery in evacuating wounded men. He went through the action around Verdun. He then was in the Export Department of the Bucyrus Company, Milwaukee for some time, and later associated with machine tool companies in Winchendon and in Keene. He is now managing the Hurricane Farm in Keene, giving special attention to forestry and raising sheep. His wife graduated from Smith College and was a teacher of French. She is also keenly interested in farming and gardening. At present their greatest interest is in taking foreign students to live with them from time to time, especially Hindu students, thereby contributing to international understanding by letting these young people from the International Student Center in Cambridge, see home life in a real American home.

Child of Charles S.

6221. James Morison, II, *b.* Milwaukee, Wis. March 21, 1918, *m.* New Bern, N.C. March 20, 1942, Joan Francis Rice, *b.* Philadelphia, Pa. Aug. 25, 1923.

6221. James Morison Faulkner II, was educated at the Hoosac School and graduated from Dartmouth College in 1940. After a short period with the Stanley Works at Bridgeport, Conn. as a mechanical engineer, he enlisted in the Marine Corps as a private in January 1941. He saw service in many of the Pacific campaigns and was discharged in October 1945 with the rank of major.

He has been associated with the Insurance Company of North America of Philadelphia since 1946. He was Manager of the Shanghai Office until Communist advances forced its closing in May 1949 and since then he had been Manager of the Manila office until his return to this country, where in July 1951, he be-

came associated with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. of Boston.

Children of James M. II

62211. Sarah Morison, *b.* Jacksonville, N.C., Sept. 11, 1944.
62212. Katharine Sangree, *b.* Keene, October 16, 1945.

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623. Elizabeth Faulkner Lacey. After attending public schools in Keene, and two years studying in Geneva, she went to the MacDuffie School in Springfield and Miss Winsor's in Boston, attending Bryn Mawr College and subsequently Radcliffe. She writes that, "My main interests outside the home have been in the Unitarian Church, where I have served as Moderator; in the Public Library, where I am a permanent trustee; and in the Invalids Home, of which I am a director. My hobbies are choral singing and cook books." Dr. Lacey graduated from Harvard in 1912, and from Harvard Medical School in 1916. Was captain in the Medical Corps during World War I with the A.E.F., and has been practicing in Keene since 1919, being on the staff of the Elliot Community Hospital in Keene, Surgeon for the Boston & Maine Railroad, and now Medical Examiner for Cheshire County.

Children of Elizabeth

6231. Thomas II, *b.* Keene, Dec. 17, 1918, *m.* Boston Nov. 21, 1941, Ernesta Cushing Rueter, *b.* Boston Dec. 9, 1921.
6232. Faulkner, *b.* Keene April 15, 1920, *m.* Weston, Mass. Aug. 29, 1942 Helen Pooler, *b.* Weston Oct. 20, 1918.
6233. Ninon, *b.* Keene March 23, 1923.
6234. Hamer, *b.* Keene Jan. 29, 1925, *m.* New York City Aug. 23, 1948 Marjorie Peterson, *b.* Mt. Vernon, N.Y. Nov. 21, 1927.

6231. Thomas Lacey II, graduated from Exeter Academy in 1937, and Harvard University in 1941, and from the University of Rochester School of Medicine in 1944, was an intern and assistant resident at the Strong Memorial Hospital at Rochester and later became Captain in the Medical Corps and was assigned to the principal duty, Chief Orthopedic Section, Scott Air Base,

Regional Hospital at Belleville, Ill., for two years. He is again working in orthopedics at the Strong Memorial Hospital in Rochester and hopes to practice later on as an orthopedic surgeon in Keene.* His principal avocation is painting. His mother writes that perhaps Thomas attained the greatest fame in the family, when he was chosen class poet at Harvard on his Class Day. The poem which he wrote for the occasion follows:

None will deny the savor of the age.
The sorry tumbling years are tumbling still
While unlovely mimics on a flimsy stage
Scream each to his god and separate will.

The growing tremor of our days shakes
Like an old finger at the swift new years,
And a satin weariness swamps and breaks
Across us, sick with weak and trumped-up tears.

Earth will beget a joyous race of men
To crack this porcelain tempered plight,
To stride hard-limbed and shouting from the fen
And fallow of our uncreate night.

Children of Thomas II

62311. Walter Hamer II, *b.* Rochester, N.Y. December 10, 1942.
62312. Emily Faulkner, *b.* Rochester, N.Y. July 6, 1945.
62313. Martha Rueter, *b.* Rochester, N.Y. October 26, 1949.
62314. Thomas Cushing, *b.* Rochester, N.Y. September 25, 1950.

6232. Faulkner Lacey. "I entered Bowdoin College after graduating from Pawling School in 1939, having intended to major in English literature. I left Bowdoin in 1941 and went into the Navy as a Seaman second class. I left for the Caribbean and the South Pacific in January 1943. My duty for most of the two years I was away this time was on a PC boat operating off the coast of New Guinea. It was during this period that I became interested in electronics, although I give the Navy little credit in developing this interest. I came home for a thirty-days

* He began such practice in Keene July 1951.

leave in January 1945 and went back to the Pacific again. By this time I was a second-class Soundman and I went aboard a submarine repair ship where I repaired sound gear on submarines in Saipan until the end of the war. I came home in October, 1945 for discharge. Spent from October until January having a rather miserable time looking for a job, and I finally ended up working for Decatur & Hopkins in Boston, a wholesale hardware company. In the spring of 1947 I came down for an interview at Brookhaven National Laboratory, a corporation formed for basic research in the peacetime uses of atomic energy. This appealed to me and gave me an opportunity to get into the electronics field in nuclear energy. I soon realized how small my knowledge of electronics was — and still is — but it is extremely interesting work and I am still hoping that we can continue the research of peacetime uses of atomic energy.

"My wife attended schools in Weston for twelve years and then went to the Hacrum Jr. College in Bryn Mawr, Penna., and then to the Hickox School in Boston. She worked for Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., for five years. While we were in New England she was active in the League of Women Voters, the United Nations Association, the First Parish Friendly Society in Weston and others.

"I am now a member of the East Moriches Civic Association. Our hobbies are in general boats and gardening."

Children of Faulkner

62321. Stephen Faulkner, *b.* Chelsea Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., Sept. 22, 1945.

62322. Elizabeth, *b.* Southampton, N.Y., Aug. 16, 1948.

6233. Ninon Lacey was educated in the Keene schools and graduated from Abbott Academy, Andover, where her interest in art became apparent and her work worthy of exhibition. She then studied at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and later studied for a year in Europe. She is principally interested in etching and illustrative work and has a studio in Boston.

6234. Hamer Lacey attended the Keene public schools and Hackley School, his education being interrupted by the war so that from 1943 to 1946 he served as seaman on the U.S.S. Thorn, a destroyer, in the Mediterranean and the Pacific. After three years in the College of Liberal Arts of Boston University he entered its School of Medicine where he is now a member of the class of 1953.

Child of Hamer

62341. Carolyn Ruth, *b.* Boston August 21, 1949.

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624. Miriam Faulkner Jeffries. "I grew up in Keene, the middle child of seven; had two interesting years in Geneva, Switzerland thanks to our parents' wish to broaden the horizon and later finished school in Boston staying on for violin study there, and in Philadelphia, then a wonderful 14 months in Paris with my sister Ellen." She was a professional violinist and played in many concerts. "In 1923 married J. Amory Jeffries of Boston and two years later we built our house in Milton where we still live. Amory is Vice-President of the investment firm of Childs, Jeffries and Thorndike, and President of the Massachusetts Savings Bank. Our five energetic children are: David who is a Harvard '46 and has just completed work for a master's degree at M.I.T.; he is doing research work in Cambridge. Miriam who graduated at Briarcliffe Junior College and Wheelock College is teaching school in Meriden, Connecticut. John Amory, Jr. is a senior and Benjamin Eustis a sophomore, both at Harvard. Ben, like his dad is an oarsman. Peter Faulkner is a junior at Hebron Academy, Maine. All the children have gone to Milton Academy. When all are at home we have wonderful times together.

"Amory served in World War I as Capt. 23rd Inf. 2nd Div. Reg. with the AEF in France and Germany. In the last war David served 3½ years in the Signal Corps."

CHILDREN OF MIRIAM

6241. David, *b.* Boston, May 30, 1924.
6242. Miriam, *b.* Boston, May 24, 1926.
6243. John Amory, Jr., *b.* Boston, March 18, 1928.
6244. Benjamin Eustis, *b.* Boston, May 16, 1930.
6245. Peter Faulkner, *b.* Boston, July 22, 1933.

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625. RUTH FAULKNER HAYWARD. Like the other members of her family, she attended the public schools in Keene, after which she spent two years at school in Geneva and two subsequent years in a boarding school in England, graduating from Miss May's School in Boston. She had expected to embark upon a musical career, but this was interrupted by the First World War, during which she did volunteer work in the field of social service, gradually becoming a full time professional specializing in psychiatric work. She was a member of the American Society for Psychiatric Social Workers and an educational worker with the Massachusetts Society for Mental Hygiene. She lived for some years in Cleveland, where all her children were born. She is now living in Milton and is active in the life of the community, being a member of the board of the Milton League of Women Voters, member of the board of Visiting Nurse and Social Service League of Milton, and is chairman of the committee that is setting up a mental hygiene clinic in Milton. She writes that all three of her children are now attending Milton Academy, of which their great-grandfather James Morison was a trustee about seventy-five years ago. She was particularly pleased when her son Duncan was asked to read the Lesson on Children's Sunday from the pulpit of the Unitarian Church in Milton, from which his great-great uncle John Hopkins Morison preached for fifty years. This seemed very fitting and it was reported that his mother was proud of the way he did it.

Children of Ruth

6251. Ellen, *b.* Cleveland, Ohio, January 16, 1935.
6252. James Duncan Hurd, *b.* Cleveland, Ohio, July 20, 1937.
6253. Timothy Yateman, *b.* Cleveland, Ohio, September 9, 1941.

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626. James Morison Faulkner. "I was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy, Harvard College (1920) and the Harvard Medical School (1924). After an internship at the Massachusetts General Hospital and further training at the Hospital of the Rockefeller Institute and the Johns Hopkins Hospital, I entered the practice of internal medicine in Boston. I became more and more interested in heart disease and did a certain amount of clinical investigation in this field. For about fifteen years I directed the electrocardiograph laboratory at the Boston City Hospital. Following World War II, I was appointed Professor of Medicine at Tufts College Medical School, and in 1947 I was appointed Dean of Boston University School of Medicine."

During the First World War he volunteered as a member of a small raiding party on the enemy lines as a result of which he was seriously wounded and lay under fire for many hours before being relieved. For this he was awarded, like his brother, the Croix de Guerre for having exhibited "beaucoup de sang-froid."

"In World War II, I rose from Lieutenant Commander to Captain and served as Chief of Medicine at U.S. Naval Hospitals in Chelsea, Massachusetts; Netley, England and Newport, Rhode Island, receiving the Navy Commendation Ribbon for work in England which consisted chiefly of care of casualties from the invasion of France.

"I am Chairman of the Massachusetts Commission on Alcoholism; Member of the House of Delegates, American Medical Association; Director, the National Society for Medical Research; Editor, BOSTON MEDICAL QUARTERLY; Member of the Editorial Board, Journal of Medical Education; Member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; Fellow of the

American College of Physicians; Member of the Royal Society of Medicine; Member of the American Society for Clinical Investigation; and a Member of the American Clinical and Climatological Society.''

Mary du Pont (who shrinks from writing her own autobiography) graduated from the Baldwin School and then entered the Johns Hopkins Training School for Nurses. She left this course before its completion to marry James Morison Faulkner. In addition to bringing up seven children, she has shown a deep interest in a variety of causes including Planned Parenthood, World Federation, and rehabilitation of the New England forest economy.

CHILDREN OF JAMES M.

6261. Herbert Kimball, *b.* Boston, Mass. Nov. 2, 1930.
6262. Elise du Pont, *b.* Boston, Mass. April 28, 1932.
6263. Emily Morison, *b.* Brookline, Mass. Jan. 3, 1934.
6264. Charles Stearns, II, *b.* Brookline, Mass. April 10, 1936.
6265. Rosemary, *b.* Brookline, Mass. Oct. 2, 1938.
6266. Henry Belin, *b.* Brookline, Mass. Oct. 15, 1941.
6267. Andrew Gray, *b.* Brookline, Mass. April 14, 1943.

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627. EMILY FAULKNER WILLIAMS. ''I was christened Florence Emily — Emily for my mother and Florence, as I was told, only because my mother had sentiment about the city of Florence, where she spent the winter at the age of eighteen. I was also given the nickname of ''Fuzzy'' because I had fuzzy hair as a baby, and unfortunately the name has stuck by me. I went to Miss Capen's School (now extinct) in Northampton, Mass., for two years and then came to Boston, where I graduated from the Cambridge-Haskell School (also extinct) in 1921. I then went to the Boston School of Occupational Therapy and later worked with disabled veterans at the Chelsea Naval Hospital. In the summer of 1926 I was taken abroad by my oldest sister, Ellen, with whom I've always been particularly congenial. We did some walking in the Tyrol near Salzburg, and I was shown almost everything in France, Switzerland, Holland and England.

"On April 23, 1927, I married Henry Morland Williams, Jr., of 100 Brattle Street, Cambridge, who was in my brother Jim's class (1920) at Harvard. He has always been interested in investments and is now with the firm of Georgeson & Co. of New York which has a Boston office at 24 Federal Street.

"We lived in Salem for seven years and then moved to Cohasset where our summer problem was solved. Then after spending two years in California we returned to the east and came to Milton to live, where our two older children have graduated from Milton Academy and our youngest is now in the fourth grade. Our son, Sanford Low, is now at Middlebury College and is particularly interested in forestry and skiing.

Children of Emily

6271. Susan, *b.* Boston July 24, 1928, *m.* Cohasset July 9, 1949, Samuel Shaw Binnian.

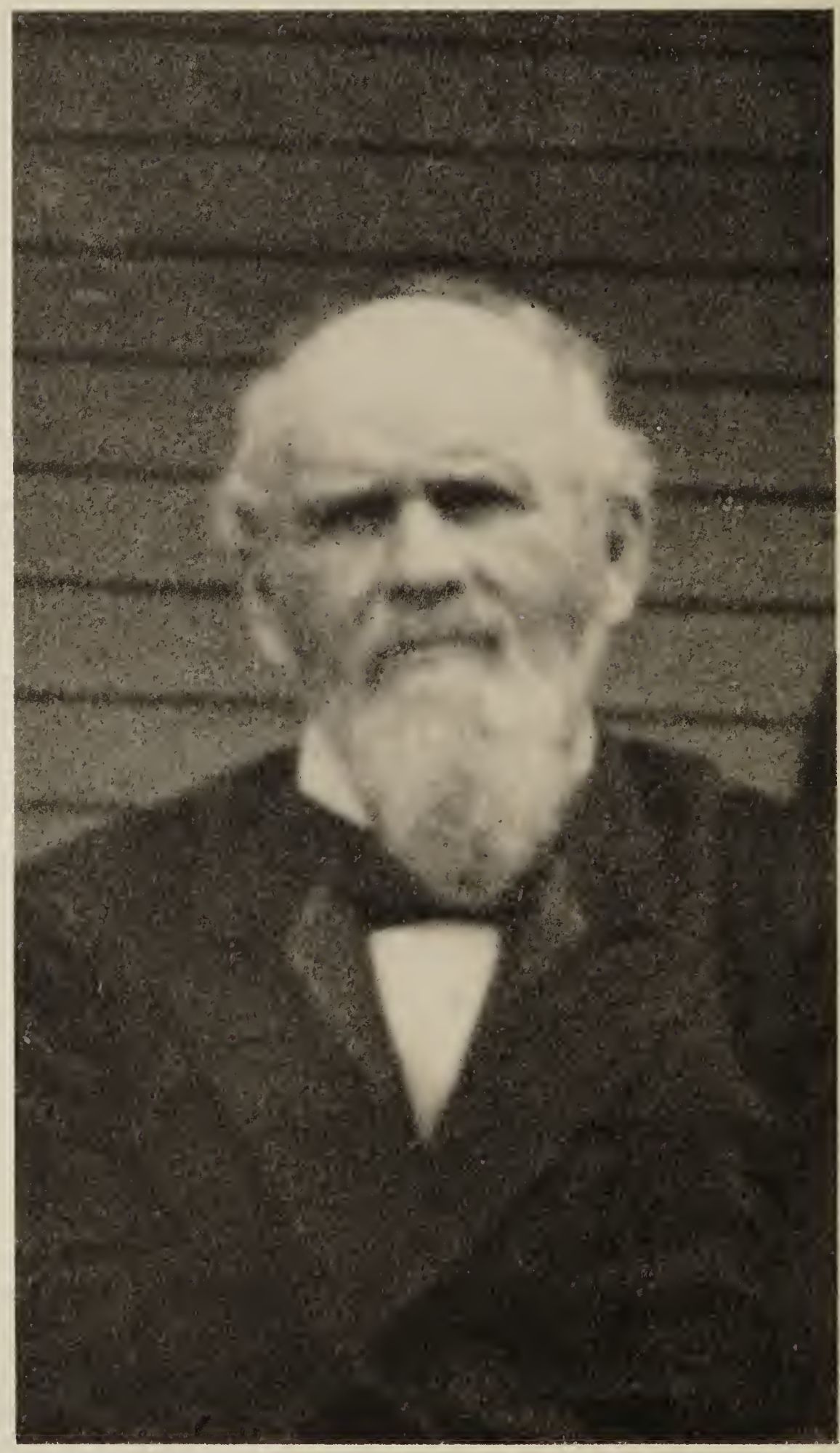
6272. Sanford Low, *b.* Boston May 21, 1931.

6273. Robert Faulkner, *b.* Boston July 12, 1941.

6271. Susan Williams Binnian graduated from Bryn Mawr in the class of 1950. Her husband, after graduating from Harvard in the class of 1940 had five years of active duty in the U.S. Naval Reserve, being discharged with the rank of Lieutenant Commander. He then graduated from Harvard Law School and has recently moved to Mercer Island near Seattle, in which city he is now practicing law.

Child of Susan

62711. William Henry, *b.* Seattle May 4, 1951.



SAMUEL ADAMS MORISON

XI

SAMUEL ADAMS MORISON

7. Samuel Adams Morison. Although he added his share to the "thirty feet of Morison" attending Exeter Academy, he never pursued his education further, and was the only one of the seven children of Nathaniel Morison to be more interested in an active outdoor life than in intellectual pursuits. It is recorded when he was in his teens, in a letter of his sister Eliza, that "Sam has now become honey peddler. He has purchased a thousand pounds of honey, which he is peddling around the country-side. I would rather that the boy was sick in bed, than pursuing any such pursuit as that. I am afraid he will come to no good end, and will be a second Cousin Jonathan." Cousin Jonathan was the Morison problem child of his age, was later the town fiddler and known for his ability to fiddle at dances, but for little else. Later on the same sister Eliza recorded without comment, that Sam had returned and made a nice profit on his enterprise. In spite of Eliza's forebodings peddling honey was probably more profitable than teaching school for about the same time his sister Caroline was teaching a district school in Peterborough and receiving a salary of $12.00 for the term.

He was early attracted by California, and sailed around the Horn for San Francisco in 1845, after promising his mother that he would not marry a Californian. In 1847, he married Ellen Smith of Bodega, Cal., but justified his marriage by saying that

he married her in Baltimore and not in California, and that she was not a Californian anyway, because his mother referred to Spanish California, and since the beginning of the Mexican War California had been occupied by American troops and therefore was part of the United States. His wife was the daughter of Captain Stephen Smith, who went to California in 1843, and built up the great Rancho Bodega containing 37,000 acres, the site of his home being now marked by the Sonoma County Historical Society. Samuel Morison was only indirectly engaged in mining, and spent most of his time in trading, making his home in Oakland, Cal. It appears that only once after his marriage was he able to return to the East, when at the invitation of his brothers he came in 1884 to spend the summer with them in Peterborough.

Children of Samuel A.

71. James Henry, *b.* San Francisco January 20, 1851, *d.* July 16, 1899. Unmarried.
72. William Channing, *b.* San Francisco January 11, 1855, *m.* September 1892, Dora Case, *b.* Orwell, Pa. 1867; after her death he *m.* Katharine Grippen, Durell, Pa.; she *d.* Feb. 6, 1923. He *d.* Athens, Pa. Feb. 26, 1931.
73. Wallace, *b.* San Francisco Dec. 30, 1861; *m.* April 1883 Lulu Elizabeth Anderson, *b.* Iowa May 25, 1862, she *d.* Oakland, Cal. March 27, 1949.

William Channing Morison

72. William Channing. Graduated from the University of California in 1877. Later on, upon the advice of his cousin George S. Morison, he went to Athens, Pa. and obtained employment in a bridge company there, with which he was associated as accountant for most of his life. He had two children by his first wife.

Children of William C.

721. Samuel Case, *b.* Athens, Pa. August 10, 1893; *m.* Geneva, N.Y. Oct. 7, 1924 Mildred Melvina Still, *b.* Troy, Pa. June 14, 1899.

722. William Roswell, *b.* Athens, Pa. Oct. 20, 1894, *m.* Elizabeth May Trainer, *b.* Lehighton, Pa. July 8, 1895.

721. Samuel Case Morison is a machinist with a subsidiary of the American Can Company at Waterloo, N.Y. We were all glad to meet him when he came with his family to the Morison reunion in August 19, 1950.

Children of Samuel C.

7211. Dora Carolyn, *b.* Sept. 2, 1925; *d.* Sept. 2, 1925.
7212. Robert Samuel, *b.* Geneva, N.Y. Feb. 1, 1927; *m.* August 15, 1948, Eleanor Peterson, *b.* April 8, 1929.
7213. Joyce Carol, *b.* Geneva Jan. 24, 1934.
7214. Russell William, *b.* Geneva, N.Y. Jan. 9, 1936.

7212. Robert Samuel Morison does accounting and time study work for the National Cash Register Co., at Rochester, N.Y.

Child of Robert S.

72121. Gary Stephen, *b.* May 4, 1949.

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722. William Roswell Morison. "I was born October 20, 1894, at Athens, Pa., and received my education in the Athens public schools. I then served my apprenticeship as a machinist for the Lehigh Valley Railroad at the Sayre Shops. I was in the First World War with the 315th Field Artillery 80th Division, seeing service in both France and Belgium. Later I was in the Army of Occupation with the 153rd Field Artillery, Headquarters Company, 42nd Division in Germany. When I came back to civilian life I settled down again at Sayre and married Elizabeth May Trainer, making our home at 312 North Keystone Avenue. My principal interests are fishing and gardening, and my wife is an active worker in the Methodist Church and in school affairs. My daughter Catherine graduated from the University of Chicago and is teaching school at Maywood, Illinois. My son Gordon is a junior at the University of Syracuse, studying journalism and political science.

Children of William R.

7221. Catherine Henrietta, *b.* Sayre, Pa. June 4, 1922, *m.* Chicago, August, 1946, Edward Carter, *b.* Gibson City, Ill. May 9, 1910; now divorced.

7222. Gordon Calvin, *b.* Sayre, Pa. July 1, 1930.

7221. Catherine Morison Carter graduated from the University of Chicago in 1943 and subsequently received an M.A. in political science from Northwestern University, where she is still doing post-graduate work. She lives in Maywood, Illinois, and is head of the Social Studies Department at the Roosevelt Junior High School in Bellwood, Illinois. She is an active member of several educational and literary organizations.

Child of Catherine

72211. Ronald Bradley, *b.* Chicago, Illinois, October 14, 1947.

Wallace Morison

73. Wallace Morison married Lulu Elizabeth Anderson in 1883. Engaged during most of his life in the handling of real estate and other business ventures in Oakland and San Francisco. At the time this is written he is living alone in Oakland and is the sole surviving grandchild of Nathaniel Morison.

Children of Wallace

731. Grace Eleanor, *b.* April 14, 1890, *m.* Frank Jerome Mooney, now deceased; she *d.* May 3, 1933; no children.

732. George S., *b.* August 15, 1900; *d.* September 1, 1912 of an injury resulting from a fall in a school yard.

Children of William R.

7221. Catherine Henrietta, *b.* Sayre, Pa. June 4, 1922, *m.* Chicago, August, 1946, Edward Carter, *b.* Gibson City, Ill. May 9, 1910; now divorced.

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ANCESTRY OF NATHANIEL AND MARY ANN MORISON

Where no place of birth is shown, it may be assumed to be in Northern Ireland. Ireland on the chart means always Northern Ireland.

All names are of pure Scotch ancestry, subject to the doubtful possibility that James Smith of England married an English wife.

John Morison
b. Scotland
1628?–1736

John Morison
b. Ireland
1678–1776

Margaret Wallace
b. Ireland
1687–1769

Thomas Morison
b. Ireland
1710–1797

Robert Morison
b. Lunenburg?
1744–1826

James Smith
of Moneymore, Ire.

Robert Smith
b. Moneymore, Ire.
1681–1766

James Smith
of Scotland

James Smith
of England

Elizabeth Smith
b. Moneymore, Ire.
1683–1757

Mary Smith
b. Ireland
1712–1799

Thomas Hunter?

Jane ——

Nathaniel Holmes
?

Jane Hunter
?

Nathaniel Holmes
b. Coleraine, Ire.
1719?–1764

Elizabeth Holmes
b. Londonderry
1754–1808

Nathaniel Morison
b. Peterborough
1779–1819

Laird Dinsmoor
b. Scotland
Cir. 1600

John Dinsmoor
b. Scotland
d. Aet 99 yrs.

John Moore
b. Ireland
1683–1774

Janet Mack
b. Ireland
1687–1776

Elizabeth Moore
b. Ireland
1720–?

John Dinsmoor
b. Ireland
?–1741

John Hopkins
b. Ireland
?–After 1779

Elizabeth Dinsmore
?

John Hopkins
b. Londonderry
1739–?

Abraham Holmes?
Died Cir. 1753

Mary ——

Matthew Reid
?–1769

Mary Ann Holmes
?

Isabella Reid
b. Windham
1740–1823

Mary Ann Hopkins
b. Windham
1779–1848

Eliza

John H.

Horace

Caroline

Nathaniel H.

James

Samuel A.

UPLAND FARM
1750—1950

TERRACE HILL FARM
1751—1950

PETERBOROUGH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

July 25, 1950

As a member of the family of Nathaniel Morison (1779-1819) you are invited to attend a meeting in Peterborough on Saturday, August 19, 1950, to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the time when Captain Thomas Morison completed his house of "hard pine logs ten inches square," located on what is now Upland Farm. This was the first permanent Morison settlement in Peterborough, and perhaps the first in the town.

We are delighted that this anniversary affords an occasion for us to welcome the members of the Morison family to Peterborough, and we hope you will be able to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. George Abbot Morison

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Morison

PROGRAM

4:00 P.M. Dedication of a bronze plaque marking the Settler's Rock.

5:00 P.M. Visit Terrace Hill Farm, built by Robert Morison in 1791, former home of Nathaniel Morison.

6:00 P.M. Visit the Brick House at Upland Farm, built by George S. Morison in 1893.

6:45 P.M. Dinner at Upland Farm.

8:00 P.M. Square dancing at Upland Farm.

NOTES

Sometime between 1739 and 1744, Thomas Morison (1710-1797), accompanied by John Swan, or possibly by a man named Russell, came from Lunenberg, Massachusetts, camped by a big rock near South Peterborough, preparing to clear the farm he had recently acquired. The following day Indians stole all their supplies, and they returned empty handed through the woods to Townsend, the nearest settlement, about twenty miles away.

Because of Indian troubles all settlements in Peterborough were abandoned until 1749, when a few settlers, including Captain Thomas Morison, returned. In 1750, he built a cabin of "hard pine logs ten inches square" on land now a part of Upland Farm, being the first permanent Morison settler in Peterborough.

Probably the following year his father, John Morison (1678-1776), the pioneer Morison in this country, moved here from Londonderry, N.H., and cleared land which is now known as Terrace Hill Farm. In 1791, Robert Morison (1744-1826), son of Thomas, built the present Morison homestead at Terrace Hill. This became the home of our ancestor Nathaniel Morison (1779-1819), and all his children, except the oldest daughter, Eliza, were born there.

While at the Brick House, opportunity will be given to visit the "Yellow House" (now white), built in 1793 by Samuel Morison, the brother of Robert Morison. This is now occupied as a summer home by the three daughters of Ruth Morison Sharples.

XII

200TH ANNIVERSARY

Invitations like the preceding, were sent to the families of all the descendants of Nathaniel Morison and a few others especially invited. The guests assembled on the Thomas Morison place at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, August 19, and, led by a Scotch kiltie band, proceeded to the Settler's Rock nearby. A slight drizzle had begun to fall, so the exercises were postponed about half an hour, in the hope that this might be only a temporary shower. Events proved otherwise, and if anything the weather seemed to be getting worse, so the exercises began in this drizzle.

After a brief welcome by one of the hosts, Elting E. Morison, in the guise of an early settler, presented the prologue.

Prologue

This is an incident in the life of Thomas Morison. We have it because he told it to his daughter Sally who told her grand-nephew who told his grandson who told us. This is, therefore, a small folktale. It has no general meaning but, perhaps, a kind of special fitness.

Thomas Morison came here; when good and sufficient reasons were presented he withdrew with a caution that has remained in the gene; then, in due season, he, with his family, returned. In his life he found the spot, cleared a farm, built

a house and established a habit pattern that has lasted two hundred years.

Thereupon Robert S. Morison, as Thomas Morison, David R. Weir and John H. Morison, as John Swan and "a man named Russell," respectively, appeared on the scene clad in settlers' garb carrying axes, rifles and a store of provisions. They set about making the camp, and then they retired for the night. After apparently sleeping for a few moments they arose, as if it were the following morning, and started to prepare breakfast. Thereupon Médine Allis 'Tiana, Johnny, Mary, Nicky Morison, Philip Bowden and David Weir, Jr., disguised as friendly Indians emerged from the woods and were invited to have breakfast with them. The settlers then went out for their day's work. The Indians appeared again and after scouting around to make sure they were not observed ran off with all the supplies. Late in the afternoon the settlers returned, discovered their loss, and were very disconsolate. They then proceeded to "thrid their way" back to Townsend, twenty miles away. The last scene of the pageant portrayed Thomas Morison returning with his wife, in the person of Beny Morison, and starting to clear the land for the permanent settlement.

After this pageant, the ode for the occasion was read by Robert S. Morison.

Settler's Rock

The Settler's Rock stands still the same,
As when it served as corner stone
For family farm; the frame
On which our Thomas made his own
New way of life. Then passed it on
To us his sons to have and hold;
We hold the rock he built upon
Its story we have just retold.

But rocks and family trees don't make a farm
On which much grows, excepting weed.

Thomas would rightly take alarm,
If that were all that sprouted from his seed.

Through our worlds wilderness can we "rethrid"
As ably as our fathers did?

R. S. M.

A bronze plaque fastened to the side of the rock and commemorative of the event was then unveiled by the host who removed various boughs that had covered it and read the inscription thereon.

SETTLER'S ROCK

THOMAS MORISON AND JOHN SWAN, OR PERHAPS A MAN NAMED RUSSELL, AFTER THRIDDING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE UNFAMILIAR FOREST, CAME TO THIS PLACE SOME TIME BETWEEN 1739 AND 1744. AGAINST THIS ROCK THEY PITCHED A CAMP OF GREEN POLES AND HEMLOCK BOUGHS. WHEN, NEXT DAY, THE INDIANS STOLE EVERY MOUTHFUL OF THEIR EATABLES OF SALT PORK AND CORN MEAL, THEY WALKED BACK, HUNGRY, TO THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT, AT TOWNSEND MASSACHUSETTS.

THOMAS MORISON RETURNED IN 1749. NEAR THIS ROCK HE BUILT A HOUSE OF HARD PINE LOGS TEN INCHES SQUARE TO WHICH HE BROUGHT HIS FAMILY IN 1750. ON THIS FARM HE LIVED THE REMAINING FORTY SEVEN YEARS OF HIS LIFE.

THESE WORDS IN HIS MEMORY ARE PLACED ON THIS ROCK, IN 1950, BY MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY.

The group then proceeded in the rain, which was coming down in earnest, to Terrace Hill Farm, where for an hour they were the guests of Horace Morison assisted by his four daughters and his sons-in-law, William P. Allis and David R. Weir. The party, numbering about 80, visited the house and saw many interesting mementoes of the Morison family.

At the Brick House on Upland Farm, they were received by the owners and their three sons and families. Here another small collection of Morison memorabilia was exhibited. It was

explained to them that the Brick House was not one of the old Morison buildings, but was built by George S. Morison during the 1890's and opened in 1897, that it was fireproof and he built it with the hope that it would be a center of Morison hospitality for many generations. For example, in the house book after the first Thanksgiving dinner held after his house was opened he wrote, "Thereby one of the purposes for which this house was built has been achieved."

The host pointed out that the Morison memorabilia are considered as a family trust and a part of the Brick House and in no way the personal property of the present occupants. Other members of the family, notably the Faulkners and Samuel E. Morison, have recognized this and have caused to be lodged in the house various photographs, papers and other things commemorative of the early days. On a large table were shown a tablecloth and a bedspread woven by Mary Ann Hopkins Morison during her widowhood, a black armchair belonging to Deacon Robert Morison, a pewter plate which Margaret Wallace Morison had brought from Ireland in 1718, a lead stamp used by Nathaniel Morison in stamping cloth when he was the owner of Noone's mill about 1810, and various group photographs, including groups of the Morison cousins at different times and a photograph of the Morison reunion of 1884, containing many members of the older generation.

After this meeting, some of the guests went to the Yellow House, built by Samuel Morison in 1793, now occupied as a summer residence by the daughters of Ruth Morison Sharples. The party assembled at 7 o'clock in the cold storage apple building at Upland Farm, where the dinner was held.

During the dinner, the assembled guests sang the "Road to the Isles" out of deference to the combination of MacLeods and Morisons that were present. Nancy Olive Allis danced the Highland Fling to the accompaniment and to the wonder of the bagpipers. When the dinner was over square dancing followed lead by Milly Morison's sister Emily E. Greeley and also by

Russell William Morison, aged 14 of Waterloo, N.Y., who knew thirty-six different square dances and has a regular engagement for broadcasting them over a radio station.

The Dinner

THE TOASTMASTER (G. A. MORISON):

Before proceeding further with our dinner, it seems fitting that we should propose the traditional toast of Clan Morison. It may not be generally known by those of us here tonight that the origin of Clan Morison is lost in the mists of antiquity. Morisons probably came from Scandinavia, but were known to be in the British Isles as early as the 13th century. The stronghold of the Clan was on a small rocky islet situated off the northern part of the Island of Lewis, in the township of Cnoc Ard. This is very close to the Butt of Lewis, the most northern point on this island of the outer Hebrides. The little island occupied by the Morisons was 75 yards long, 50 yards broad and separated from the mainland of the Island of Lewis by a narrow and deep ravine through which the sea flows rapidly at high water, but which can be walked across during the low tides. Upon this island was erected the Castle of the Morisons, the ruins of which can still be seen, I am told. It was not an imposing edifice, and apparently was little more than an open fort, with rock walls perhaps five or six feet high. It was known as Dun Eistein. The Clan has Dun Eistein as its slogan and its badge is a piece of driftwood. I propose as a toast, "Dun Eistein!"

The toast was then drunk standing.

Not far from the Island of Lewis is the Island of Skye, and this was occupied by Clan MacLeod. Flora MacLeod, an old lady, is now chief of the clan. I am told she is the 28th chief, and lives in Dunvegan Castle on the Northwest side of the island. The MacLeods were a fighting race and were continually at war with their neighbors the Morisons. In fact it was only once a year when the MacLeods and the Morisons would ever meet together on anything like friendly terms. Milly and I saw the castle

THE PAGEANT AT SETTLER'S ROCK
August 19, 1950

when we drove through Skye some years ago, but as we knew it was the headquarters of Clan MacLeod it is needless to say we gave it a wide berth.

Now I must tell you that we have a spy in our midst. We have here a member of the fighting MacLeods, a person who can come only once a year in the guise of a friend. Fortunately, however, she is also a Morison, and I am going to ask her to tell us something about the feud between the MacLeods and the Morisons, and then she will sing the song, "The Road to the Isles," which is sung only once in the year when the MacLeods and the Morisons meet on friendly terms. I will ask Mrs. James Stuart Townshend to tell us about this feud and something about the fighting MacLeods and their 12th chief. Toots, will you please tell us something about them, and then we will sing the song.

ELIZABETH TOWNSHEND:

I have married the son of a MacLeod and live in Calgary, Alberta surrounded by the MacLeod clan. I enjoyed their generous hospitality and good humor — until I happened to thumb through a history of the MacLeod family. There were six references to Morisons — each recounted a massacre of Morisons, in which the extinction of the race was vowed. The prime cause, it seems, was that a Morison had run off with a MacLeod wife! Now, as I sip their red wine, I wonder if according to their ancient ways, it be blood and if a MacLeod may not stab me in the back! She then led the singing of: —

The Road to the Isles

A Tramping Song

1st Verse

A far croonin' is pullin' me away
As take I wi' my cromak to the road,
The far Coolins are puttin' love on me
As step I wi' the sunlight for my load.

Refrain

Sure, by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Lochaber I will go,
By heather tracks wi' heaven in their wiles;
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart braggart's in my step,
You've never smelt the tangle o' the Isles,
Oh, the far Coolins are puttin' love on me,
As step I wi' my cromak to the Isles.

2nd Verse

It's by Sheil water the track is to the west,
By Aillort and by Morar to the sea,
The cool cresses I am thinkin' o' for pluck,
And bracken for a wink on Mother knee.

Repeat Refrain

3rd Verse

It's the blue Islands are pullin' me away,
Their laughter puts the leap upon the lame,
The blue Islands from the Skerries to the Lews,
Wi' heather honey taste upon each name.

Repeat Refrain

THE TOASTMASTER:

Fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, grandfathers and grandmothers, grandsons and granddaughters, uncles and aunts, nephews and nieces, great-uncles and great-aunts, grand-nephews and grand-nieces, first cousins, second cousins, third cousins, fourth cousins, fifth cousins, cousins once removed, cousins twice removed, cousins three times removed, I greet you all; and, if I am correct in my analysis, every one of those diverse relationships which I have just mentioned is represented here this evening. We have invited to attend our anniversary all the descendents now alive of Nathaniel and Mary Ann Hopkins Morison. In addition, I wish to welcome certain guests: Mrs. Bert Longley and Mrs. Harold Sanborn, of Peterborough, descendents of Robert Morison, of the preceding generation; we

were glad to go back one further generation and invite those residents of Peterborough. Mrs. Julia Moore Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Moore, and Mr. Henry Moore, also of Peterborough, who bear the distinction of being the representatives of the Moore family, whose farm, adjoining ours, has been occupied by that family for seven generations. They are our fourth cousins as we are both descended from Nathaniel Holmes, the father of Robert Morison's wife, Elizabeth Holmes. They also are connected with the Morisons here tonight by marriage, as Mr. Moore's great-uncle, George Washington Moore, married Nathaniel Morison's daughter, my great-aunt, Caroline Morison. Adjoining Upland Farm on the other side is the Smith Farm, which has been occupied by members of the Smith family since the earliest settlement of Peterborough. The Smiths and the Morisons intermarried several times in the past, and though the blood relationship is no longer very close, the Morisions are firmly tied to the descendents of the Smith family, by propinquity and affection. That family is represented tonight by Governor Robert P. Bass, his son Robert P. Bass, Jr., and Mrs. George E. Clement.

We welcome tonight all the descendents here of Nathaniel Morison, and other guests, to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the first permanent settlement by Thomas Morison on Upland Farm, and to celebrate the 199th anniversary of the settlement of Terrace Hill Farm by his father John Morison.

Such an anniversary in America today is a very unusual circumstance and is worthy of celebration, but that was not the real purpose of this meeting. We used it as a reason for the real purpose, which was to bring together from all over the country the various Morison relations, so that we might get to know each other better, and to welcome you all here as our friends, relations and guests.

We have heard a great deal about the Morisons today, but I want to assure you that I have no illusions about them. They were plain simple people, tillers of the soil in Scotland and Ire-

land and New Hampshire. Until the time of Nathaniel Morison, hardly any of them had attained any distinction over and above such local distinction as they may have obtained by mental or physical superiority over their neighbors. There was nothing unusual about them. We were not a family like the Adamses, the Lees or the Lowells of this country, or the Churchills of England. In fact, probably everybody here can claim relationship to ancestors who were much more prominent in this country during the Colonial days than were the Morisons. However, it is noteworthy that they have continued in this locality, in Peterborough, for 200 years, and much the same family types seem to persist. There have been, since the days of Nathaniel Morison, many people of prominence in their communities, but as I look back I can find only two that I can say have been really distinguished men. One was George S. Morison, who was the person who brought Upland Farm back, and built the Brick House, which we visited today. He was, at the time of his death, nearly fifty years ago, unquestionably the leading civil engineer in the United States, and had developed a great reputation, both here and abroad. In our present generation, Samuel Eliot Morison is also a distinguished man. He sent his regrets at not being here today. But except for these, we must remember that our ancestors were, for the most part, plain and simple people.

Now, I think before we proceed further, it would be well for all of us to know a little bit more about the family than we do now. We have heard the names John, and Thomas, and Robert, and Nathaniel, and Horace, and Samuel, and various others bandied about, but the younger generation in particular, I think, has no very clear conception of who they were or what they did. I therefore wish to go back briefly and review something about the family, primarily for the members of the younger generation.

The first Morison, of which we know anything, was old John. He was born in Scotland, somewhere fifteen or twenty miles southwest of Aberdeen, in 1628. That date is a little questionable, but it is the one that is generally accepted. Sometime be-

fore 1675, perhaps as early as 1650, he emigrated to the North of Ireland. This was at the time when the Stewarts were trying to develop a process of infiltration by the Scotch and the English to render more easy for them the government of Ireland, which, as you know, has always been difficult for the British since the conquest of that island by Henry II in the 12th century, and which has continued difficult, even up to the present time. Large numbers of Scotch migrated to the plantations in the North of Ireland about 1650, and perhaps John was among them. He was a remarkable man. He had a large family. His son, known as Charter John, came over to this country in 1718. Four years later, he sent back for his father, who came over at the age of 92. But he was not content to live on the farm which son John, or Charter John, had cleared. He insisted on clearing a farm of his own, which I have seen in Londonderry, N.H. It is also interesting to know that at the age of 92 his youngest son was born on the boat as they were coming over from Ireland. He lived until 1736, so if the date of his birth is correct, he was 108 years old at the time of his death.

The first we know about young John, or Charter John, his son, is that as a boy of 11, he was one of those shut up behind the walls of Londonderry at the time of that famous siege, and we have a story, which was told about his experiences at that time. I am telling this story, particularly for the younger people here, as I think it embodies a tradition which should be maintained in the family. The siege had lasted a great many weeks. The poor people shut up within the walls were starving. Conditions had got very, very bad, and John Morison, in order to have something to eat, sat all day in front of a rat hole, waiting for the rat to come out so that he might catch it and eat it. History does not say whether he was successful in that or not, or whether he divided the rat with his many brothers and sisters and father and mother. At any rate, they all survived the siege, so I assume that he did. Now, the particular interest in that story is that John told it to his grandson, Robert Morison, who told it to his

grandson, John Hopkins Morison, who told it to his grandson, who is the present speaker. And now I am telling it to you. That is to say, in over 260 years that story has been carried down in our family, with only two lives between the person who is telling it today and the person to whom it occurred.

Now, John Morison, the Charter John, the son of the old John, came over to this country in 1718. There was a great emigration of Scotch-Irish from the north of Ireland during that period, and he landed in Casco Bay, spent the winter on the ship there, and then with 15 other families came to Londonderry, N.H., and settled in that town, which was then a wilderness, they having obtained a charter from the provincial government for clearing the land in that place. The wife of Charter John was Margaret Wallace, and probably at the Brick House this afternoon you saw a pewter plate which she brought from Ireland in 1718.

(The Toastmaster outlined the history of the family from John Morison through Nathaniel and then followed with biographical comments about his Grandfather John H. Morison. This is omitted as most of it appears in Chaps. II to XI Incl.)

THE TOASTMASTER: —

It is now a suitable time to return to some of our Scotch traditions, and while the bagpipers play, one of our own Scotch relatives, Nancy Olive Morison Allis will dance the Highland Fling.

After the dance which was loudly applauded the Toastmaster proceeded:

We will now say a little about the various children of Nathaniel Morison, almost all of whom became prominent in one way or another. The oldest, Eliza, was the only one which did not have much of a formal education. She was the one upon whom the support of the family, with her mother, devolved, and it was not possible for her to take time from educating the others to educate herself. She married Stephen Felt, of Peterborough. They had one son, Edward Morison Felt, who lived in the old house at South Peterborough all his life, and worked in the mill,

usually as a watchman. Edward Felt married Josephine Rolf, of New Ipswich, and they had one son who died young, and another son, Charles Edward Felt, who also lived in the old house at South Peterborough most of his life. He had one son, Edward Charles Felt, known as Teddy. Charlie Felt, Sr., worked in the mill most of his life and is now living in Lincolnville, Maine, with his son Teddy, who is working in lumber camps in that neighborhood.

It is not necessary to introduce the next speaker, as he is your co-host. I will ask Horace Morison, therefore, to tell something about his grandfather Horace Morison.

HORACE MORISON: —

Horace Morison, born in 1810, was the second of five sons of Nathaniel Morison. When his father died he went to live with Thomas Steele at the age of nine, where he did such work as a boy of his age could do on a farm until he was fourteen. After three years of other employment he was apprenticed to a cabinet-maker at the age of seventeen, serving his full apprenticeship until he reached the age of twenty-one.

We still have in the family various pieces of furniture which are attributed to him: the simple cherry table in the dining room said to be made from cherry grown on the farm; an inlaid sewing table now at Ralph May's house in Portsmouth; a mahogany bureau in the guest room at Terrace Hill.

In 1831, at the age of twenty-one, he entered Phillips Exeter Academy, where he remained until 1834; then transferring to Harvard College as a sophomore. He must have walked back and forth from Exeter to Peterborough as did his brothers John and Nat. He was an excellent scholar in Harvard, a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, and he won the Bowdoin prize. Thoreau was a classmate of grandfather under Channing. Thoreau's biographer relates that Channing never thought highly of Thoreau's ability in writing, and in comparison with grandfather his marks were mediocre indeed. Horace Morison in Channing's

eyes was the real writer of the Class of 1837. He supported himself in part during his stay at Exeter and Harvard by teaching school during the vacation periods, as was customary.

He chose teaching as a career, going first to Baltimore, where he taught mathematics in a superior high school which had the high sounding name of The University of Maryland. In 1856 he opened a school for girls in Baltimore, which was successful until the Civil War necessitated its closing. A certificate "of Rank and Excellence" from this school was given to his daughter Elizabeth in 1860 and is still to be seen at Terrace Hill.

He resumed teaching in 1867, taking charge of his brother Nat's school in Baltimore, but ill health compelled him to retire to Peterborough, where he had purchased the old homestead in 1852. His health seemed to improve for a time, but he gradually failed and died in 1870 in his 60th year.

Horace Morison married Mary Elizabeth Lord of Portsmouth and had four children: Elizabeth Whitridge, Mary Ann, Caroline Augusta and Samuel.

Horace Morison was a born scholar and teacher and his library is still preserved at Terrace Hill and bears witness to the broad range of his studies, in which the natural sciences predominated.

THE TOASTMASTER:

The next child of Nathaniel Morison, in order, was Caroline. I wish I could have known Caroline. She was an extremely interesting person. I have seen a great many of the letters which she wrote, and they show an interest in all kinds of intellectual and religious subjects. They are very well written. They have a certain subtle sense of humor, which was not the kind of humor which we found in most of the Scotch-Irish. She was apparently a gentle person and quite ambitious. She worked in the mill at the South Village to earn money to go to different academies. She also taught school in Peterborough, the regular wages at that time for the district school being $12.00 a term.

She finally went to school at Derry, N.H., at an excellent girls' academy, and thought nothing of walking back and forth over the 50 miles from here to Derry to attend the academy. She married her second cousin, Washington Moore and went out to a farm in Medina, Michigan, which he had taken up in the days of the early development of the state of Michigan. And I'm going to ask her great-nephew, Herbert Moore, of the Moore Farm here in Peterborough, to tell something about Uncle Washington and Aunt Caroline and the times that he knows about so well.

W. HERBERT MOORE: —

I feel it a peculiar honor, that I should have been asked by Cousin Abbot to speak concerning Aunt Caroline Morison. Because she married my great uncle George Washington Moore, she was really my great-aunt by marriage. It was from him that, when a little boy, I heard many of the "Peterborough" stories to which Abbot has referred. Also, the family relationship is made much closer when I remember that Elizabeth Holmes Morison wife of Deacon Robert Morison, builder of the present Terrace Hill Farm House, was a sister of Jane Holmes Moore, wife of Lieutenant William Moore who first settled our farm in 1763. Our families have truly been neighbors since.

My Uncle Washington had the ability to remember and tell about people and things that happened before his birth. Many of these stories were founded on fact and many were purely imaginary yarns. Two such story-tellers were Thomas Upton who lived on the farm just south of ours during the early part of the last century (now known as the Pritchard Farm) — and a Moses Morison who lived in the vicinity of Half Moon Pond.

One such old "Tom Upton Story" became very real to me as a little boy because it told of a happening in a field right before my eyes. It seems Mr. Upton, as was the custom of farmers before mowing machines came into use, got up at 4:30 one July morning and accompanied by his hound dog went into the field with two sharp scythes to mow grass while the dew was on.

When one scythe became dull, he changed scythes, sticking the dull one on end into the ground, and continued haying with the sharp one. He soon noticed his dog chasing a fox and to Mr. Upton's horror the dog ran head on into the sharp side of the scythe he had left standing in the ground. The momentum split the dog from head to tail. Mr. Upton, thinking to save his dog's life, ran up and clapped the halves together, but in the excitement he got two legs up and two down. Well, now, Mr. Upton always maintained that that hound dog was worth more after that experience, because he could run on two feet until tired, then flop over and run on the other two.

Uncle Washington, with three other young men, started West in 1834 by stage to Albany, to Buffalo by Erie Canal and on to Detroit on Lake Erie by boat. Then they proceeded on foot to his Uncle William Moore who lived in Washentaw County. He purchased land in 1834 which was to become one of the first two settlements of the town of Medina, Michigan. He returned to Peterborough and worked in his brother's machine shop two years. In 1836 he went again to the land in Michigan, cleared a few acres and built a log cabin. He then returned to Peterborough and he and Caroline were married August 29, 1837. They went to their log cabin home in Michigan that Fall by the same route he had first travelled. They had three children — all born in Medina: William Channing, Nathaniel Morison, and Emily Caroline. She married George F. Phelps and they resided in Ionia, Michigan where he was in the grocery business.

The Phelps had two sons — William Moore and George Morison. The younger son, Morison Phelps — as Uncle Washington referred to him — succeeded his father in the grocery business in Ionia. He married Pearl Freeman. They had no children and he died in 1924.

Will Phelps married Elizabeth King in 1892. They had no children either. In 1924 they were living in Detroit, and unless he is still living, I believe there are no living direct descendants of Aunt Caroline now.

Her older son, William Channing Moore had a brilliant career as a soldier in the Civil War. He enlisted in the first regiment of volunteers in Michigan in 1861, and was wounded and captured in the first Battle of Bull Run. He was a prisoner at Libby Prison and at Columbia, S.C. He was exchanged in 1862, enlisted again, and received a Captain's commission and served with the 18th Michigan to the end of the War. He remained with the Army after peace and was sent by the U.S. Government to recover cattle and horses which had been stolen during the War. He was drowned May 7, 1866 while crossing Cold River, Indian Territory, on this mission.

I believe that Caroline Morison Moore probably inherited much of the courage, power of will, and the delicate nature which her brother Dr. John Morison attributed to their mother, Mary Ann (Hopkins) Morison. In letters of Uncle Washington's, I find this reference "Caroline bravely bore the hardships and trials of our pioneer life for nearly twelve years. She died March 17, 1849."

Uncle Washington often told us the following stories of their early life in Michigan . . . "One Spring I found a little fawn which had injured its leg. I took it home and it was nursed back to health. The fawn continued to grow. It lived about the place and played with the children. The next Fall a neighbor was calling and had with him a dog, which lay near the open door of the log cabin. The fawn came running in, saw the dog, and jumped through the only window in the room, a window of six panes each 6 × 9 inches. It was found that only one of the 6 × 9 panes was broken which shows how little space a deer needs at a leap — really streamline."

One Sunday morning Aunt Caroline and Uncle Washington stayed in bed a little longer than usual. Suddenly they heard a noise in the rafters overhead. Then a rattlesnake fell on to the bed. Right after it came a big black racer, which came through the rafters and swung back and forth for awhile, hanging by his tail. Needless to say they executed a hasty get-up.

I feel that this talk would not be complete unless mention was made of the power of will and great courage with which the Mother met the struggle of keeping her family of seven young children together and giving them all the education possible. The story has already been told here tonight. The fact that four of those boys prepared for college and graduated from Harvard, each with high credit, always has been an inspiration to me and it is an accomplishment to which all members of the Clan Morison may point with pride.

THE TOASTMASTER: —

The Morisons were Scotch-Irish and neither Nathaniel Morison nor any of his ancestors in this country intermarried with anyone outside of their Scotch Colony. So his children, although the fifth generation, were of pure Scotch descent. These children, however, except Nathaniel Holmes, married outside of the Scotch tradition, but most of them married New Englanders.

My ancestors were all New Englanders; on my Grandmother Morison's side they were Puritans; and on my mother's side they were Puritans. So the Scotch was admixed a good deal with the Puritan tradition, and plain living and high thinking were the symbols of our family. Sometimes as a boy it seemed to me the ceiling of the thinking was a little bit too high and I was quite sure that the living sometimes was a little bit too plain. However, we got along. But I always envied my grandfather's brother, Nathaniel Holmes Morison, who went South. He lived in Baltimore, where the thinking was just as high as the New England thinking, but the living was not quite so plain. Our second cousins from Baltimore used to come up to Peterborough. I liked them very much. I envied them, and sometimes I was a little bit afraid of them. Nathaniel had a son Robert, who was a prominent dermatologist of Baltimore, and a son John, the father of Samuel Eliot Morison, who was a lawyer in Boston. My father's name also was Robert, and we lived each summer at Upland Farm here in Peterborough, while Uncle Nat lived at

Bleak House, with his wife and daughter Alice, but occasionally his sons came up from Baltimore and Boston for short visits. I have an interesting letter from Dr. Robert B. Morison of Baltimore written to his brother John of Boston in 1888, at a time when my father, Robert S. Morison was spending the summer here at Upland Farm. I will now read that letter.

Saturday Aug. 4, 1888.

Dear John,

If this note reaches you before Alice starts for Peterboro will you have pity upon me and do me a favour. You see I did not know what sort of a country I was coming to so provided myself sparcely with even a medicinal quantity of mountain dew. Now I do not like to be without it especially as you can get none here without the certificate of the "town agent" and so I thought if Alice could bring me up some surrepticiously [*sic*] so to speak the old folks would not be worried the town agent could stick to his town pump you would confer still another favour upon me and I should be happier.

If you cannot get it to Alice send it packed in a wooden box so that the express men will not be suspected. Such is life in this free country.

Hoping soon to see you in a less civilized one I am afftly yrs.

R. B. M.

Don't forget to put Bleakhouse on it. Think of its going to the other crowd!!!

I am happy to say that Dr. Robert B. Morison's daughter, Eleanor, has at a considerable sacrifice made the long trip from Baltimore up here to attend this meeting. I am going to ask her to speak on the Baltimore variety of plain living and high thinking and to tell us something about her grandfather."

ELEANOR BARTON: —

My grandfather, Nathaniel Holmes Morison, came to Balti-

more about 1850 and soon started, in order to earn his living, what afterwards became a very successful girls' day school. This brought him in contact with many people and he made many friends. His marriage to Sidney Buchanan Brown helped to "put him on the map" so to speak, as she was a member of the Brown family who founded and ran the banking firm of Alexander Brown & Sons, which is one of the oldest and best known in the country. He also was a warm friend of John W. Garrett, head of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and these connections enabled him to invest his money to advantage, so he became quite prosperous. He built a large home on the corner of Madison & Cathedral Streets in what was then the choice residential district of the City "Under the shadow of the Monument," which was the ambition of all good Baltimoreans, and also two small houses, back of the big one on Cathedral Street, one of which housed his school.

My earliest recollection of him is, of course, at the big house, which was spacious and thoroughly well furnished, including many beautiful things. His two libraries were unique and I often think of them. I don't know how my grandmother managed always to have an abundance of everything, for she never knew how many and when grandchildren would be there for meals or to stay, and yet there was always plenty and we were always welcome and took advantage of our privileges to the full. Certain rules, however, my grandfather laid down. We had to use the side entrance to the yard to go in off the street by and then from the yard there was a back door and a porch where we had to leave our rubbers or galoshes. The typical Baltimore white marble steps up to the main front door would have been in a sad state if all of us grandchildren had tramped up and down them with our dirty feet. Then we had to use the backstairs as the lovely curving front stairway in the front hall was carpeted and the carpet held in place by broad brass rods that were kept polished to the highest degree and that our feet again would have soiled and sullied. Otherwise we had the run of the house

and I am sure the cookie jar in the pantry was emptied almost daily.

After Grandfather accepted the position at the Peabody Institute he had to entertain extensively and his evening parties were widely attended. He entirely designed and planned the Peabody Library and collected a wonderful lot of rare and valuable books which even now are sought after by scholars and writers, and I have never seen a more beautiful setting than the place that houses them. The catalogue that he made and worked over until his death is still a model for large book collections. The Peabody was indeed his life's work.

Before coming up here for this occasion I read over again, in a scrapbook kept by my father, the long newspaper accounts at the time of his death of his distinguished career and all of them stressed his sterling qualities of uprightness and fairness in all his dealings and in what great respect and esteem he was held by all who knew him.

I can only hope in closing that his descendants will follow in his footsteps and bring up their children to be as fine citizens.

THE TOASTMASTER: —

It is interesting how different families have professional traditions. Now, one of Nathaniel Morison's sons, John H. Morison, was a minister; his son was a minister. He was my father. And on my mother's side there is a long array of ministers, going back to the first minister of the first church in Boston. Another son of Nathaniel Morison became a physician and founded the first medical school on the Pacific Coast. This was James. His daughter married a physician, and one of their daughters married a physician and one of their sons is one. Now, I'm going to ask Dr. James Morison Faulkner, grandson of James Morison, to tell us something about his branch of the family. Jim we would like to hear from you.

JAMES M. FAULKNER: —

James Morison was born in Peterborough in 1818. He was one

of the infant twins of the widowed Mary Ann Morison who was left with seven children and little else by the death of her husband, Nathaniel Morison. As a boy he worked on farms in Peterborough and, like his brothers, he went to Exeter for his secondary education.

After graduating from Harvard College in 1844, he studied medicine at the University of Maryland from which he received the degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1846. For nearly five years he was resident physician of the Baltimore Infirmary.

In 1850, he sailed to San Francisco around the Horn and established himself in practice in that booming gold-rush town. He found himself very busy from the beginning and soon established a name for himself in the community. His grandson James Currie Morison has just told me today that he saw an old account book of Doctor Morison's in which he saw an item of $100. charged to a patient for a single visit. This shocked him until he saw on the other side of the ledger an expense item of $100. for a dozen eggs. These were gold-rush prices.

In 1854, he went to Europe and for two years spent most of his time in Paris attending medical clinics and lectures. After his return to San Francisco in 1858, he participated in the organization of the first medical school on the Pacific Coast and for five years filled the office of Professor of the theory and practice of medicine and pathology in that school. He was one of the Trustees of the University of the Pacific and Vice-President of the California Medical Society.

In 1857, he married Mary Sanford of Boston who returned to San Francisco with him and bore him two children, a son Sanford born in 1859 and a daughter Emily born in 1864. In 1866, his wife died and Dr. Morison felt keenly the responsibility of bringing up two small children in what was still a rough frontier town with bands of vigilantes taking the law into their hands, public hangings, etc. He therefore returned to New England with his children. Emily he placed with a young lady in Keene, by the name of Ellen Wheeler. In 1868, he married Miss Wheeler,

and they settled in Quincy, Massachusetts, where he practiced until his death in 1882. He was held in high esteem by his contemporaries in the profession and at the time of his death he was President of the Norfolk County Medical Society.

Sanford Morison graduated from Harvard College in 1879. Shortly after graduation he and a friend went to Dakota where they staked out adjoining homesteads. He stuck it out long enough to validate his title to the land, but apparently it was very dry and dusty land, and Sanford saw that he would not make a secure living from it. He came East and joined forces with his cousin George Morison, assisting him on the accounting end of his engineering projects. This work took him to Memphis, Tennessee, where George Morison was building a bridge across the Mississippi. It was there that Sanford met his bride Ora Currie. He settled in Memphis where he was in charge of a company which supplied water to the city. This company was subsequently taken over by the City, and Sanford Morison continued in the service of the City of Memphis for the rest of his life.

Emily married Dr. Herbert K. Faulkner of Keene. As one of the seven children of that union, I vividly recall many happy Thanksgivings spent at hospitable Upland Farm.

THE TOASTMASTER: —

James was the youngest son, but he had a twin brother Samuel. And Samuel Adams, we might say, was the problem child of the family. There is a good deal of correspondence available in the 1830's, between Caroline and Eliza and some of the others, about Sam, who was a restless soul, uninterested in working on the farm, uninterested in getting much of an education, and going back and forth from one job to another, always hoping that the next would be a little better. He then went out to California and was one of the Forty-niners and had a family of three boys out there, one of which died young. And now comes the sad part of my story. One son, Wallace Morison, is still alive. He

is 88 years old. He is in very much reduced circumstances. His two children died long ago. His wife died last year. He is living alone. He has been ill for some time but was able to write a letter expressing his interest in this occasion. He is the last of the older generation, the only remaining grandson of Nathaniel Morison. I think that we should send a special message of sympathy and good cheer to him at this time if you approve.

Approval being given the Toastmaster proceeded:

Another son, Willie, went to live in Athens, Pa., and he has two sons, one of which, with his wife and two children we are happy to have with us today. I did not know until yesterday that he would be able to come, so I have not been able to give him time to prepare any talk. But I am going to ask Samuel C. Morison, our cousin, to stand up and be counted. (Stands)

That concludes the formal program. We shall now proceed to what I suppose you all came for, the bagpipes and square dancing.

ROBERT B. M. BARTON here took the floor to say: Fellow members of the Clan:

We have been hearing a great deal about certain of our illustrious ancestors. It seems to me that we should now pay some tribute to Cousin Abbot Morison, one of our joint hosts at this wonderful celebration.

Cousin Abbot has broken all of the usual rules of the Morison Clan. He tells us that our forebears lived rather simply but from what we have just enjoyed I can only assume that he usually lives very well. From a very personal investigation I can assure you that he drinks well and he has apparently left "the other crowd" and joined his Baltimore cousins in their way of life.

Lastly and most important of all, Cousin Abbot has completely broken the Morison tradition about being a distinguished citizen. A man who has held high office in one of America's greatest corporations, whose public and private deeds both in

Milwaukee and Peterborough are legion, who has farmed the family homestead successfully in a land which is perhaps as difficult to farm as any in the world and who has brought together the entire Morison family and given it a sense of unity is indeed a gentleman of distinction.

I know that I speak for all of us in expressing to Cousin Abbot and to our joint host, Cousin Horace, our deep gratitude and appreciation for the very wonderful day that we have enjoyed together in Peterborough.

The dinner then broke up and most of the guests remained for square dancing led by Mrs. E. E. Greeley and Russell Morison to an accompaniment of the bagpipers and a piano.

PRESENT AT THE REUNION

DESCENDANTS OF NATHANIEL MORISON

Family of Eliza Morison Felt

None

Family of John Hopkins Morison

Philip P. Sharples
Anne Sharples Frantz
William S. Frantz
Mary Sharples Bowden
John W. Bowden
Philip P. Bowden
Ruth Bowden
Barbara Bowden
Abby Sharples Niss
William U. Niss
Robert Niss
George Abbot Morison
Amelia E. Morison
Robert S. Morison
Beningna R. Morison
Beningna Christiana Morison
John R. Morison
Elting E. Morison
Anne S. Morison
Mary Morison
Nicholas G. Morison
Sarah Morison
John H. Morison
Olga de S. D. Morison

Family of Horace Morison

Julia C. Morrill
Julia C. Morrill, Jr.

Joseph Morrill III
Horace Morison
Nancy O. M. Allis
William P. Allis
Médine Allis
John C. Allis
Elizabeth C. M. Townshend
James M. Townshend
Nancy F. Townshend
Arria M. Weir
David R. Weir
David R. Weir, Jr.
Arria Weir
Mary Morison

Family of Caroline Morison Moore

Julia Moore Blair
Henry D. Moore
William Herbert Moore
Effie P. Moore

Family of Nathaniel Holmes Morison

Leslie Grinnell
Eleanor A. Barton
Robert B. M. Barton
Sally P. Barton
Sally B. Barton

Family of James Morison

James C. Morison
Alice L. Morison
Charles S. Faulkner
Marian P. Faulkner
Elizabeth F. Lacey
Walter H. Lacey
Miriam F. Jeffries
J. Amory Jeffries
David Jeffries
Benjamin E. Jeffries
James M. Faulkner

Mary duP. Faulkner
H. Kimball Faulkner
Charles S. Faulkner 2nd
Emily F. Williams
Henry M. Williams
Robert F. Williams

Family of Samuel Adams Morison

Samuel C. Morison
Mildred Morison
Joyce C. Morison
Russell W. Morison

Descendants of Robert Morison

Alice B. Longley
Hazel M. Sanborn

Descendants of Charter John Morison

Robert P. Bass
Robert P. Bass, Jr.
Margaret A. Clement
Ardella N. Morrison

Other Invited Guests

Emily E. Greeley
Nance L. McPartland
Eugenia J. Sharples
Rosa Godoy Zanotta

THESE PAGES ARE FOR ADDITIONAL BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES AND VITAL STATISTICS.

561. Samuel Eliot Morison received an honorary D. Litt. from Oxford June 1951. Upon retirement from the U.S.N.R. in July 1951, he was advanced to the grade of Rear Admiral on the retired list.

5372. Helen Denison Morison plans to be married in Baltimore September 1, 1951, to Colin MacLachlan, b. Oceanside, L.I., N.Y., January 2, 1930.

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